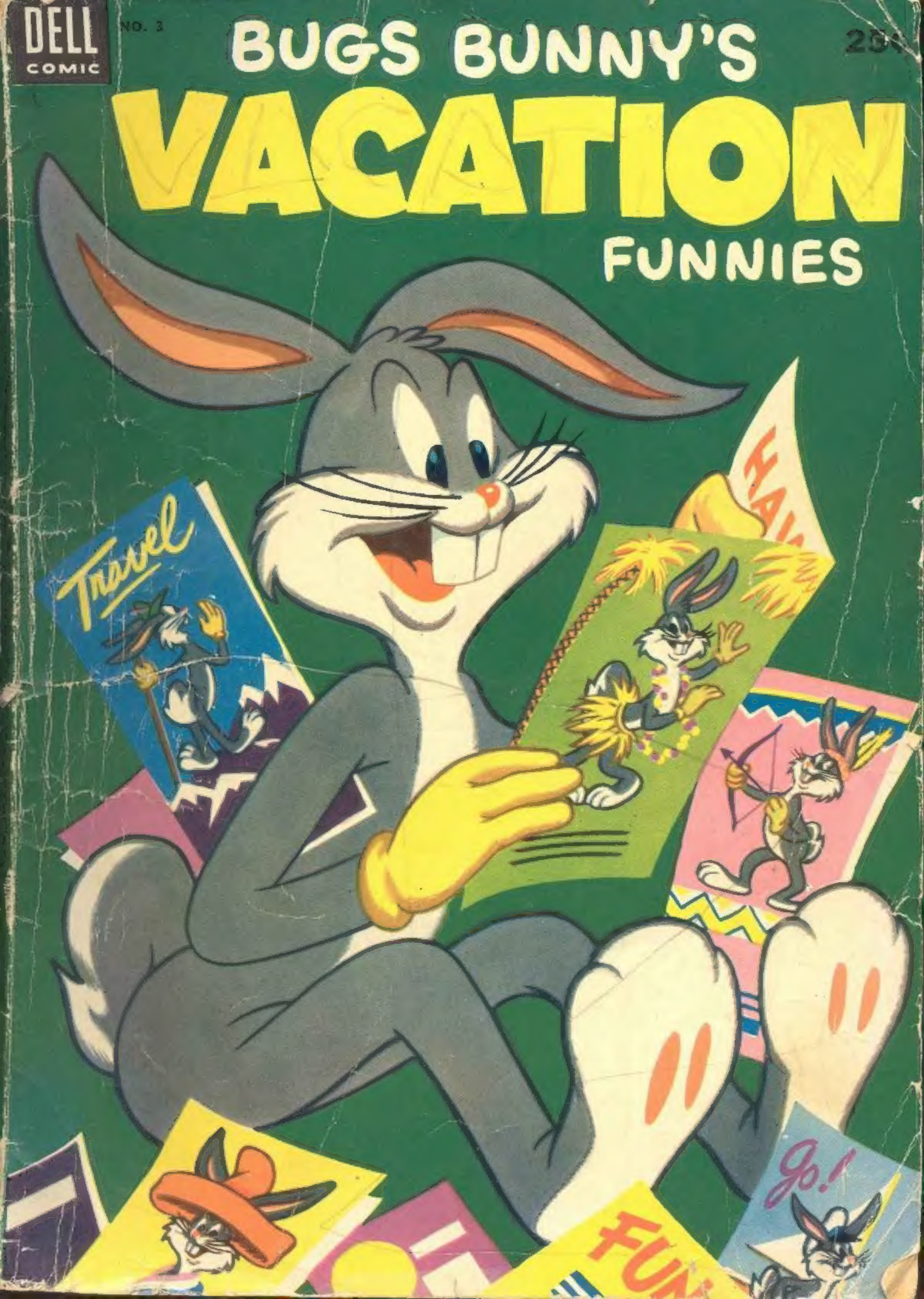
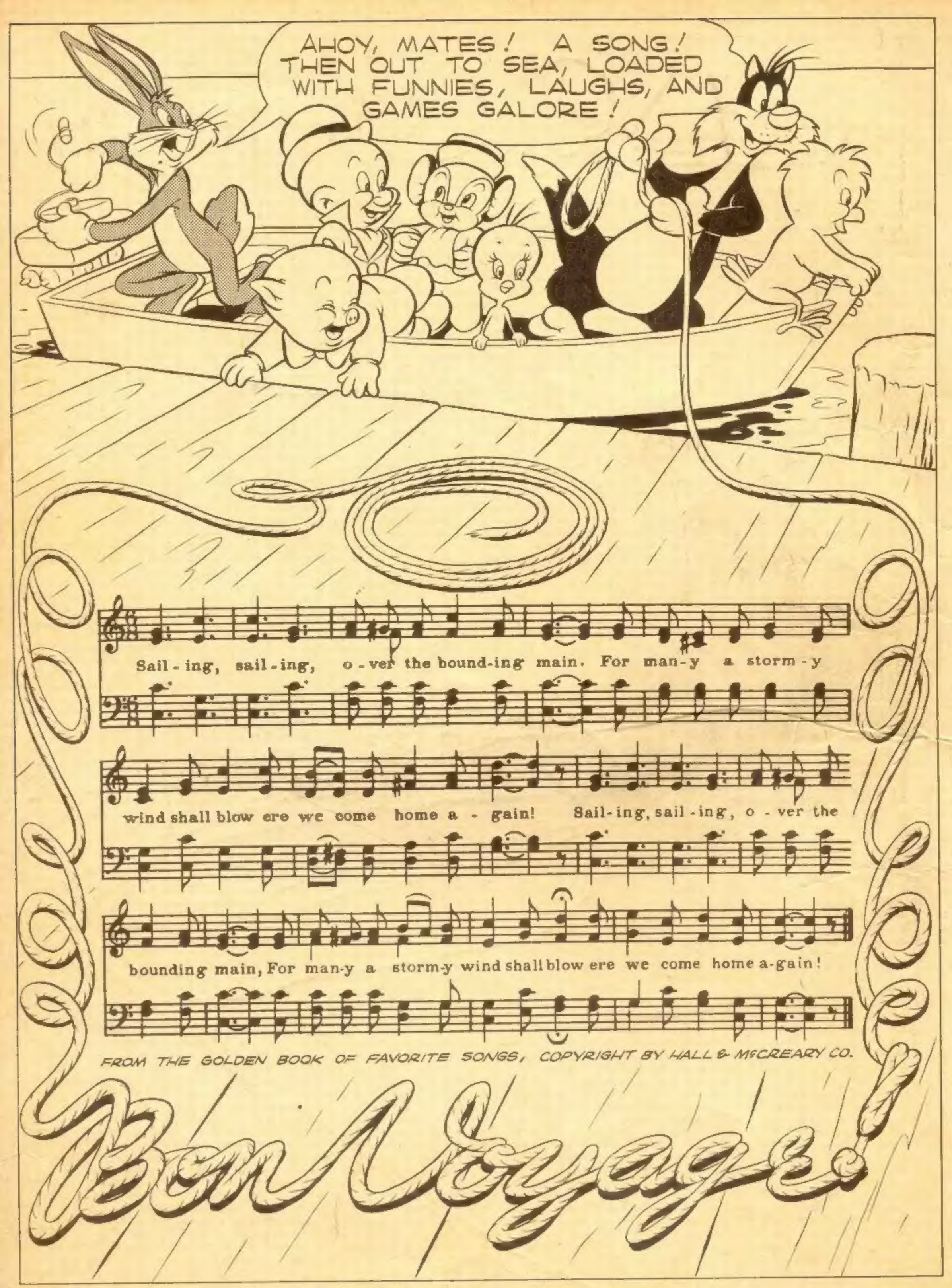
DELL COMIC

NO. 3

BUGS BUNNY'S VACATION FUNNIES

25¢





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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present

BUGS BUNNY and PORKY PIG

co-starring as

"The BUNGLING BUCKAROOS"

OH... THIS IS K-KIND OF SILLY, CICERO!

HEY, BUGS! TAKE A LOOK AT PORKY WITH A MUSTACHE!

WHY... WHY, IT'S POSITOOTLY AMAZING!

DISGUISES

I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED YOU WERE SUCH A PERFECT DOUBLE FOR HIM!

HIM? DOUBLE?

HE DOES LOOK LIKE SOMEBODY!

DISGUISES

IT'S BARTLEY BACON... THE WESTERN PICTURE STAR!

BUCKAROO BART... WHY, SURE!

HEH, HEH... I DO S-SORT OF LOOK LIKE HIM, D-DON'T I?

DO YOU EVER! AN' WHAT A BREAK FOR YOU, PAL!

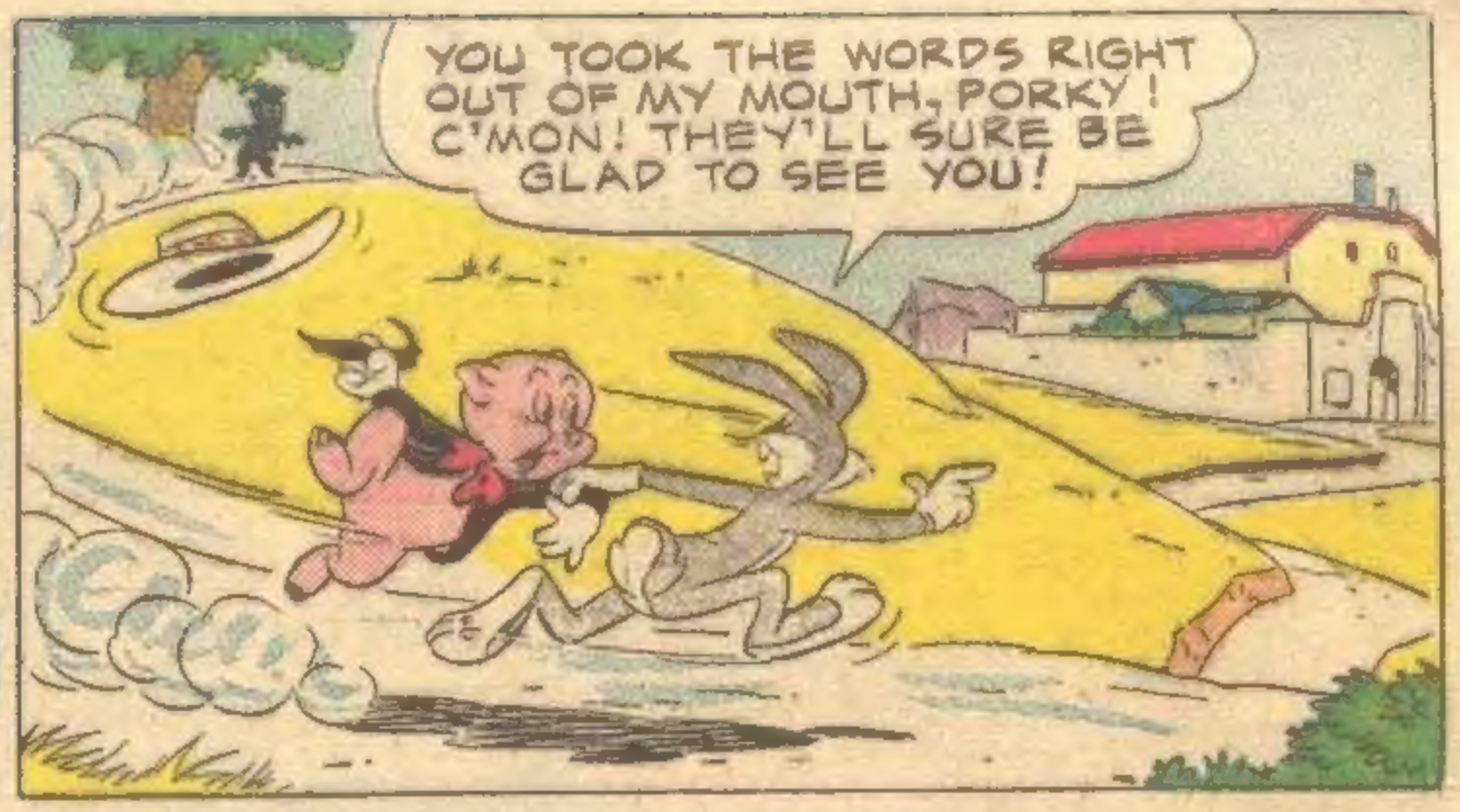
Daily Blur

LOOK! IT SAYS POINTLESS PICTURES ARE LOOKING FOR A STAND-IN TO DOUBLE FOR HIM!

DISGUISES

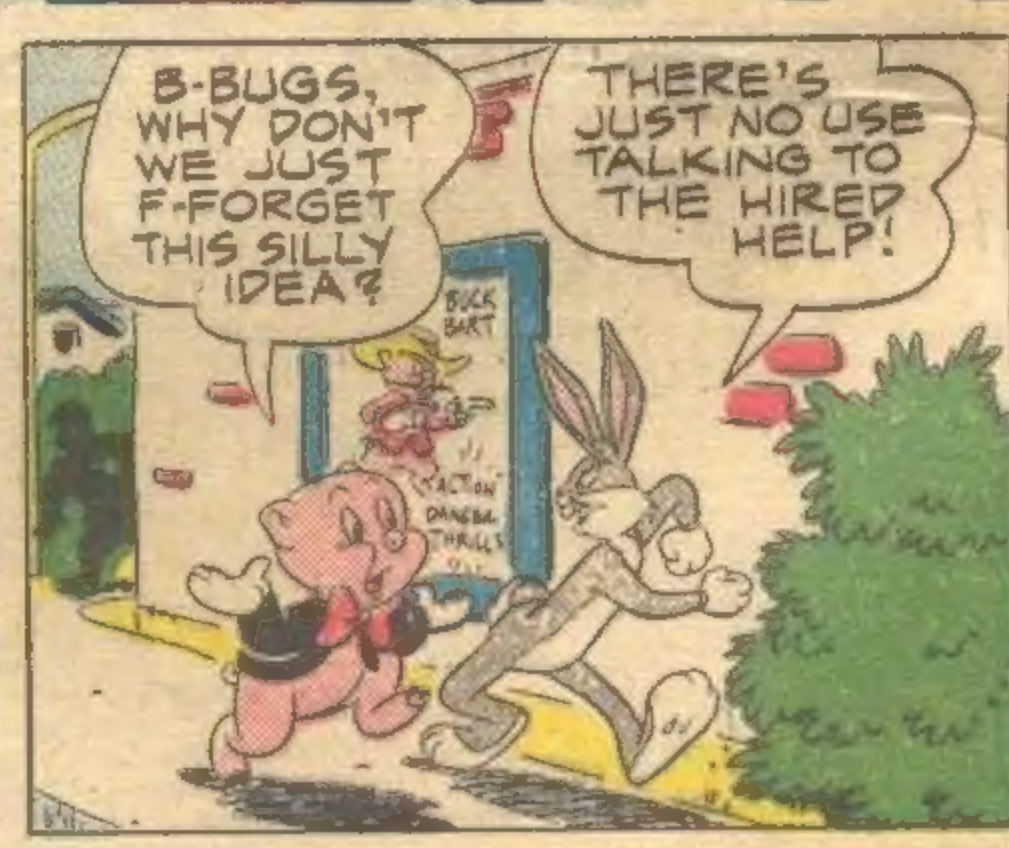
BBVF #3-537

Y-YOU M-MEAN...

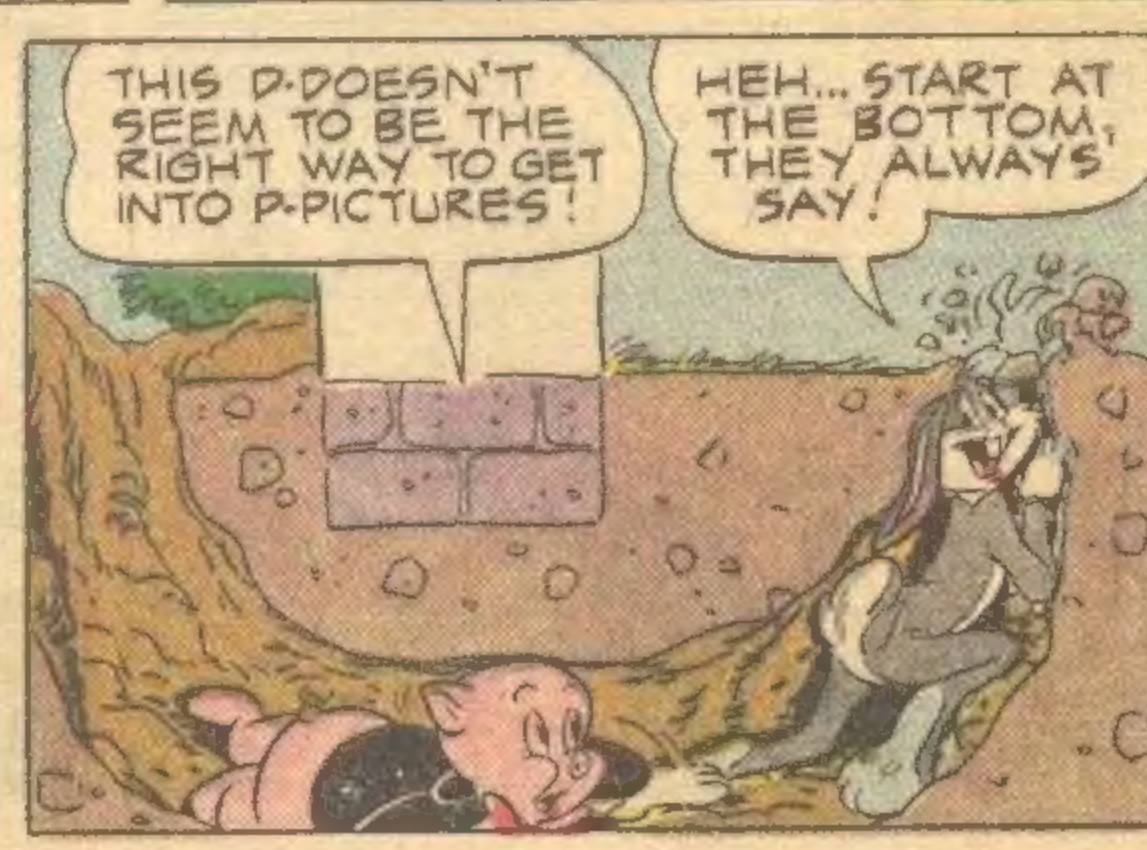

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, PORKY! C'MON! THEY'LL SURE BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

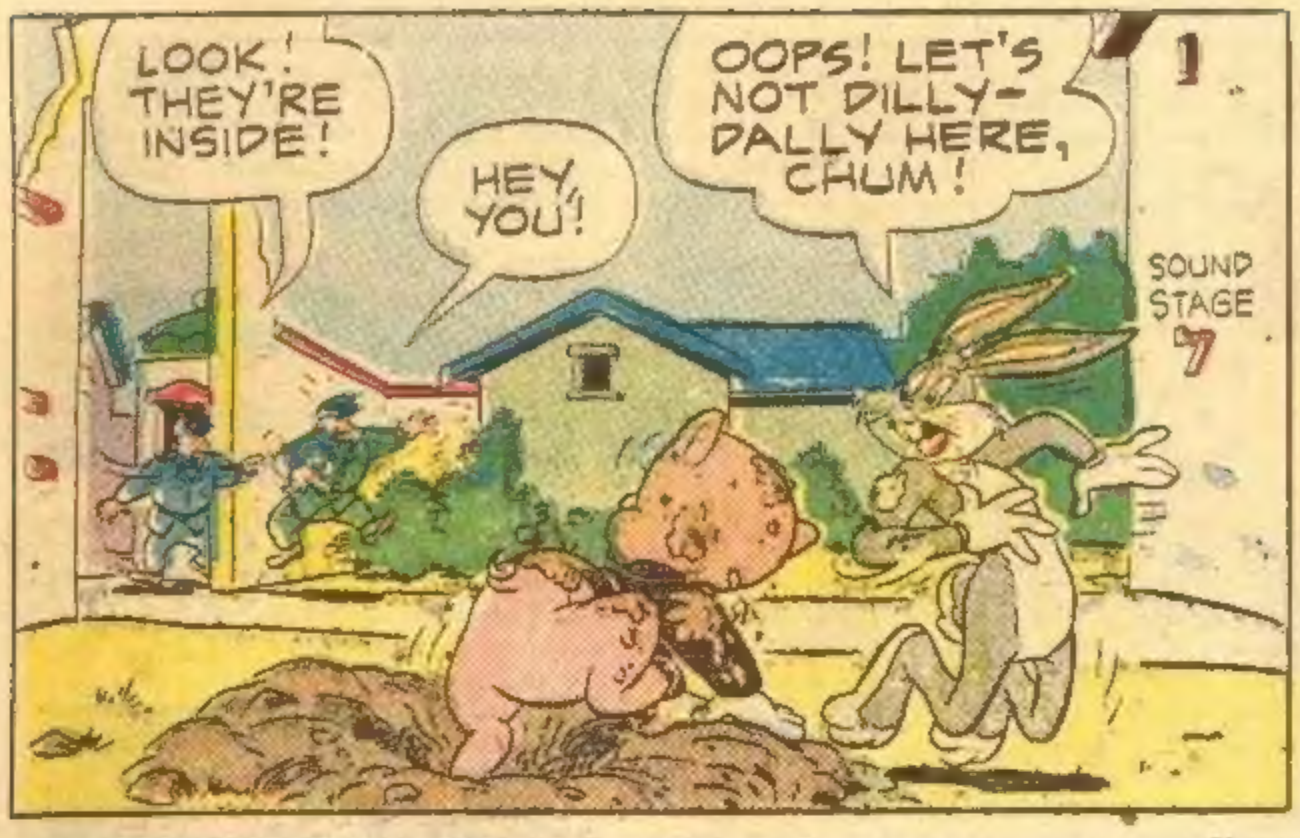
POINTLESS PICTURES
IF IT'S POINTLESS, WE DID IT!
...AND STAY OUT!
BUT, WE'VE GOTTA SEE THE BOSS, DOC!
SEE THE latest EROO BART HIT!

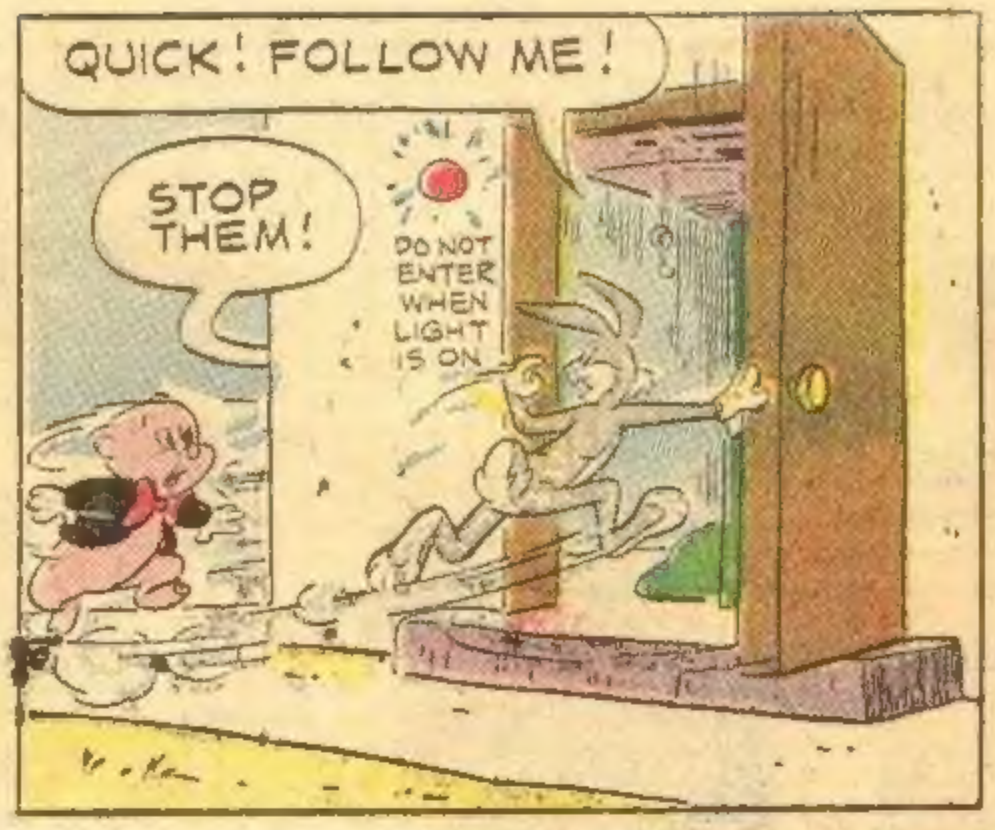
HAH! NOBODY GETS TO SEE MR. VON GENIUS! BUT NOBODY!
WELL, WE DON'T HAPPEN TO BE NOBODY... SO THERE!


B-BUGS, WHY DON'T WE JUST F-FORGET THIS SILLY IDEA?
THERE'S JUST NO USE TALKING TO THE HIRED HELP!

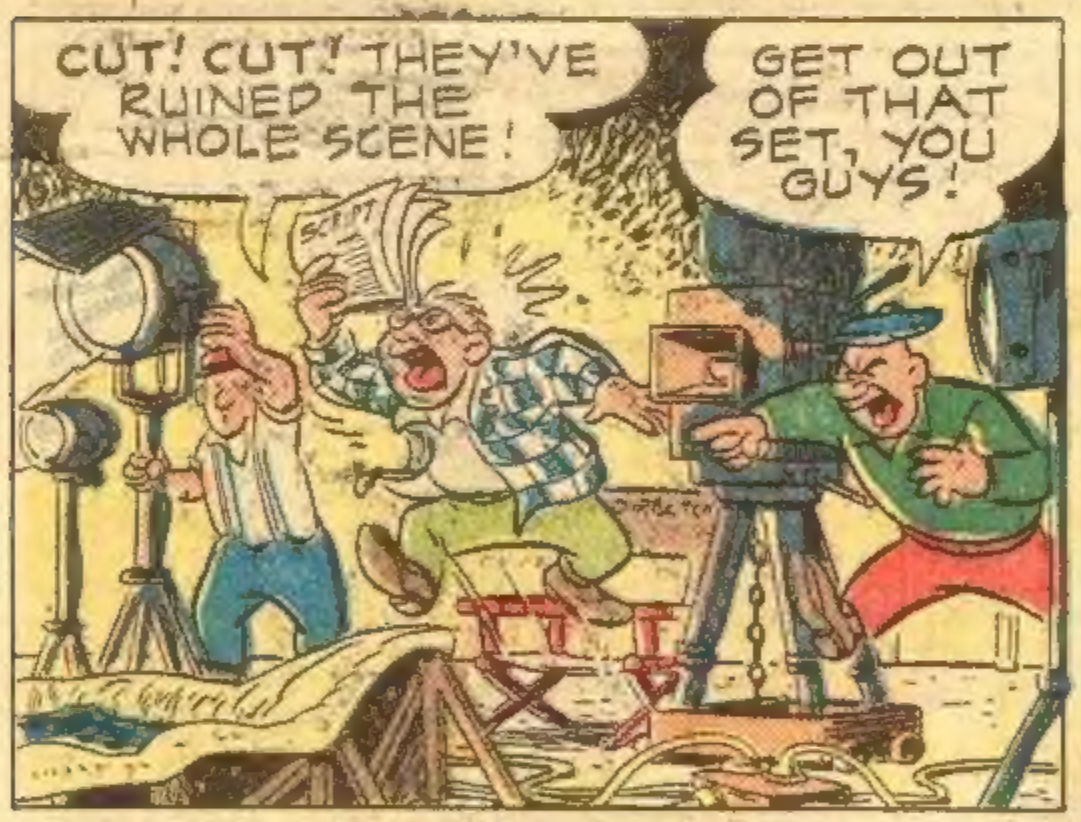
NOT WHEN IT'S SO EASY TO IGNORE SUCH PETTY DISCUSSIONS WITH A LITTLE EXPERT... HEH, HEH... TUNNELING!
B-BUT, BUGS...


THIS D-DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE RIGHT WAY TO GET INTO P-PICTURES!
HEH... START AT THE BOTTOM, THEY ALWAYS SAY!


LOOK! THEY'RE INSIDE!
HEY, YOU!
OOPS! LET'S NOT DILLY-DALLY HERE, CHUM!
1
SOUND STAGE 7

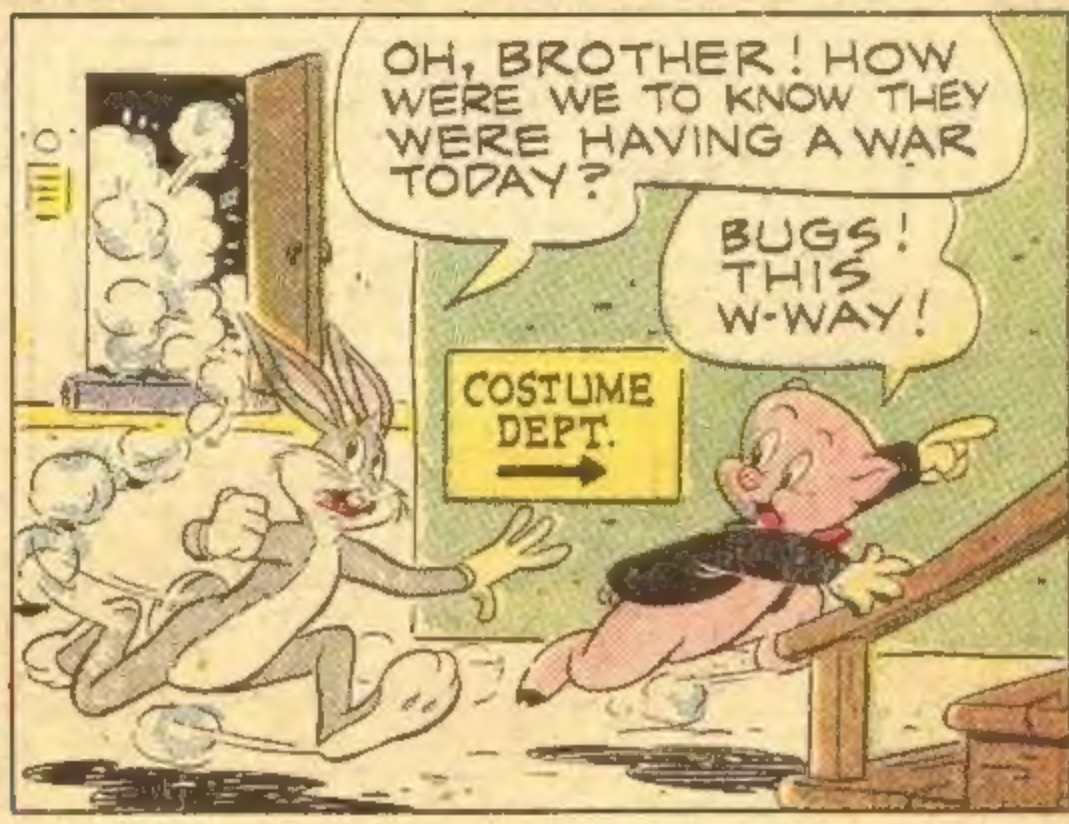

QUICK! FOLLOW ME!
STOP THEM!
DO NOT ENTER WHEN LIGHT IS ON

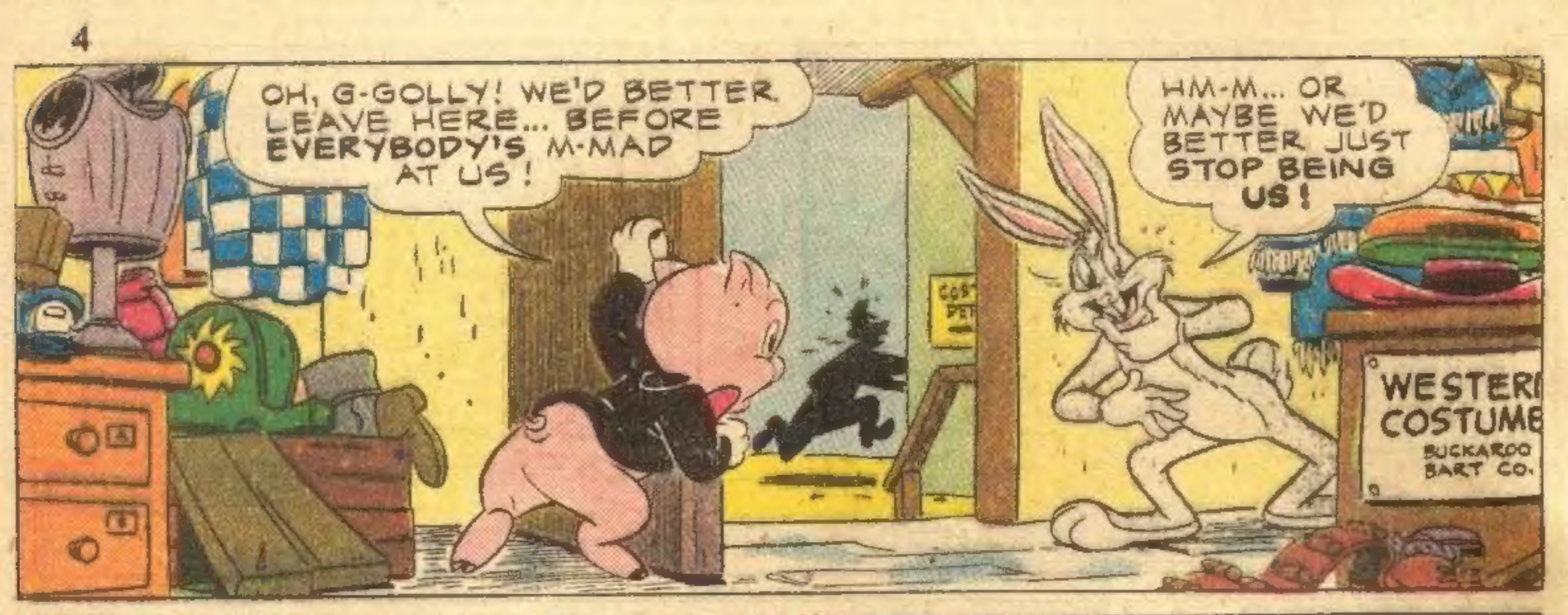
JUMPING WINDJAMMERS! WHAT'S GOIN'? LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TARGETS FOR TODAY!
B-BUGS! IT'S A SEA B-BATTLE... IN MINIATURE!

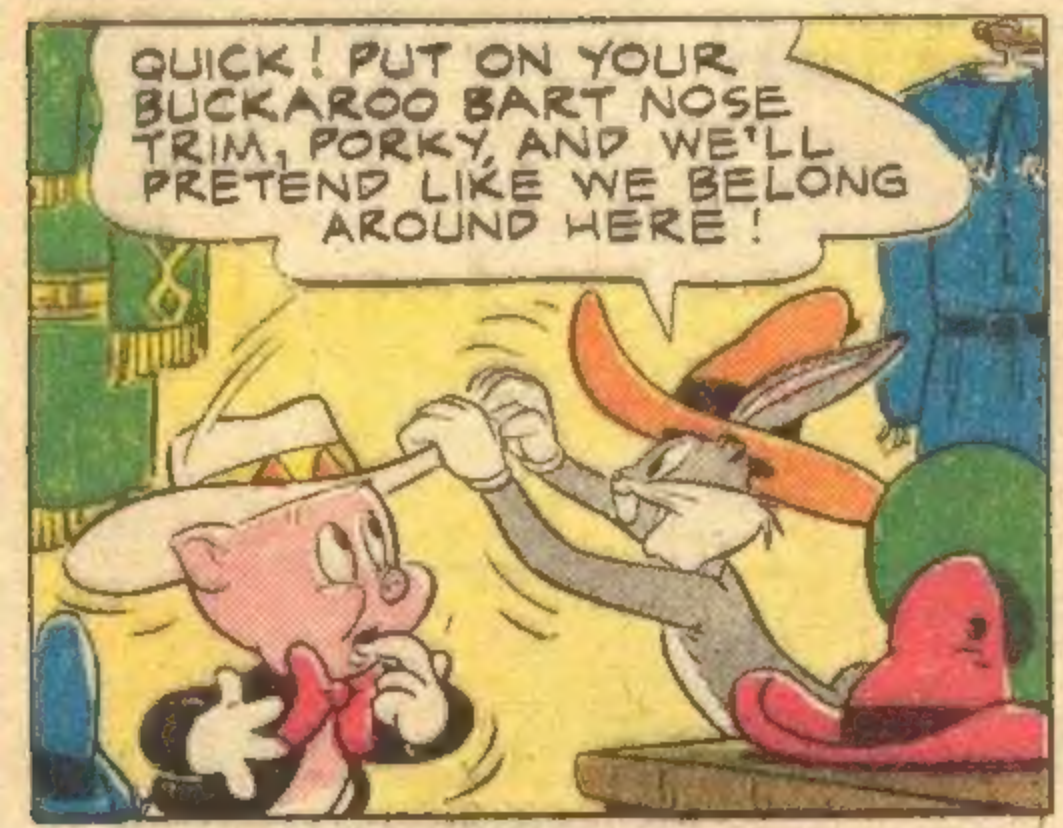

CUT! CUT! THEY'VE RUINED THE WHOLE SCENE!
GET OUT OF THAT SET, YOU GUYS!

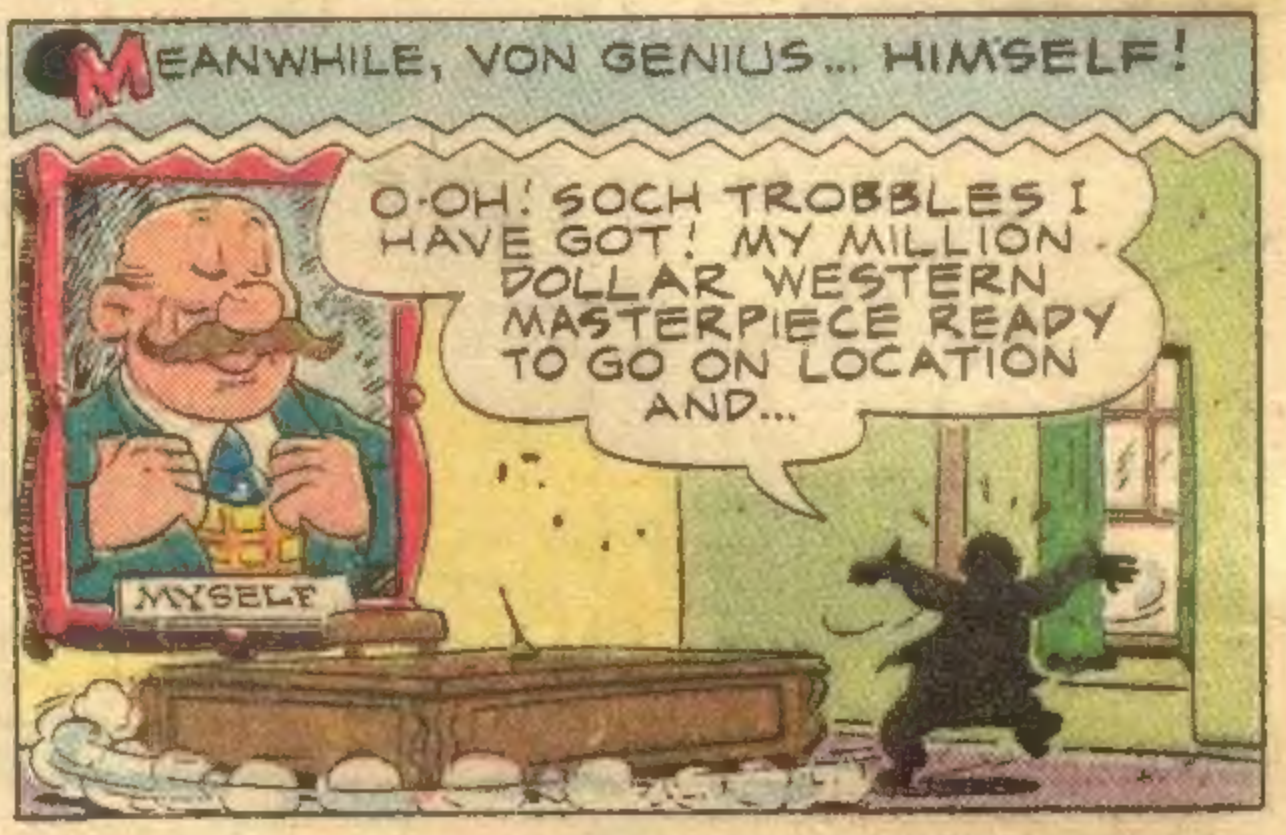
(GULP)... TAKE IT EASY, ADMIRAL... YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOATS!

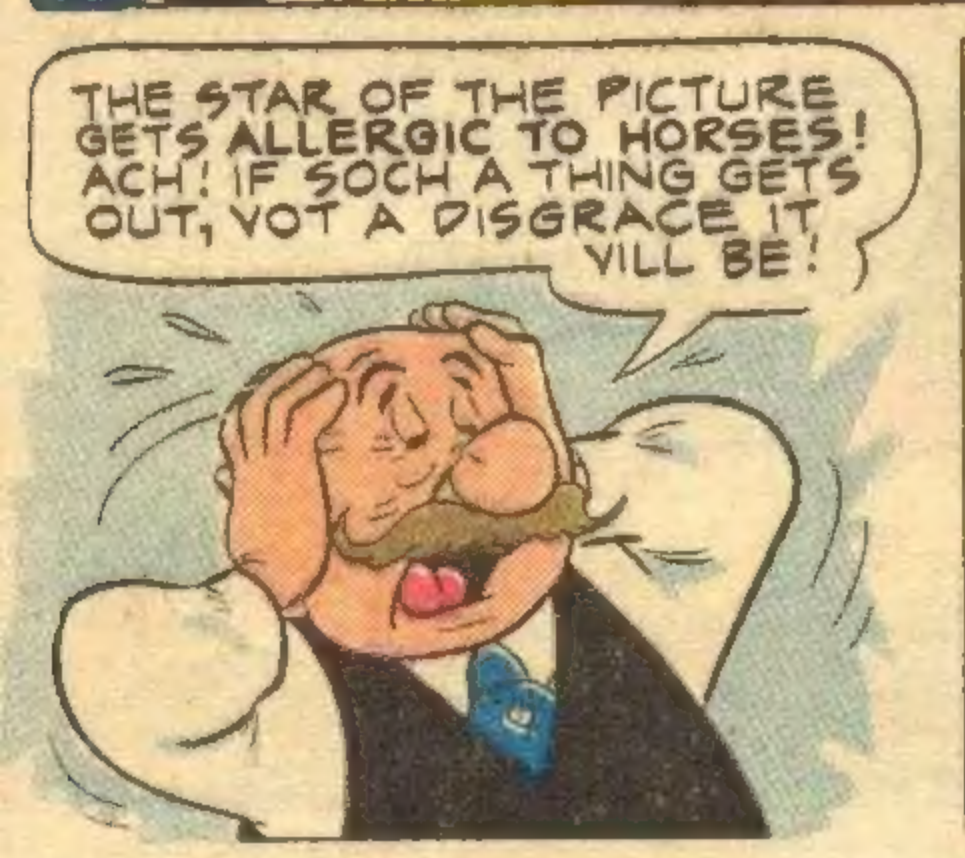
OOPS! SORRY, PAL! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!
BOOM!

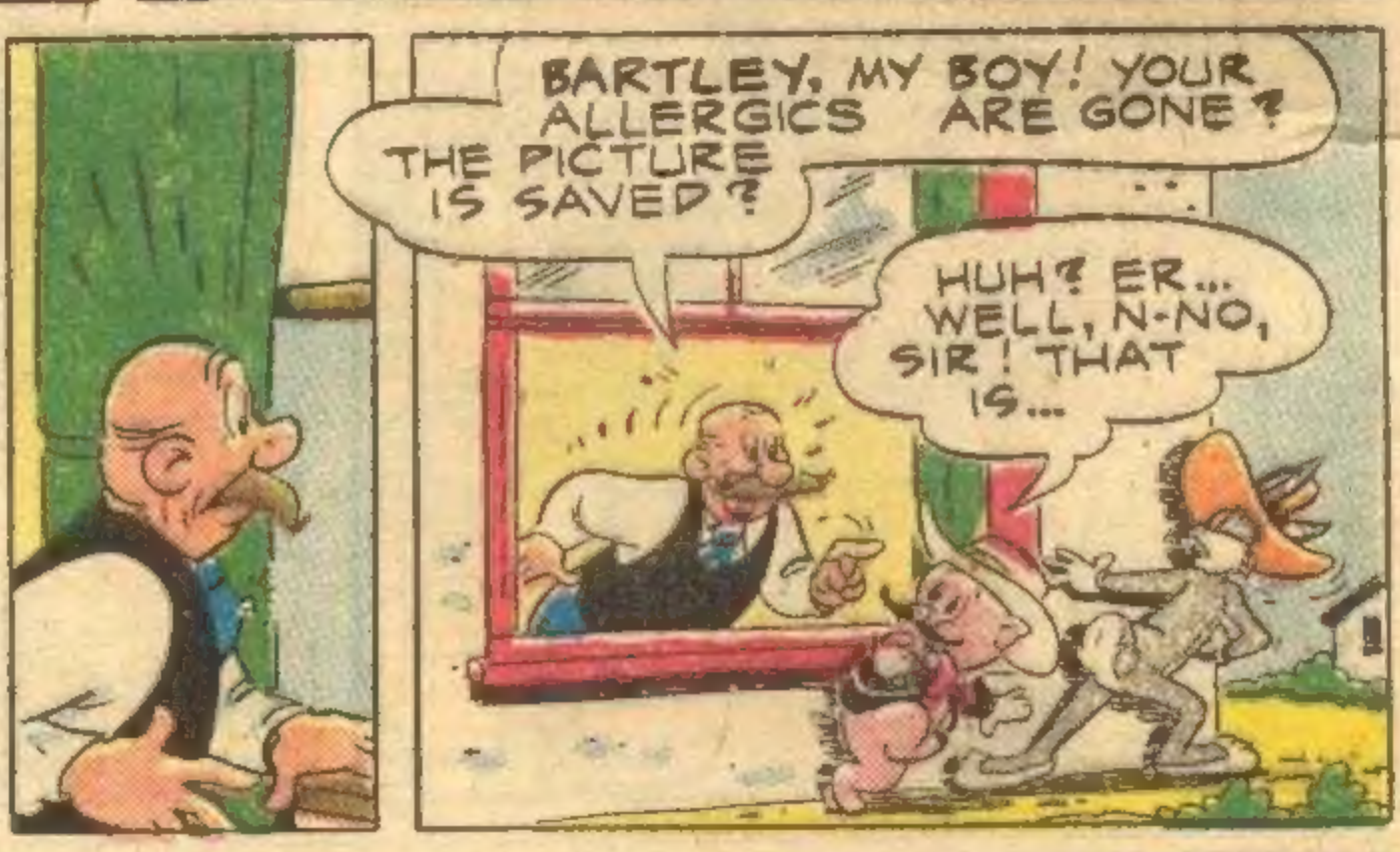

OH, BROTHER! HOW WERE WE TO KNOW THEY WERE HAVING A WAR TODAY?
BUGS! THIS W-WAY!
COSTUME DEPT.

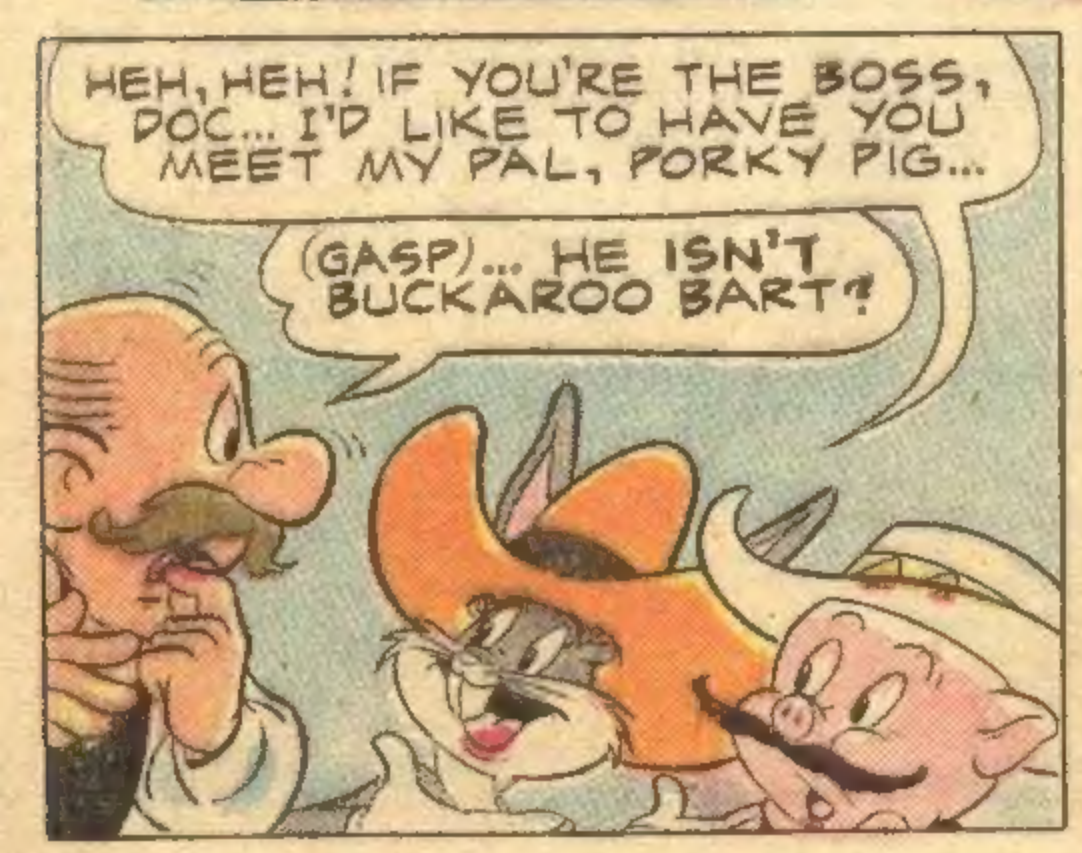

OH, G-GOLLY! WE'D BETTER LEAVE HERE... BEFORE EVERYBODY'S M-MAD AT US!
HM-M... OR MAYBE WE'D BETTER JUST STOP BEING US!
WESTERN COSTUME
BUCKAROO BART CO.

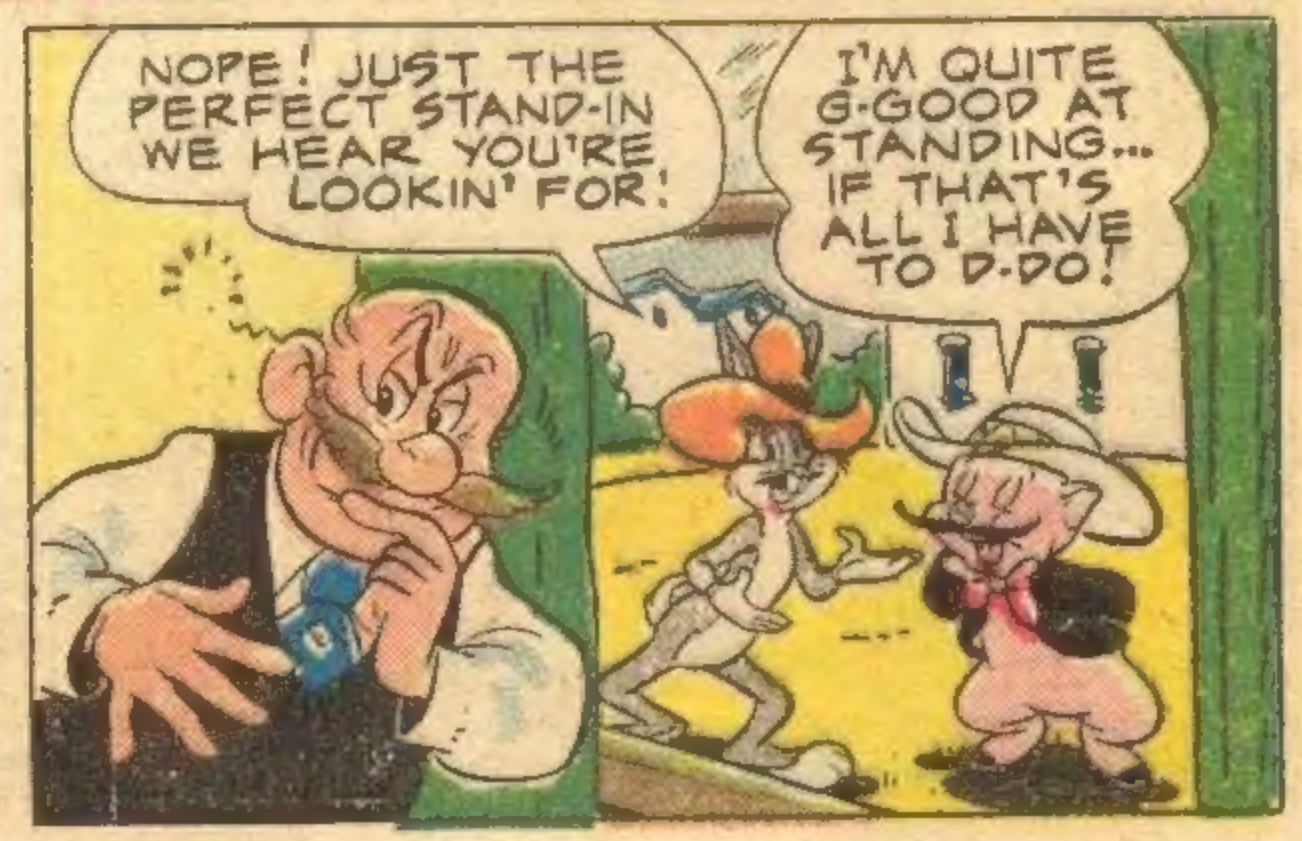

QUICK! PUT ON YOUR BUCKAROO BART NOSE TRIM, PORKY, AND WE'LL PRETEND LIKE WE BELONG AROUND HERE!


MEANWHILE, VON GENIUS... HIMSELF!
O-OH! SOCH TROBBLES I HAVE GOT! MY MILLION DOLLAR WESTERN MASTERPIECE READY TO GO ON LOCATION AND...
MYSELF

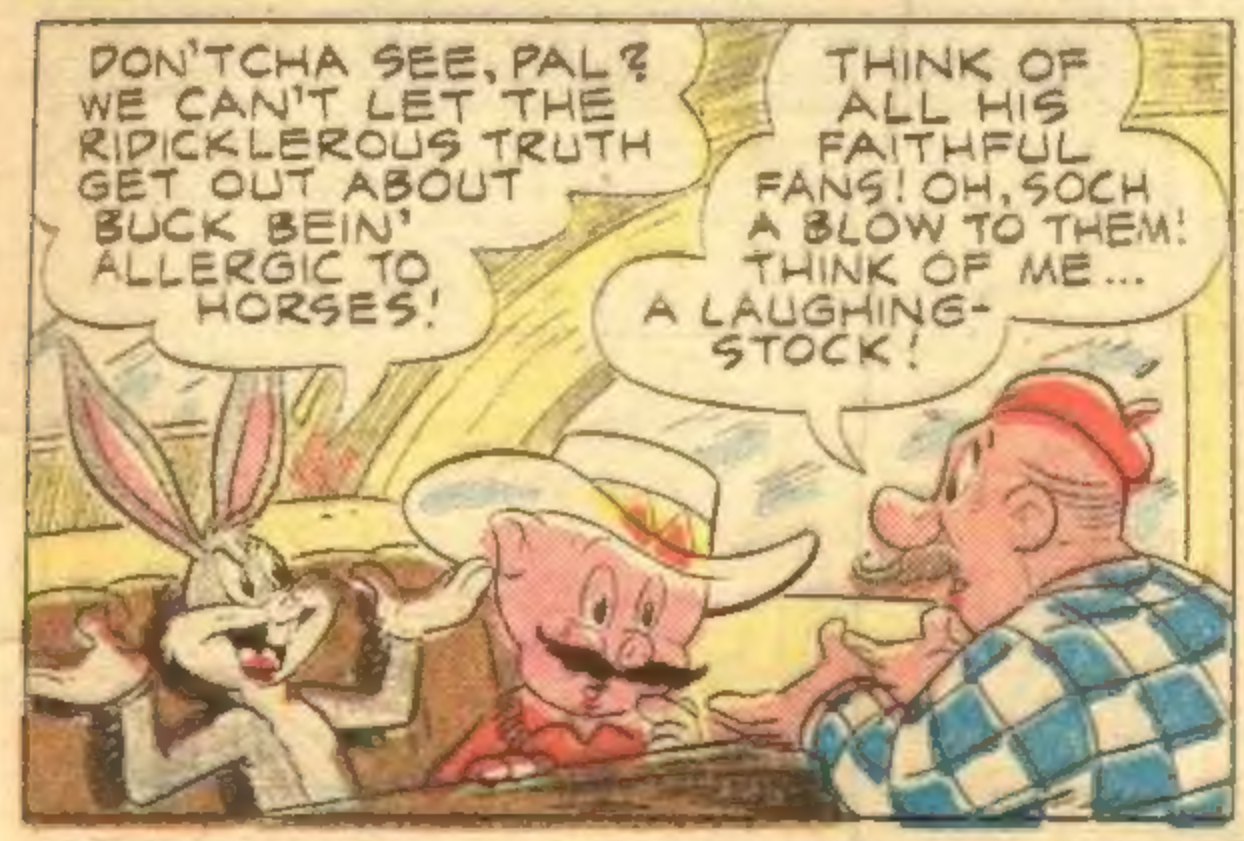

THE STAR OF THE PICTURE GETS ALLERGIC TO HORSES! ACH! IF SOCH A THING GETS OUT, VOT A DISGRACE IT VILL BE!


BARTLEY, MY BOY! YOUR ALLERGICS ARE GONE? THE PICTURE IS SAVED?
HUH? ER... WELL, N-NO, SIR! THAT IS...

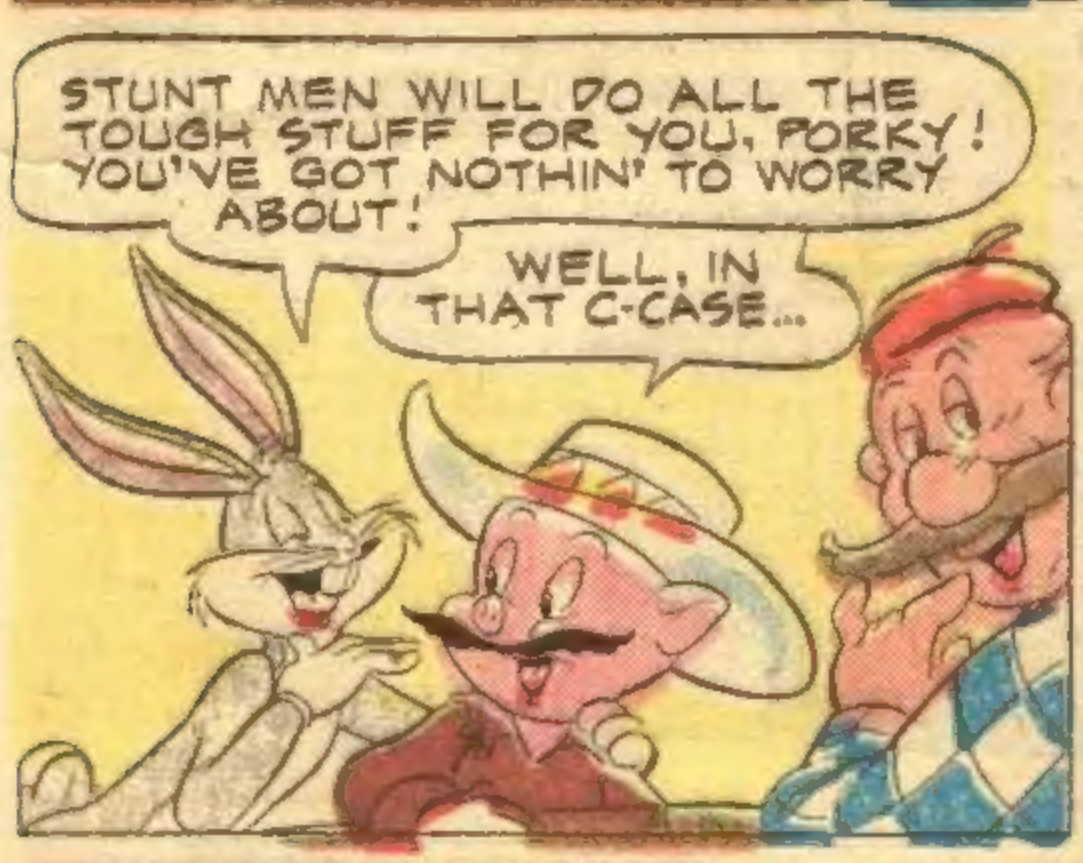

HEH, HEH! IF YOU'RE THE BOSS, DOC... I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET MY PAL, PORKY PIG...
(GASP)... HE ISN'T BUCKAROO BART?


NOPE! JUST THE PERFECT STAND-IN WE HEAR YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR!
I'M QUITE G-GOOD AT STANDING... IF THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO D-DO!

SIX HOURS LATER... NEXT STOP, WILD HORSE GULCH!
...B-BUT, MR. VON GENIUS... I STILL S-SAY... I C-CAN'T REALLY ACT LIKE BUCKAROO B-BART!
BUT YOU MUST, MY BOY!
V.G.
VON GENIUS HIMSELF
V.G.


DON'TCHA SEE, PAL? WE CAN'T LET THE RIDICKLEROUS TRUTH GET OUT ABOUT BUCK BEIN' ALLERGIC TO HORSES!
THINK OF ALL HIS FAITHFUL FANS! OH, SOCH A BLOW TO THEM! THINK OF ME... A LAUGHING-STOCK!

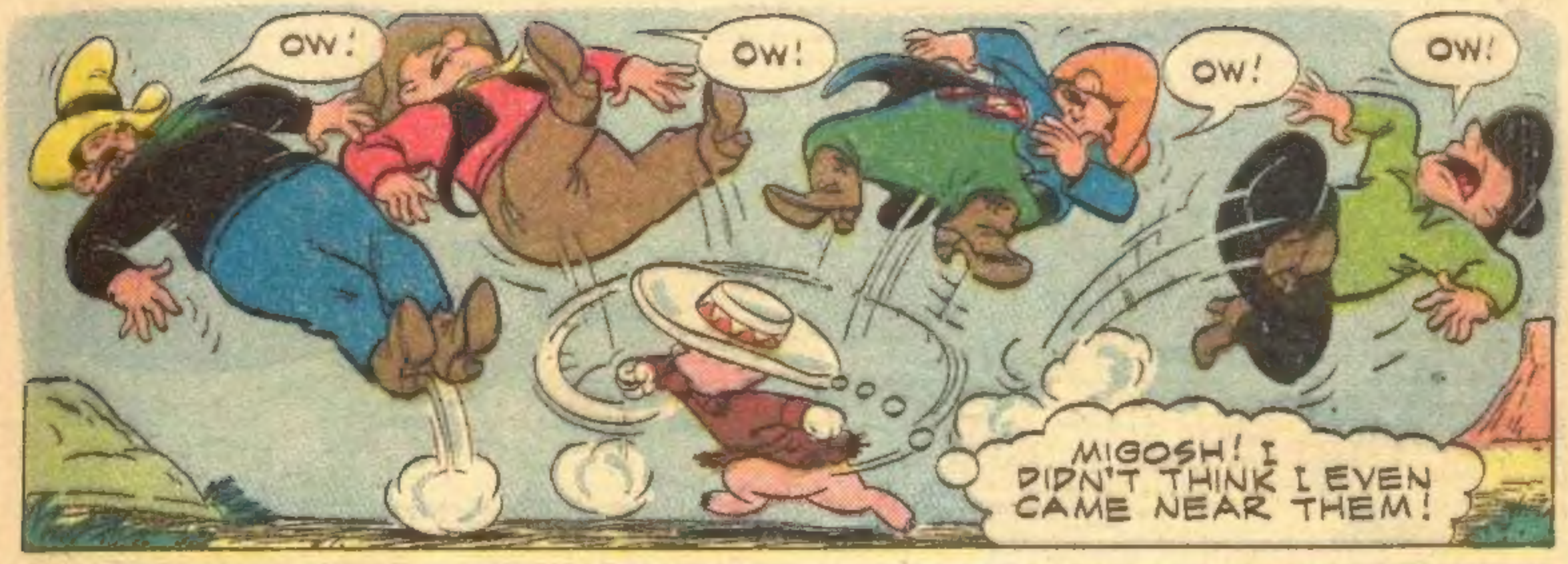
BUT B-BART ALWAYS DOES SUCH TERRIFIC STUNTS IN HIS P-PICTURES! AND I CAN'T EVEN RIDE A HORSE!
POOF! A MERE DETAIL!

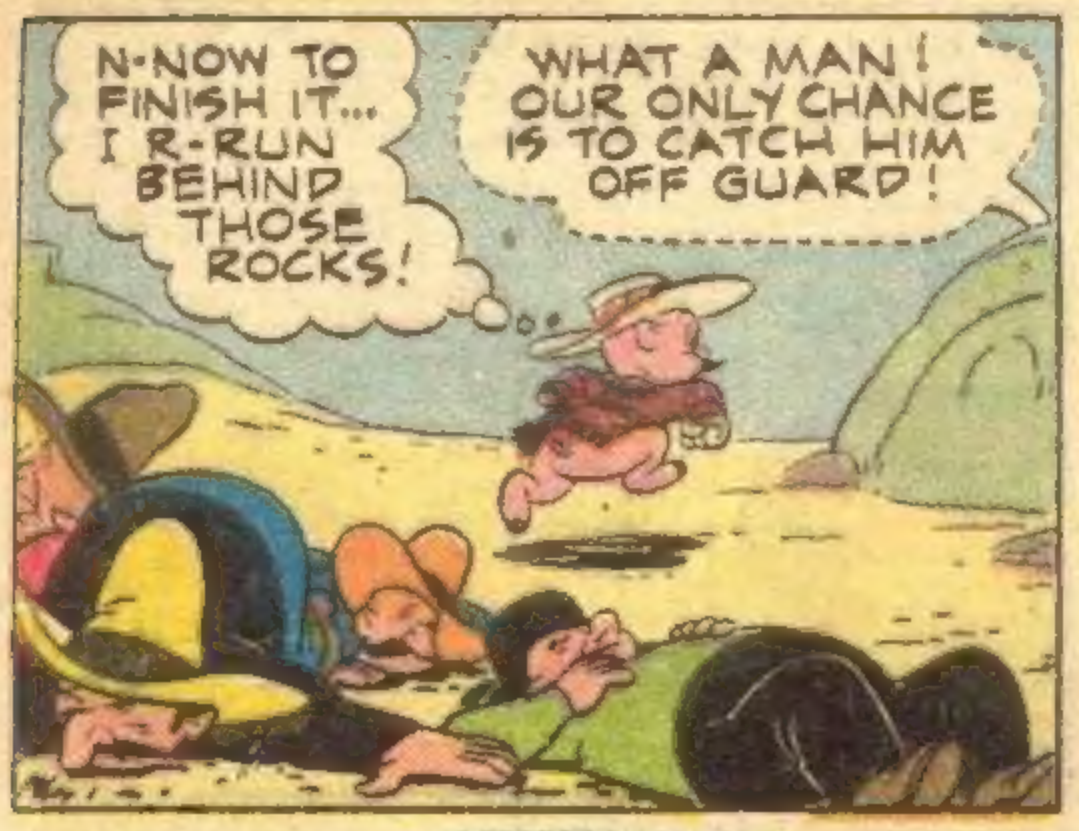

STUNT MEN WILL DO ALL THE TOUGH STUFF FOR YOU, PORKY! YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!
WELL, IN THAT C-CASE...

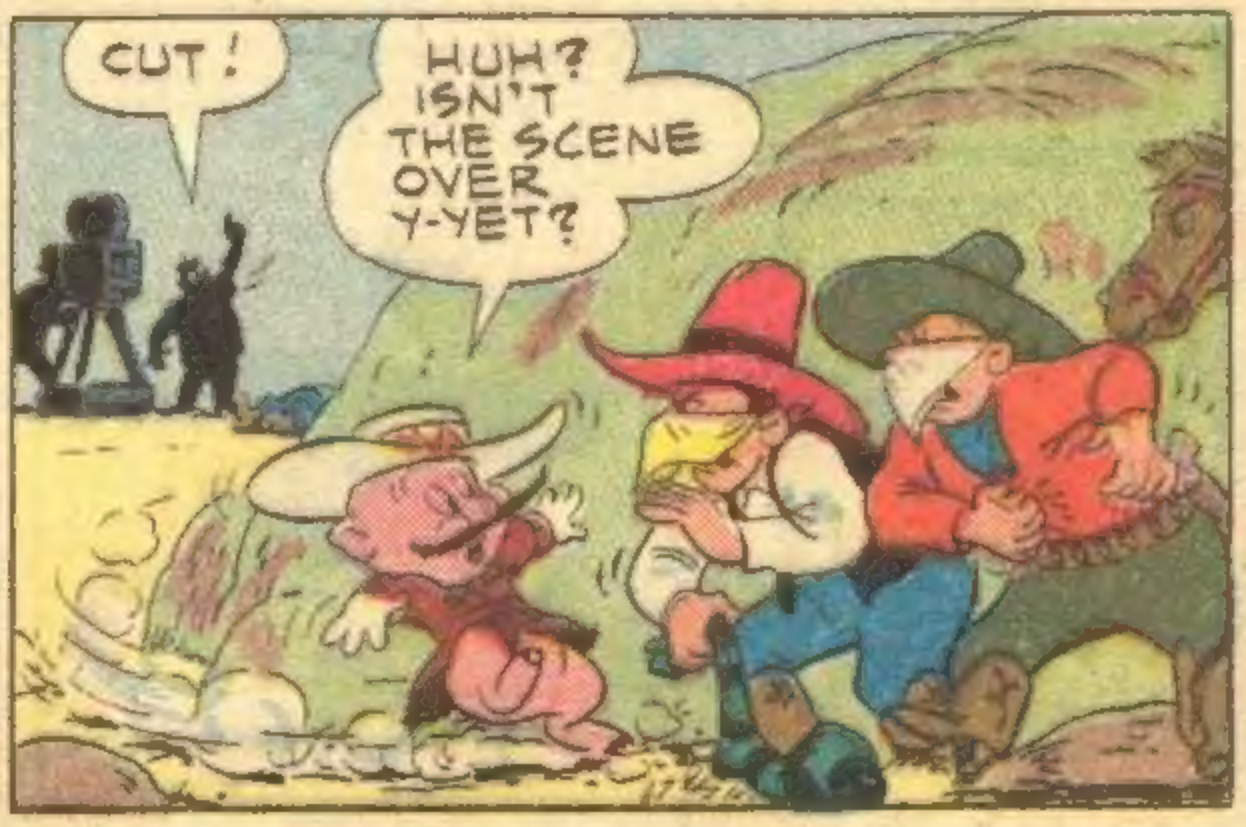
LOOK! WE ARE COMING INTO WILD HORSE GULCH NOW!
GET READY TO MEET YOUR LOCAL FAN CLUB, PORKY... I MEAN... ER... BART!

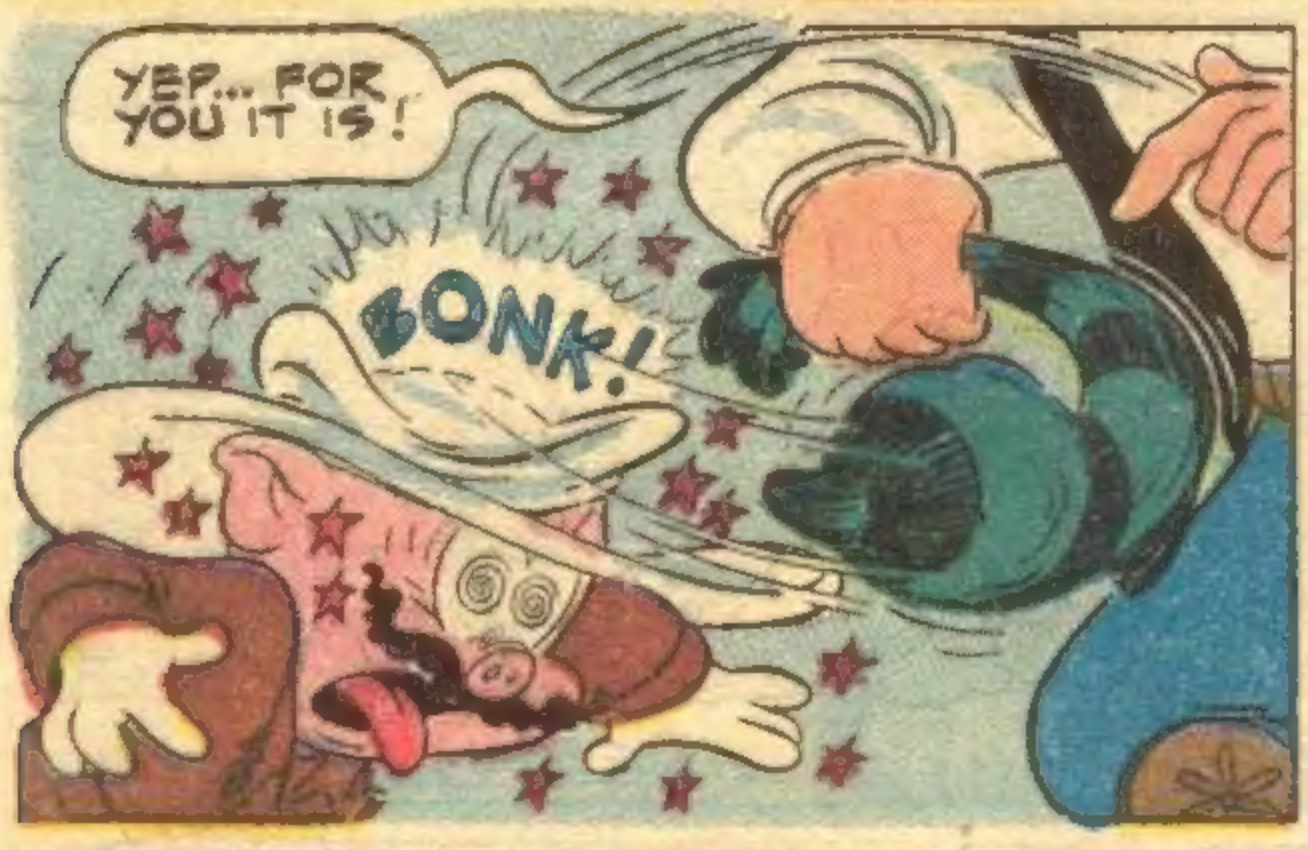
YEA... BUCKAROO BART!
THE TERROR OF EVIL-DOERS ALL OVER THE WEST!
HOORAY FOR OUR IDOL, BART!
AH'M PRACTICIN' UP TO BE TOUGH LIKE YOU, BART!
!

BUT... EVERYBODY ISN'T CHEERING! LOOK! THE PURPLE KID'S HIDE-OUT, HIGH ATOP THE MESA!
HEY! THAT PICTURE COMPANY'S FINALLY COME TO WILD HORSE GULCH!
THAT MEANS BUCKAROO BART WILL BE DOWN THERE!
HEH, HEH... AND IT GIVES US THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
And so... the next day...
GLUE YOUR MOUSTACHE ON GOOT, MY BOY! WE MUST KEEP OUR SECRET, AT ALL COSTS!
D-DON'T WORRY, SIR!
THERE YOU ARE, VONNY OL' BOY! HE'S GOT IT ON SO TIGHT IT'S PRACTICALLY NATCHERAL!
OW!
GOOT!
IN THIS FIRST SCENE YOU ONLY OVERPOWER FOUR VILLAINS!
F-FOUR?
DON'T WORRY, PAL... THEY'LL FAKE IT!
AND AT THE END OF THE SCENE, YOU RUN BEHIND THOSE ROCKS, LOOKING FOR MORE VILLAINS!
WE'RE IN LUCK, SCRATCHY! THAT'S THESE ROCKS HERE!
ACTION! CAMERA! SOUND!
T-TAKE THAT AND THAT AND THAT, YOU VARMINTS!


OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
MIGOSH! I DIDN'T THINK I EVEN CAME NEAR THEM!

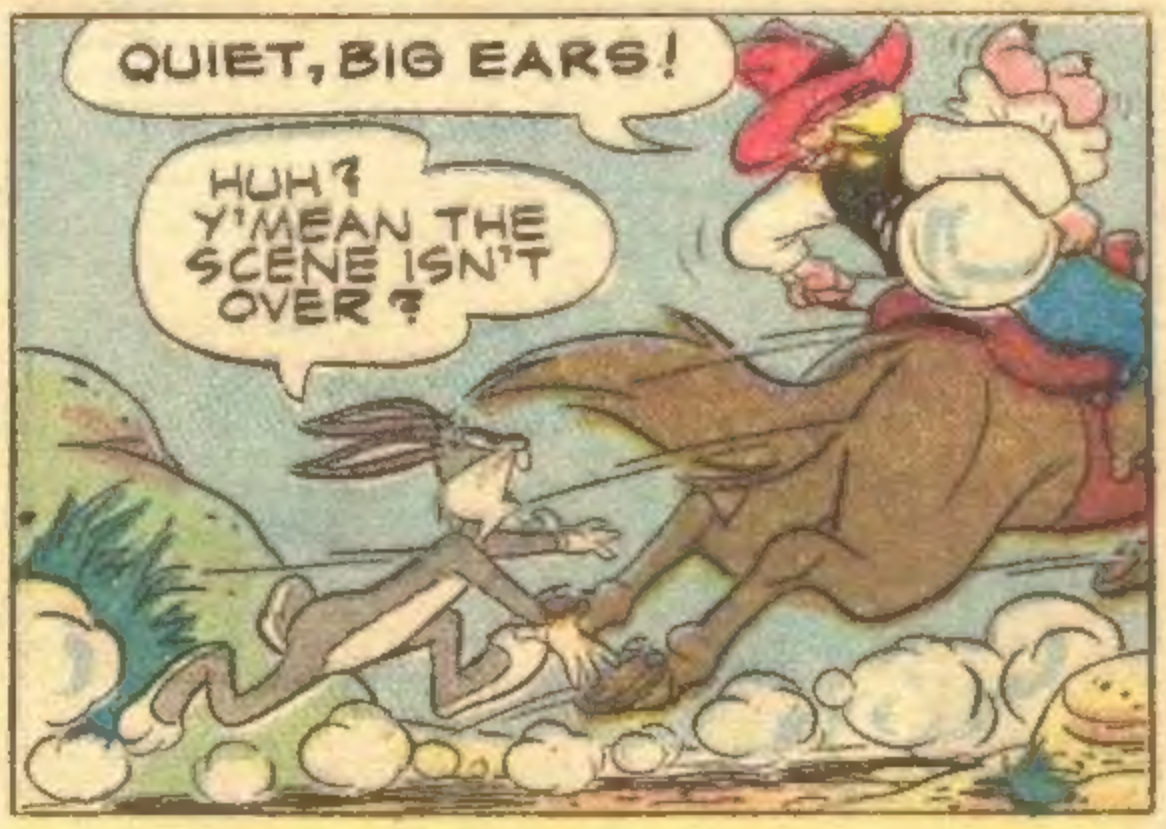

N-NOW TO FINISH IT... I R-RUN BEHIND THOSE ROCKS!
WHAT A MAN! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO CATCH HIM OFF GUARD!


CUT!
HUH? ISN'T THE SCENE OVER Y-YET?

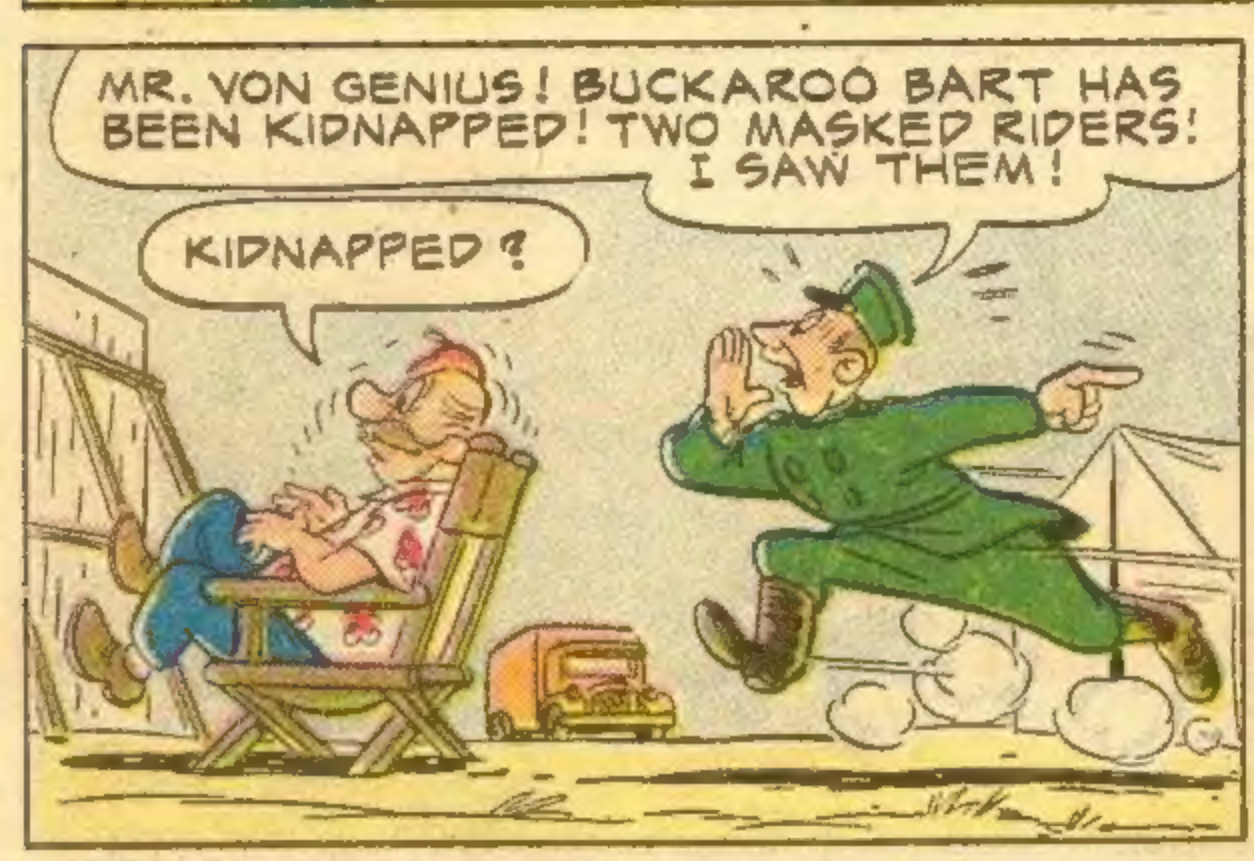

YEP... FOR YOU IT IS!
BONK!

GREAT WORK, PORKY... ER... BART! YOU WERE TERRIFIC!

HEY! I THOUGHT THERE WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE FOUR VILLAINS!


QUIET, BIG EARS!
HUH? Y'MEAN THE SCENE ISN'T OVER?

OH, GOSH! WHERE'S THE CAMERA? I'LL TRY TO BE AS INCONSPICUOUS AS POSSIBLE!
!

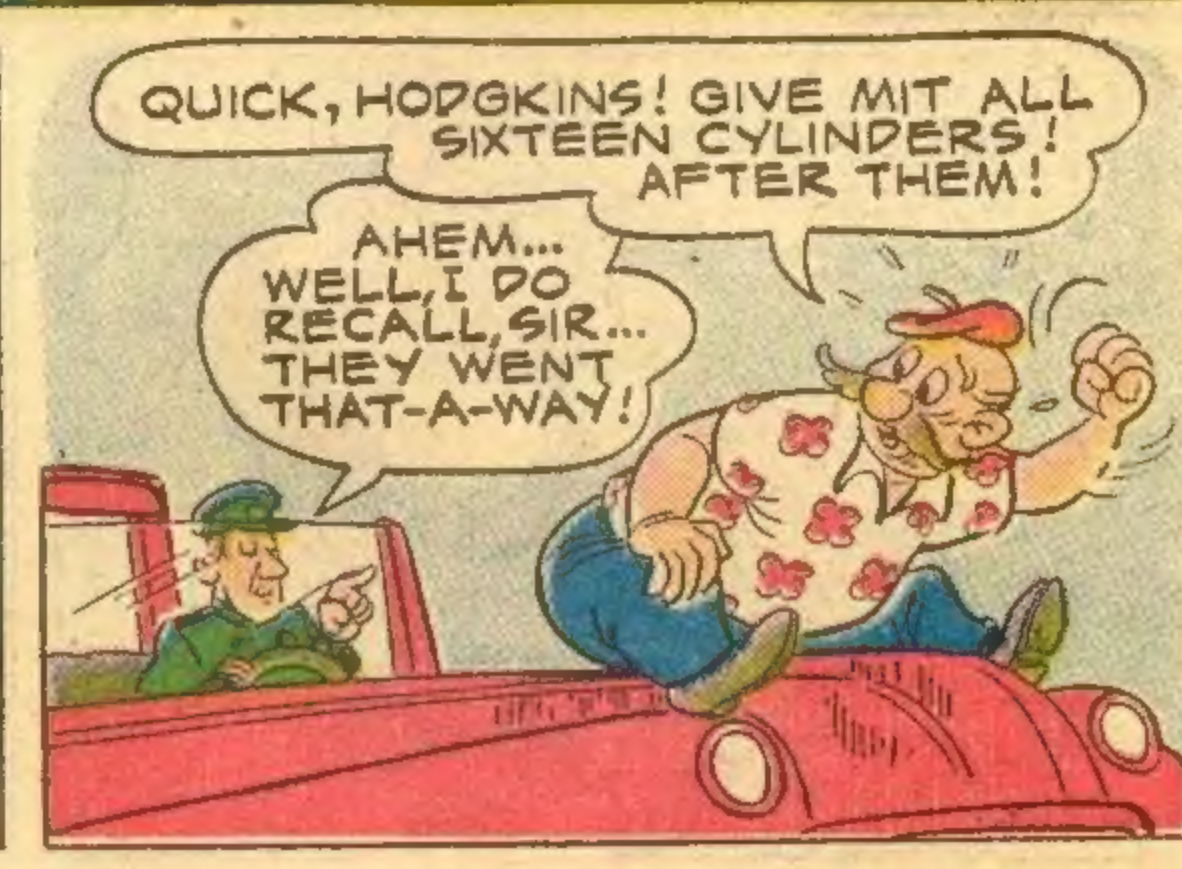

MR. VON GENIUS! BUCKAROO BART HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! TWO MASKED RIDERS! I SAW THEM!
KIDNAPPED?

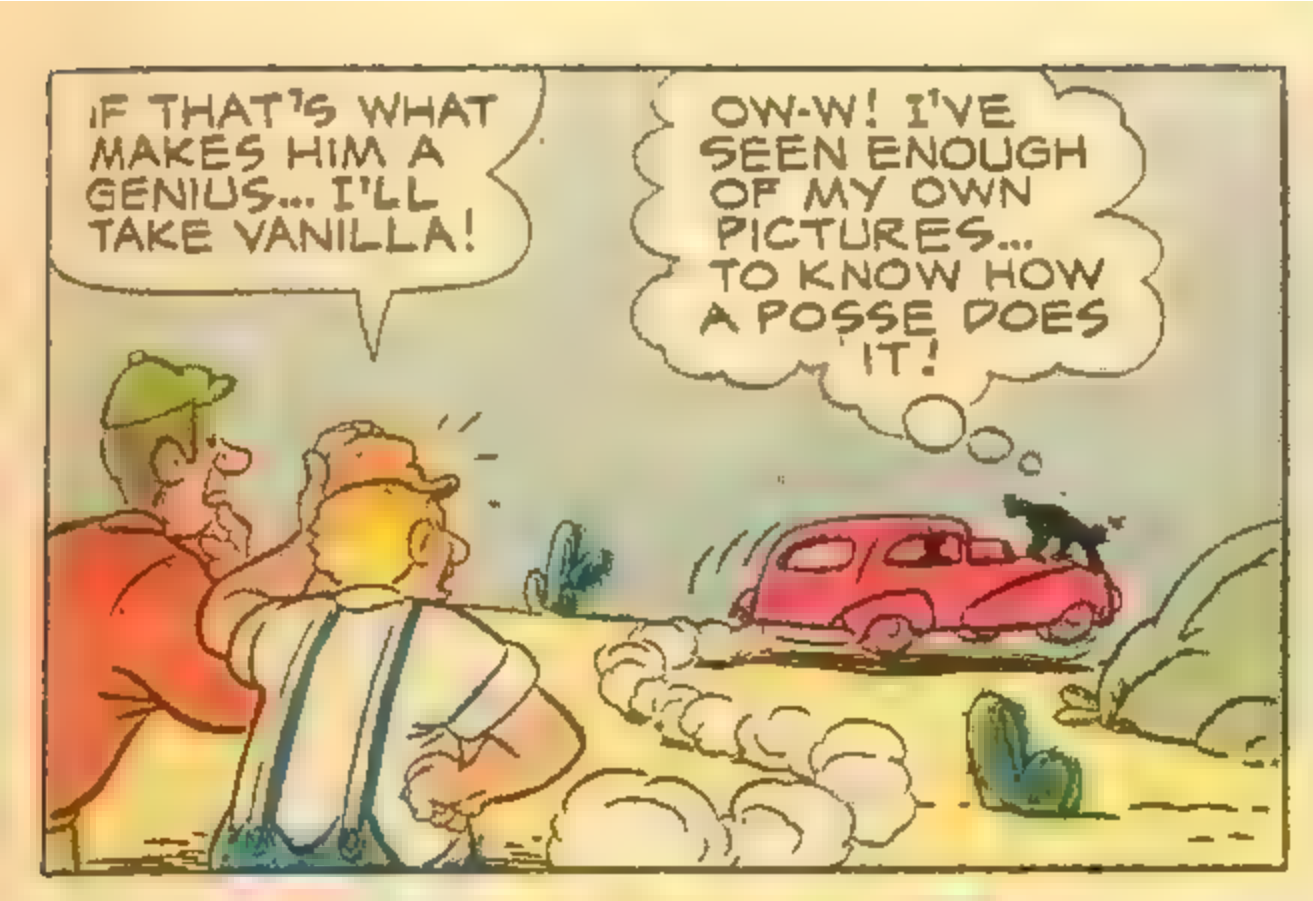
CALL THE SHERIFF... THE VIGILANTES! BUCKAROO BART HAS BEEN TOOK!

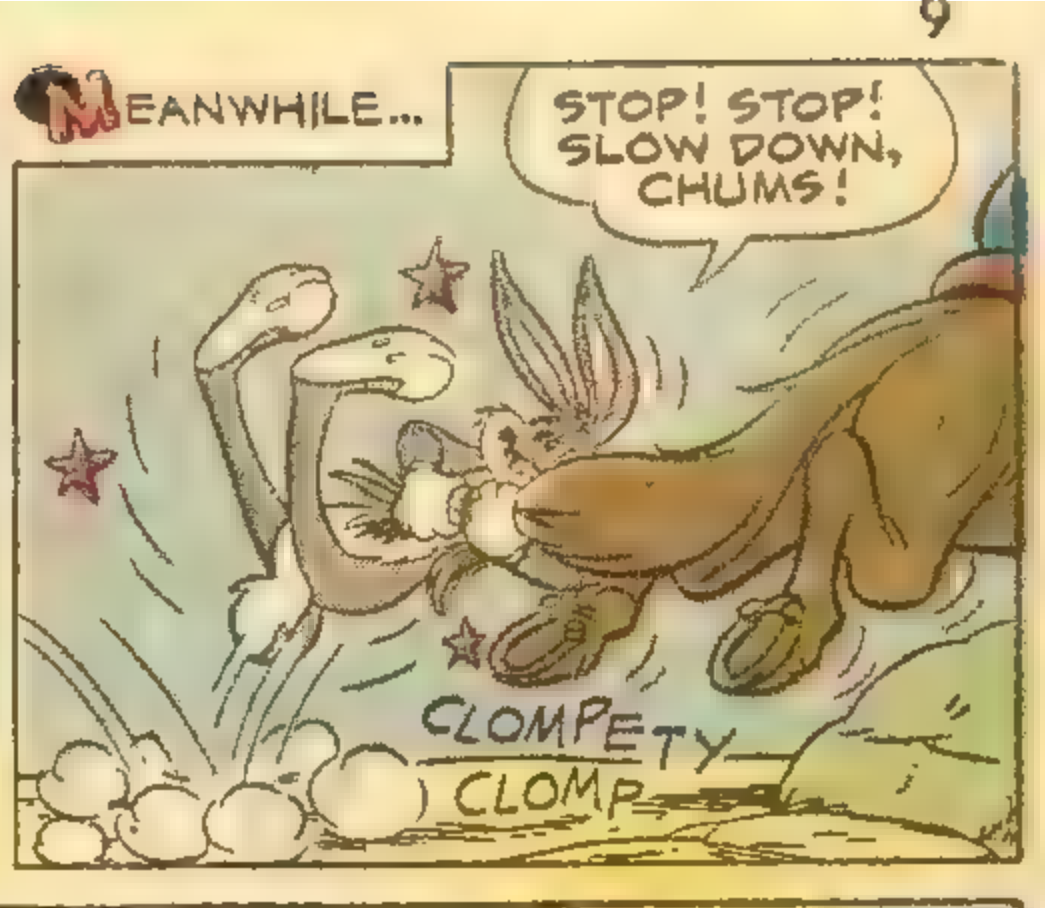
(ULP!) BUT IF IT COMES MIT SHERIFFS... THE WHOLE STORY MIGHT GET OUT!

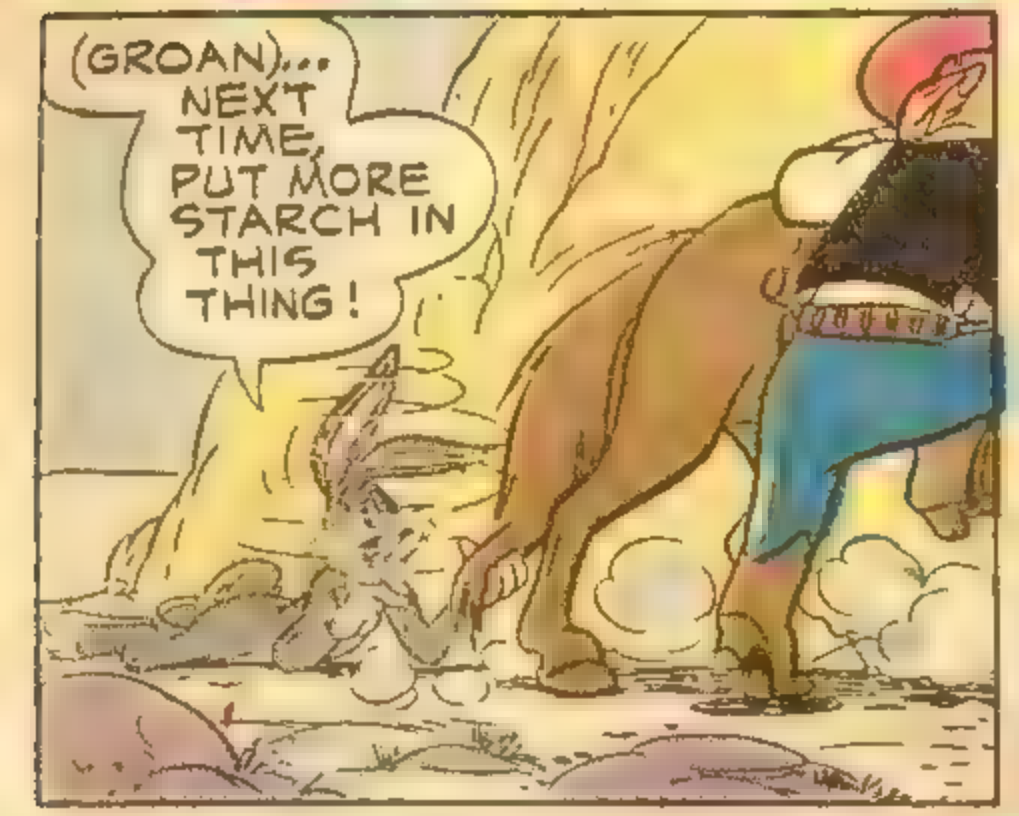
ACH... NO! STOP! DON'T CALL IN ANYBODY! HEH, HEH... CHUST PRACTICAL JOKES I'M MAKING!

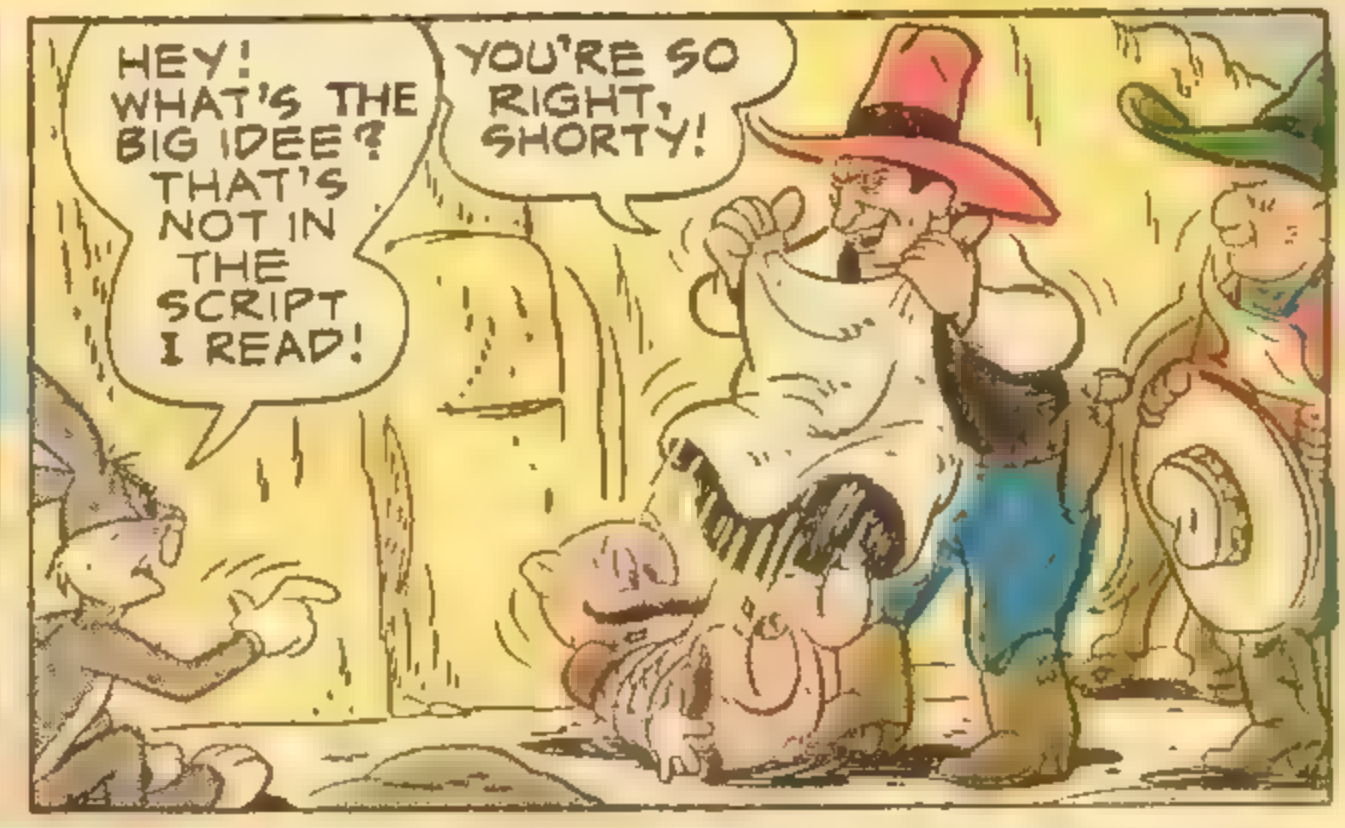
NOW I LEAP ON MY FAITHFUL LIMOUSINE, AND GO TO HIS RESCUE MYSELF PERSONALLY!
!
?

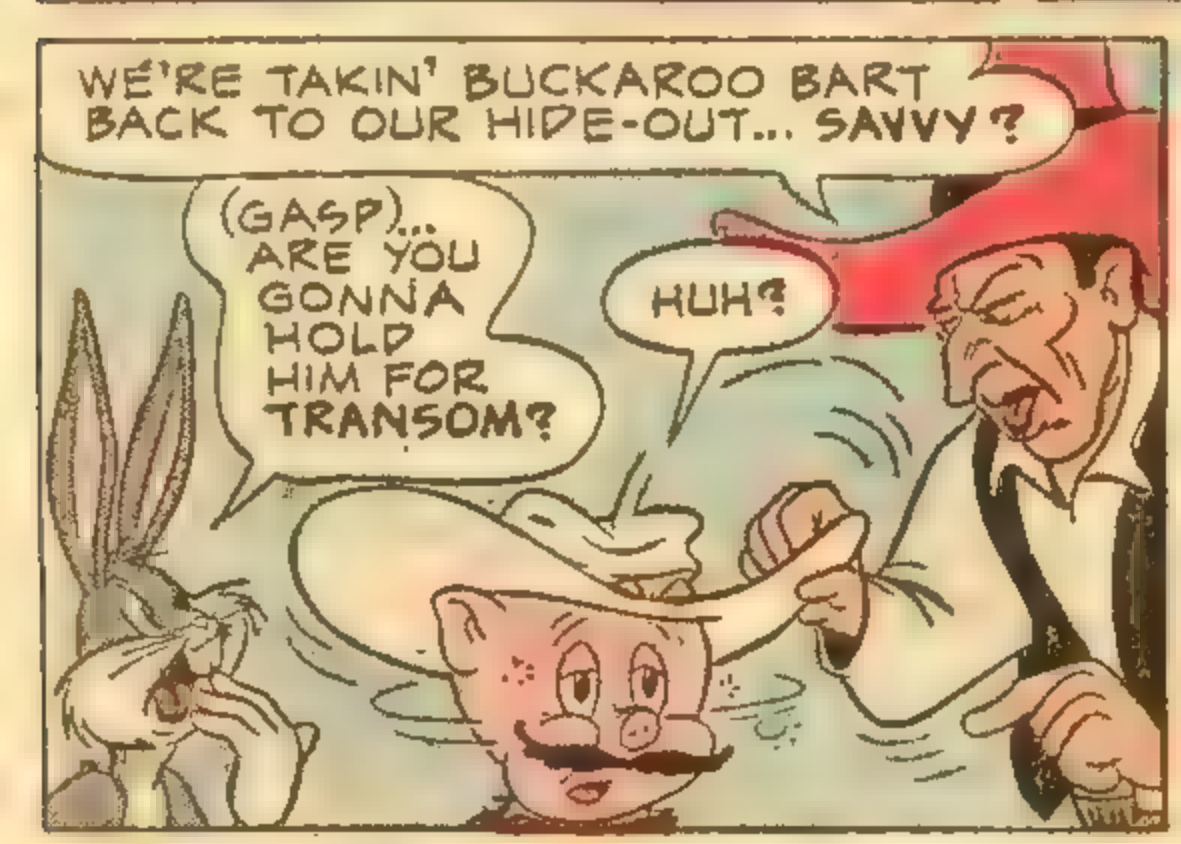

QUICK, HODGKINS! GIVE MIT ALL SIXTEEN CYLINDERS! AFTER THEM!
AHEM... WELL, I DO RECALL, SIR... THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY!

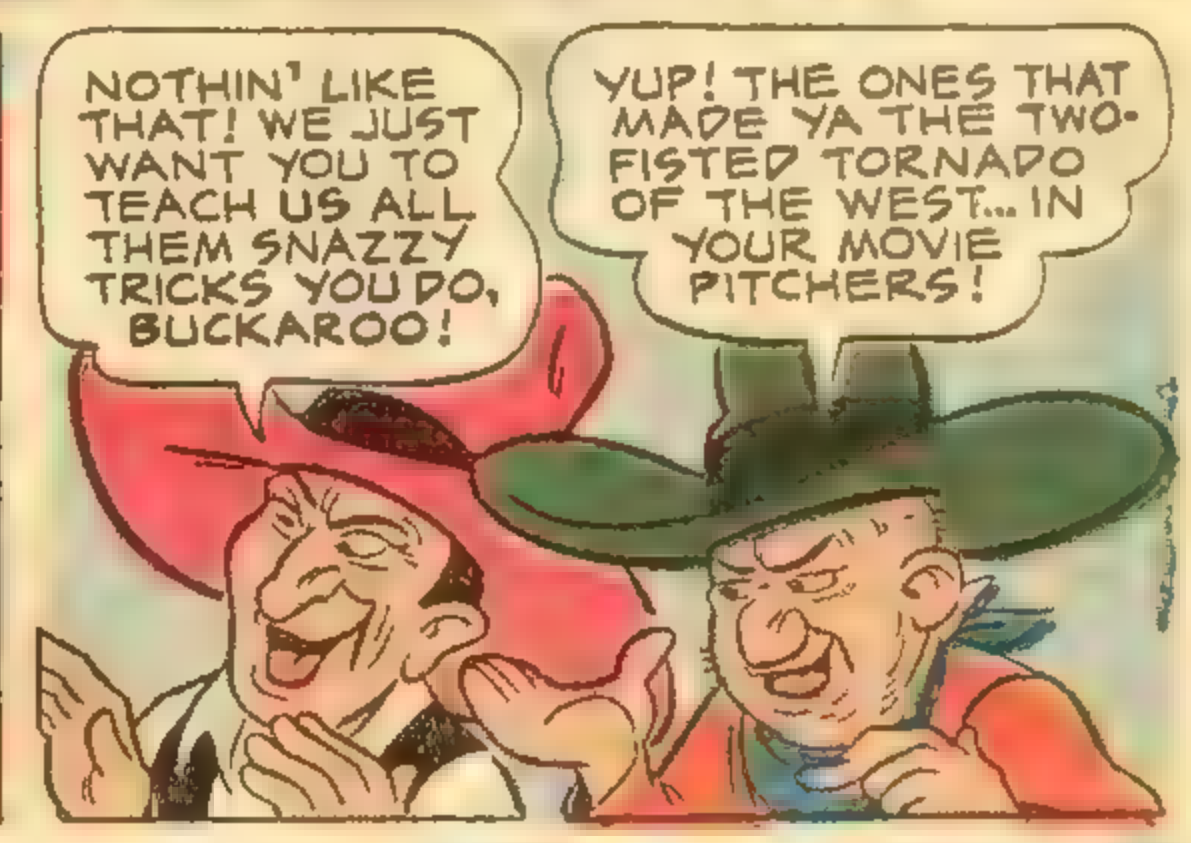

IF THAT'S WHAT MAKES HIM A GENIUS... I'LL TAKE VANILLA!
OW-W! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF MY OWN PICTURES... TO KNOW HOW A POSSE DOES IT!


MEANWHILE...
STOP! STOP! SLOW DOWN, CHUMS!
CLOMPETY CLOMP

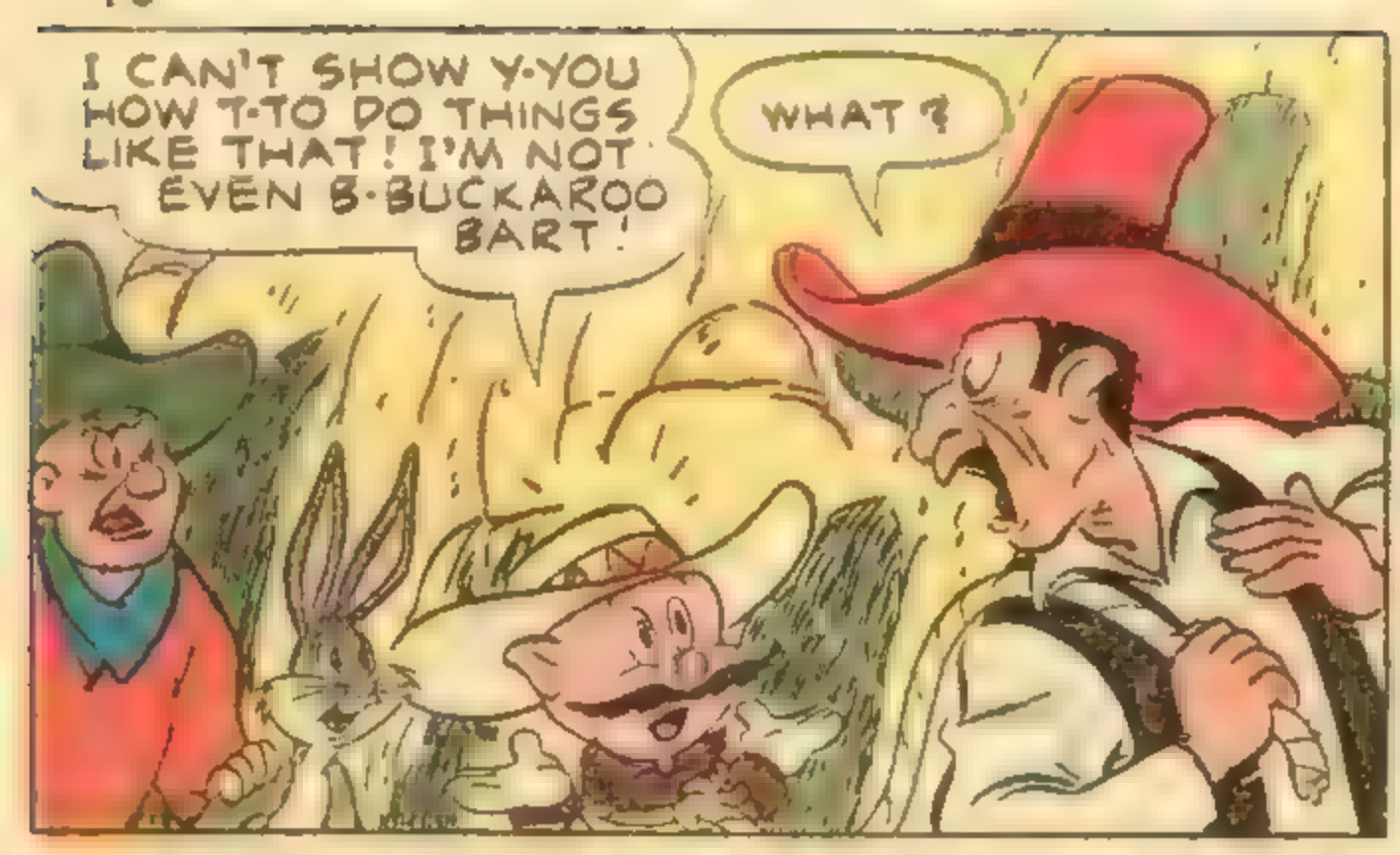

(GROAN)... NEXT TIME, PUT MORE STARCH IN THIS THING!

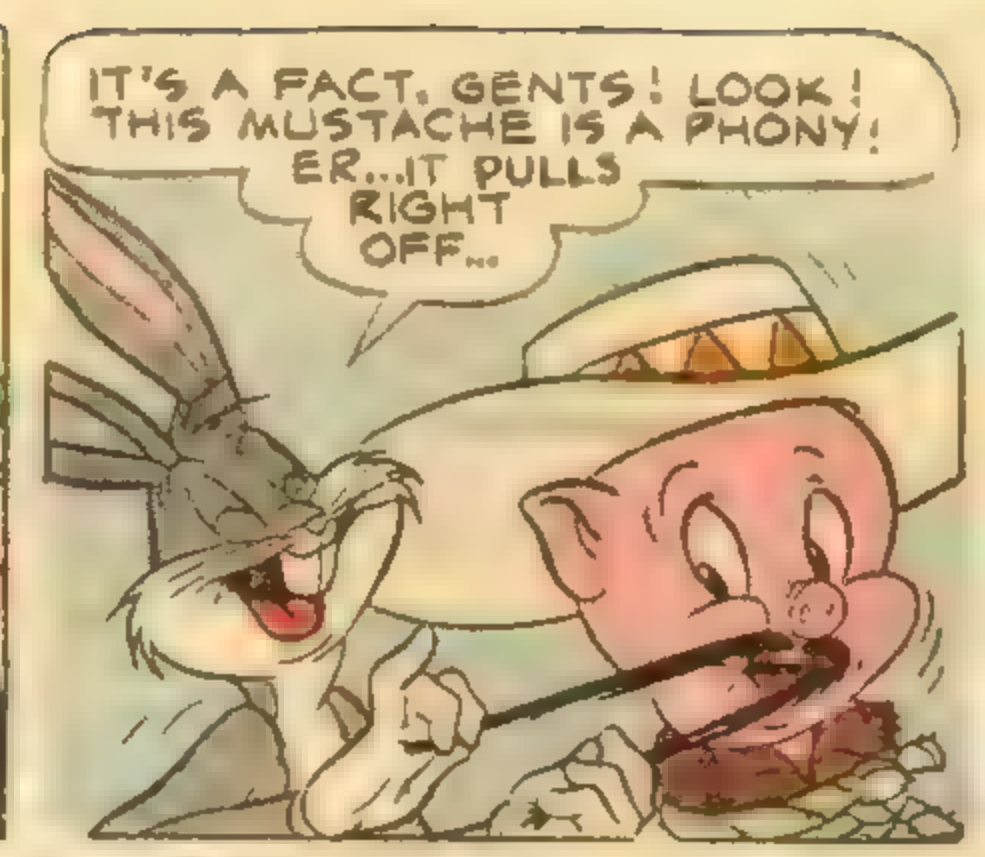

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEE? THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT I READ!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, SHORTY!

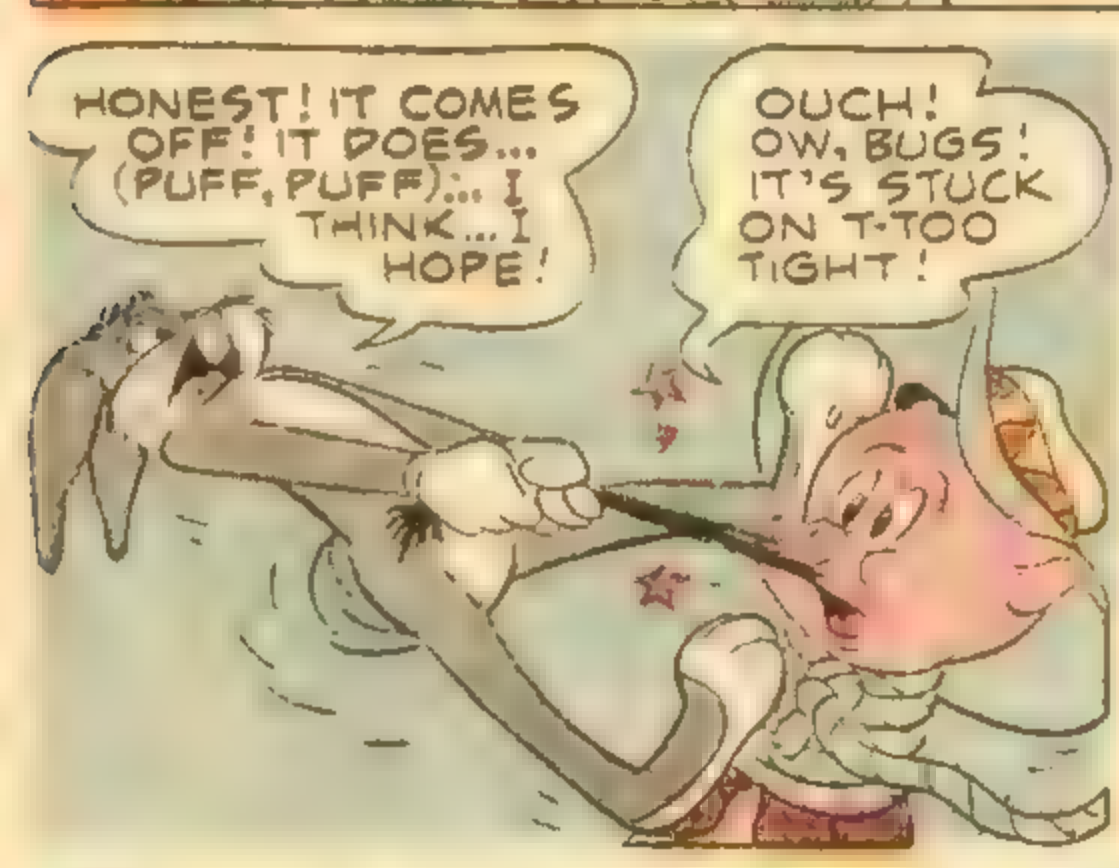

WE'RE TAKIN' BUCKAROO BART BACK TO OUR HIDE-OUT... SAVVY?
(GASP)... ARE YOU GONNA HOLD HIM FOR TRANSOM?
HUH?

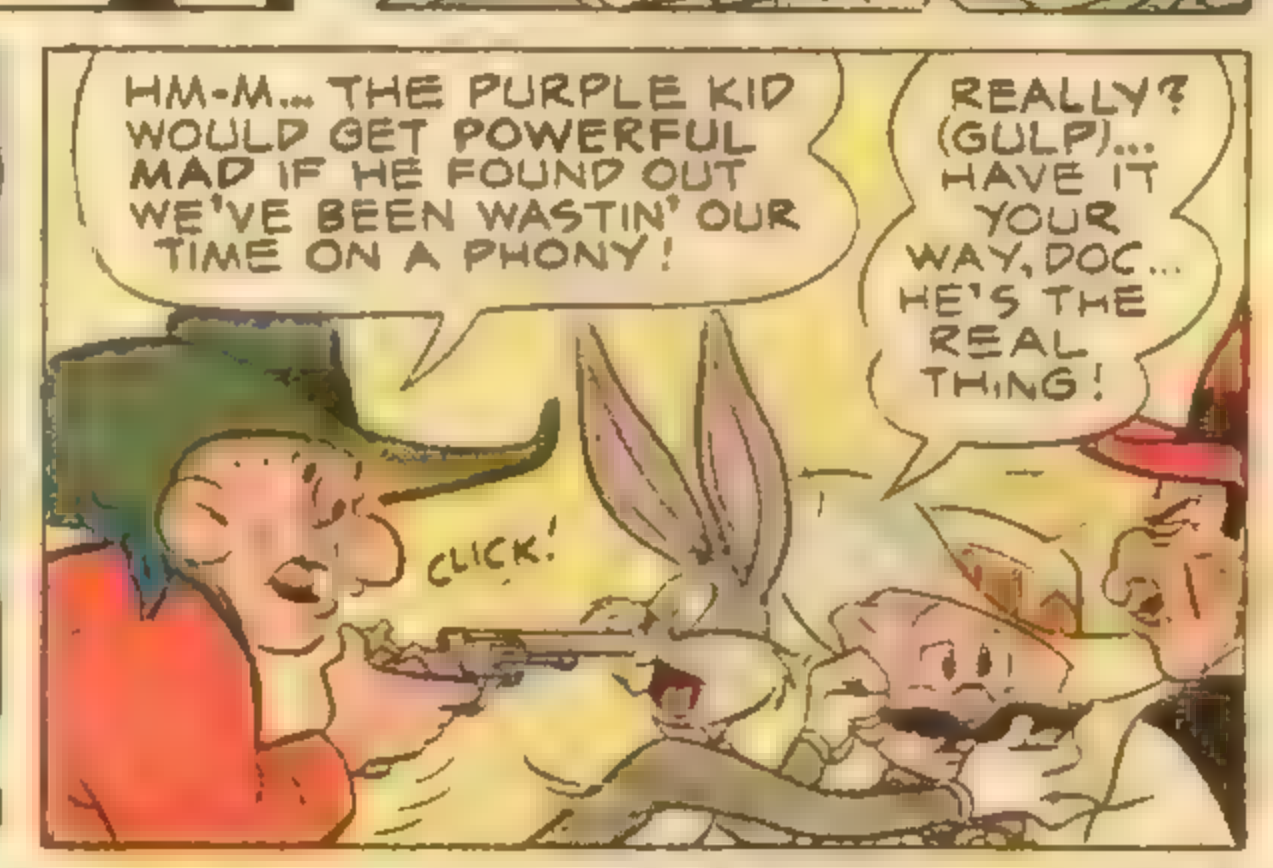

NOTHIN' LIKE THAT! WE JUST WANT YOU TO TEACH US ALL THEM SNAZZY TRICKS YOU DO, BUCKAROO!
YUP! THE ONES THAT MADE YA THE TWO-FISTED TORNADO OF THE WEST... IN YOUR MOVIE PITCHERS!

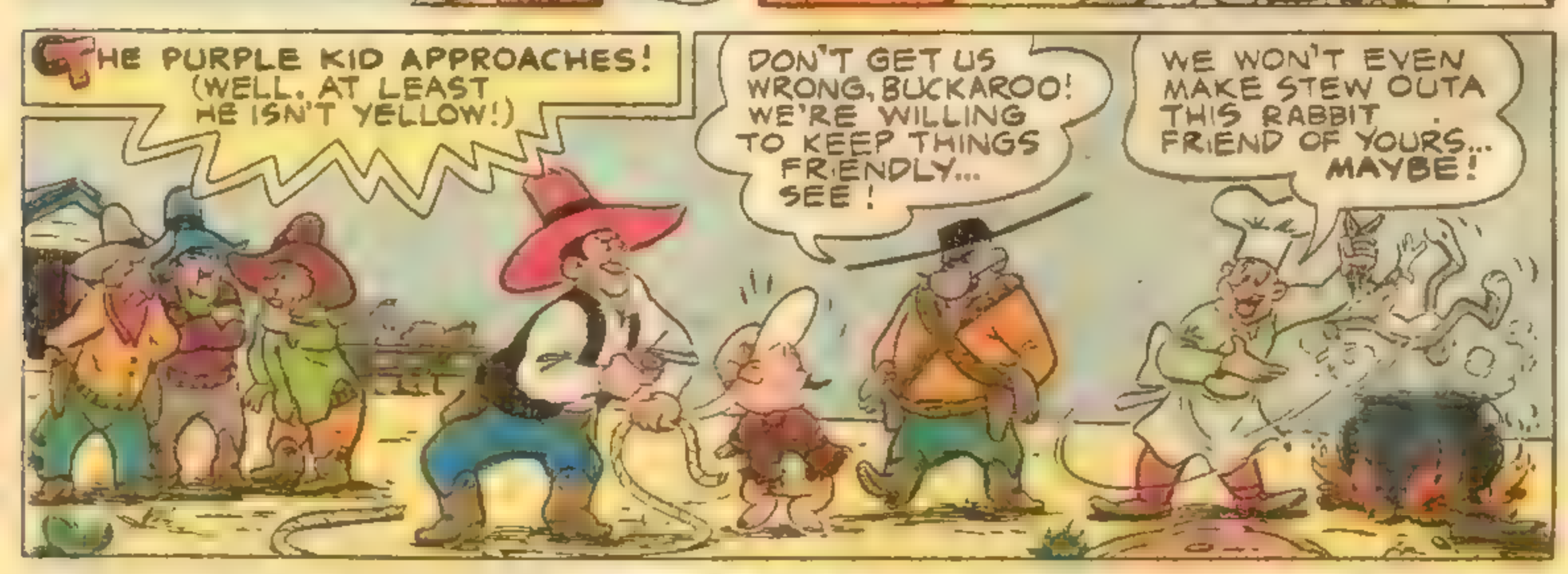
HO, HO! NOBODY WILL EVER CATCH OUR GANG... IF WE'RE ALL AS TERRIFIC AS BUCKAROO BART!
MAN, OH MAN! I'LL NEVER FORGET TH' TIME YOU STOPPED THAT WHOLE HERD OF LOCO STEERS... WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!
OH, N-NO! NOT ME! YOU'RE M-MISTAKEN!

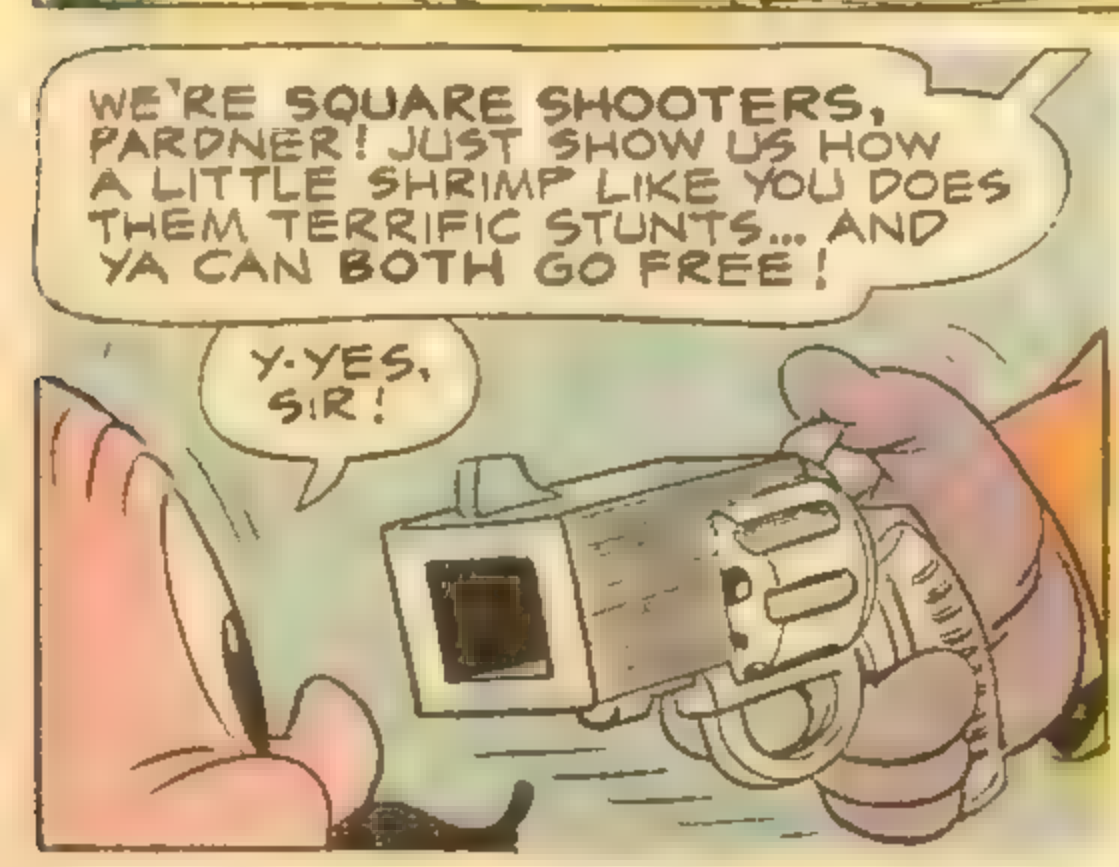

I CAN'T SHOW Y-YOU HOW T-TO DO THINGS LIKE THAT! I'M NOT EVEN B-BUCKAROO BART!
WHAT?

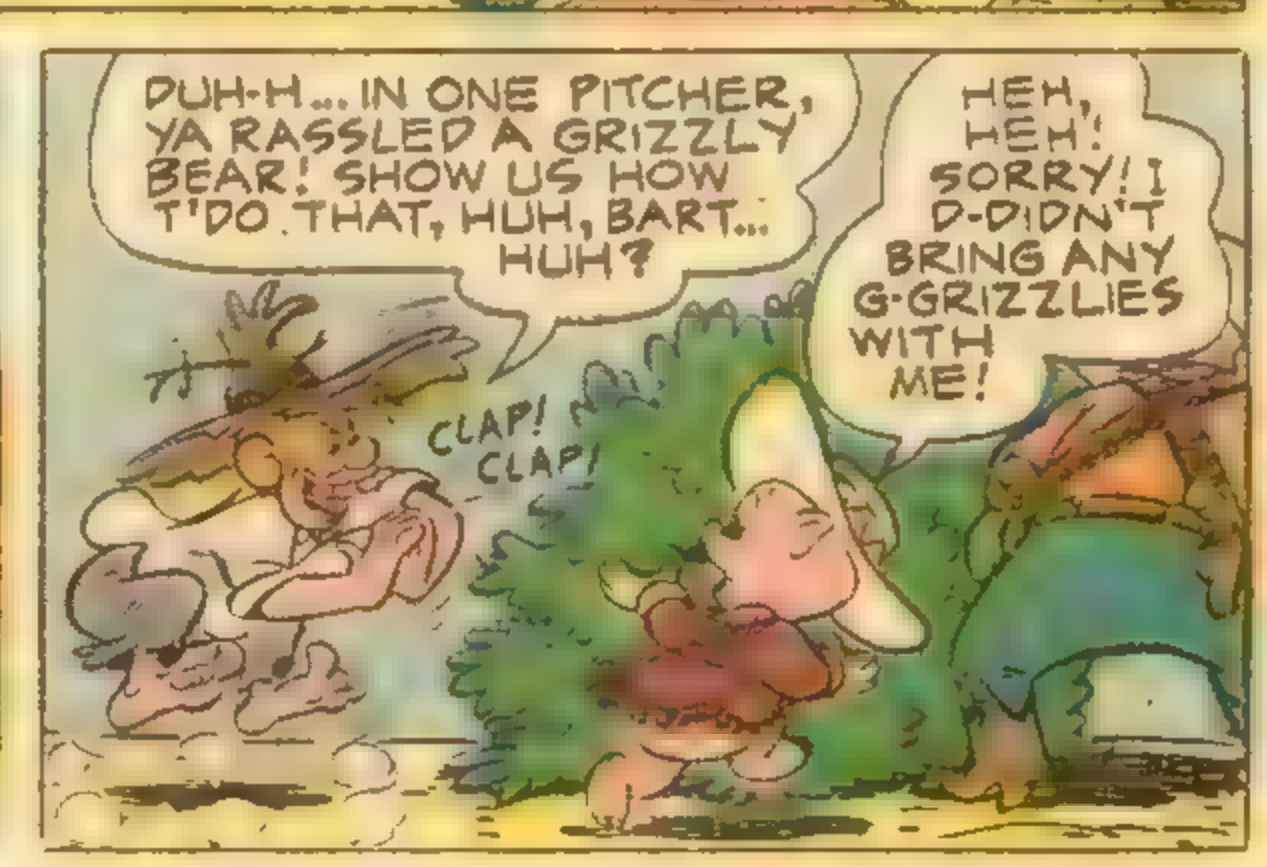

IT'S A FACT, GENTS! LOOK! THIS MUSTACHE IS A PHONY! ER...IT PULLS RIGHT OFF...

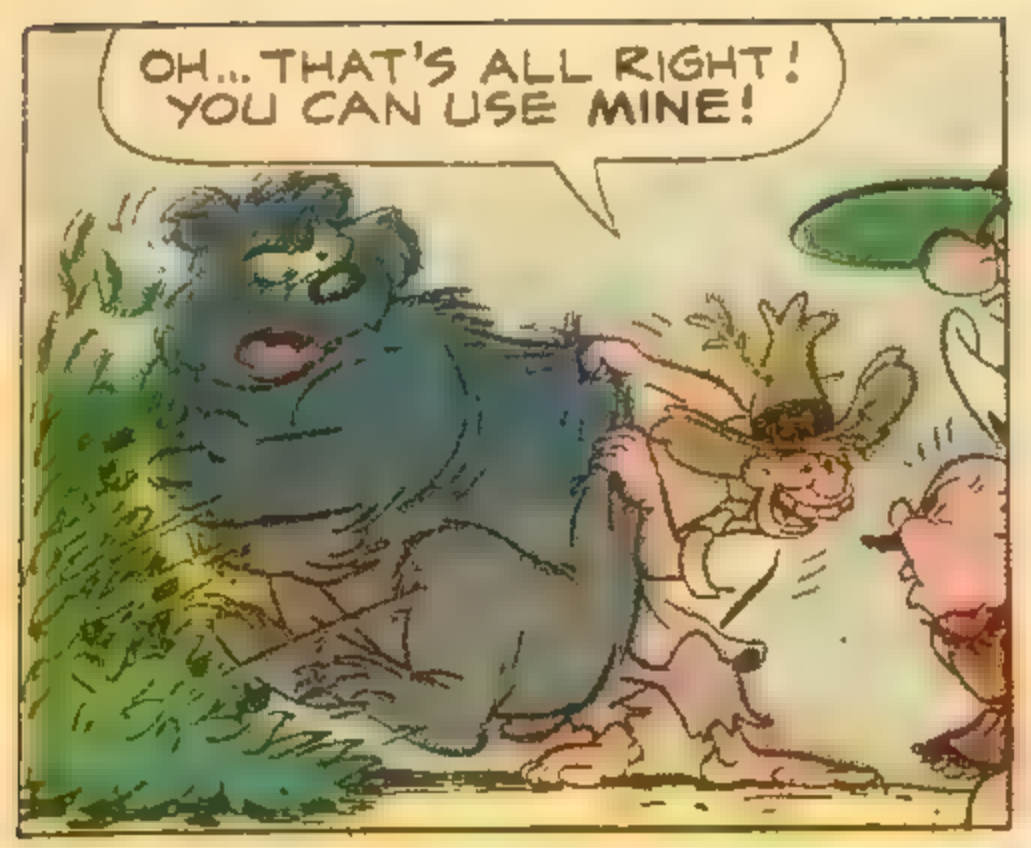

HONEST! IT COMES OFF! IT DOES... (PUFF, PUFF)... I THINK... I HOPE!
OUCH! OW, BUGS! IT'S STUCK ON T-TOO TIGHT!

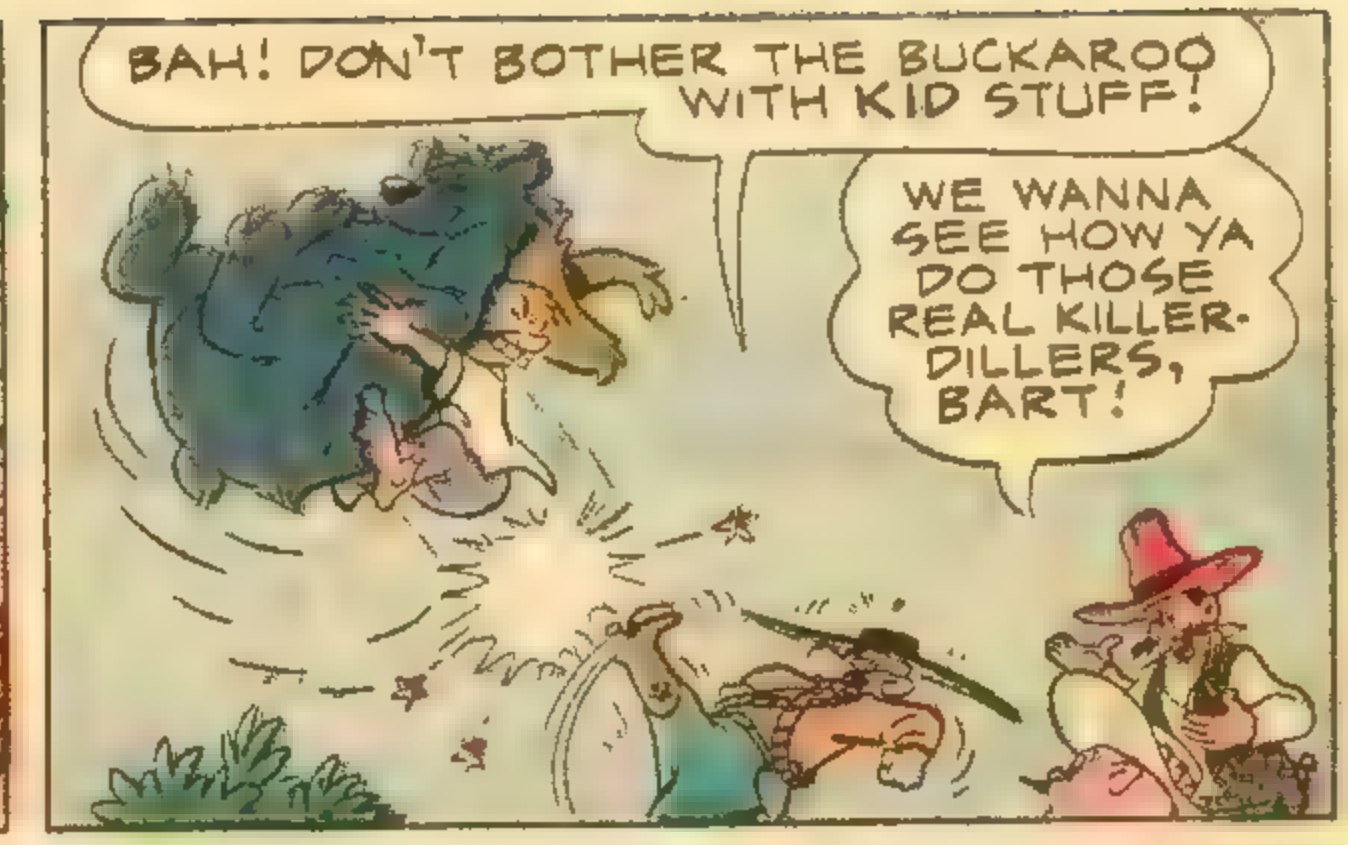

HM-M... THE PURPLE KID WOULD GET POWERFUL MAD IF HE FOUND OUT WE'VE BEEN WASTIN' OUR TIME ON A PHONY!
REALLY? (GULP)... HAVE IT YOUR WAY, DOC... HE'S THE REAL THING!
CLICK!

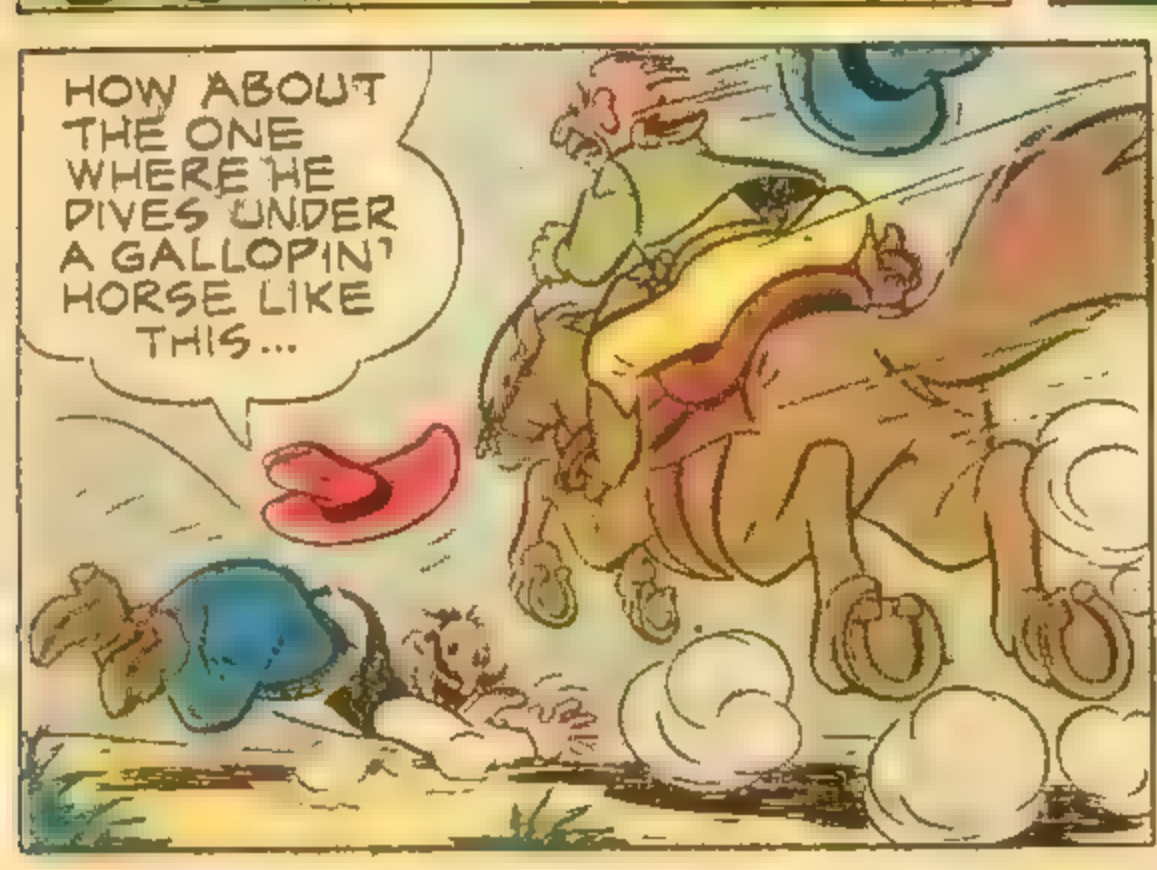

THE PURPLE KID APPROACHES! (WELL, AT LEAST HE ISN'T YELLOW!)
DON'T GET US WRONG, BUCKAROO! WE'RE WILLING TO KEEP THINGS FRIENDLY... SEE!
WE WON'T EVEN MAKE STEW OUTA THIS RABBIT FRIEND OF YOURS... MAYBE!

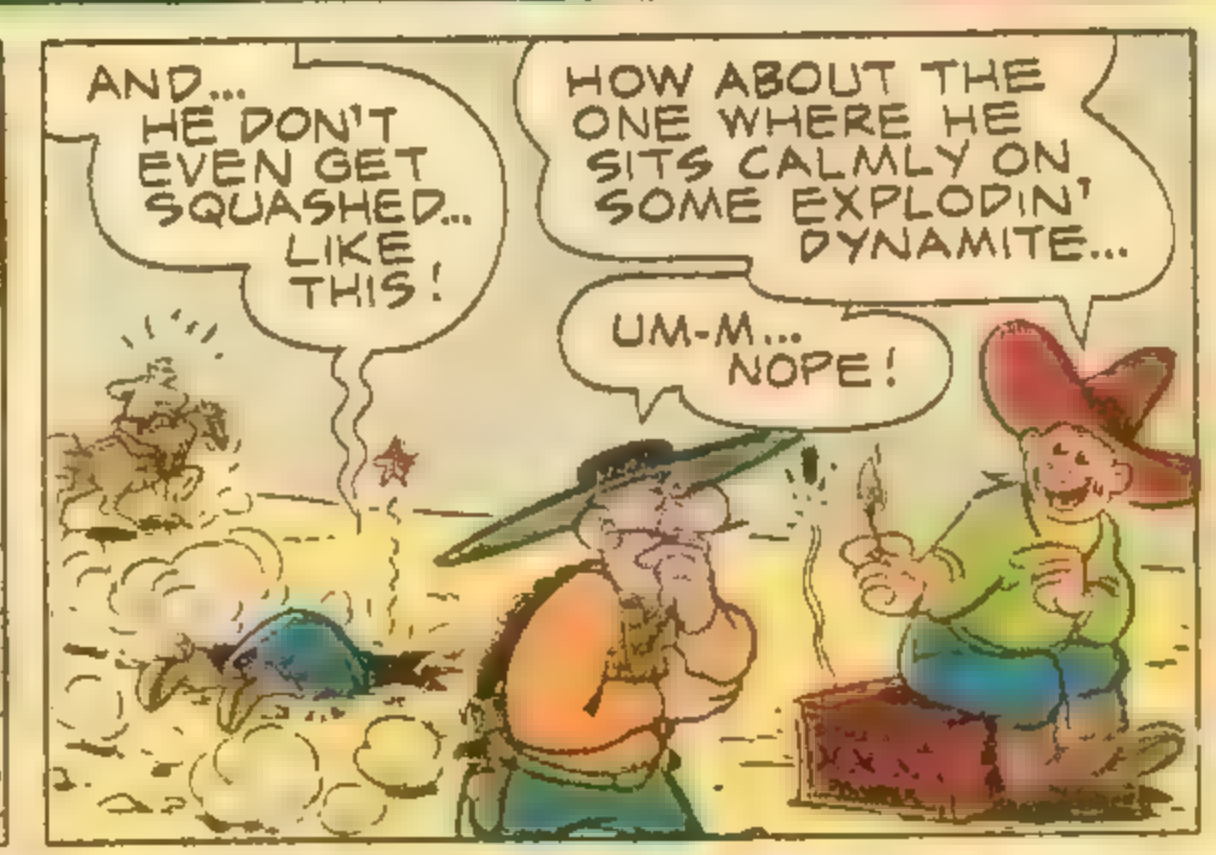

WE'RE SQUARE SHOOTERS, PARDNER! JUST SHOW US HOW A LITTLE SHRIMP LIKE YOU DOES THEM TERRIFIC STUNTS... AND YA CAN BOTH GO FREE!
Y-YES, SIR!

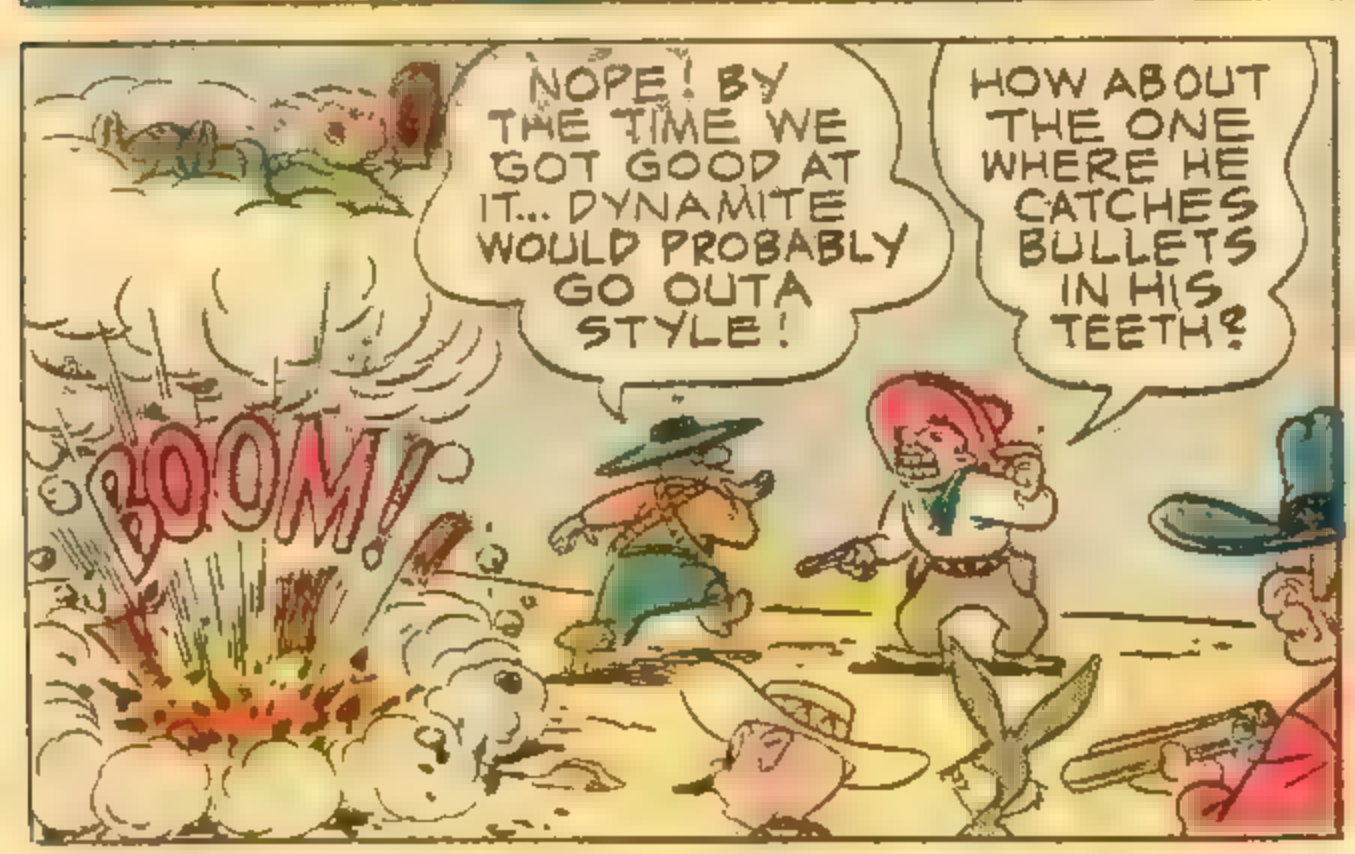

DUH-H... IN ONE PITCHER, YA RASSLED A GRIZZLY BEAR! SHOW US HOW T'DO THAT, HUH, BART... HUH?
HEH, HEH! SORRY! I D-DIDN'T BRING ANY G-GRIZZLIES WITH ME!
CLAP! CLAP!

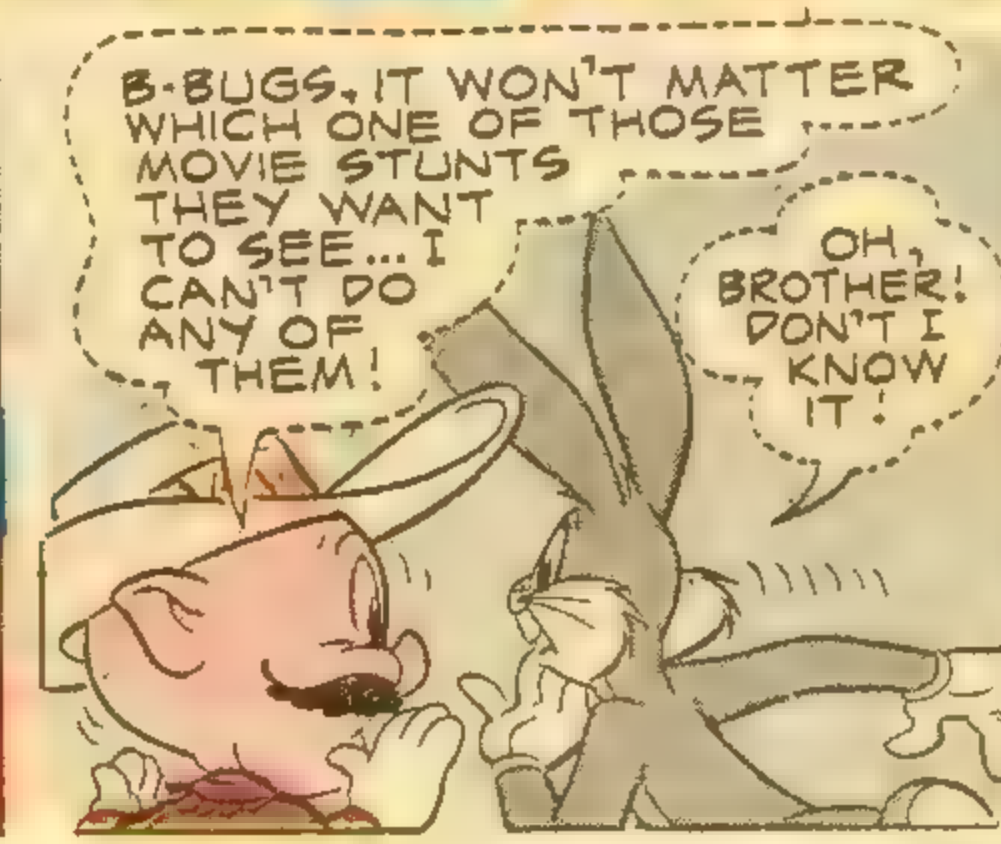

OH... THAT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN USE MINE!

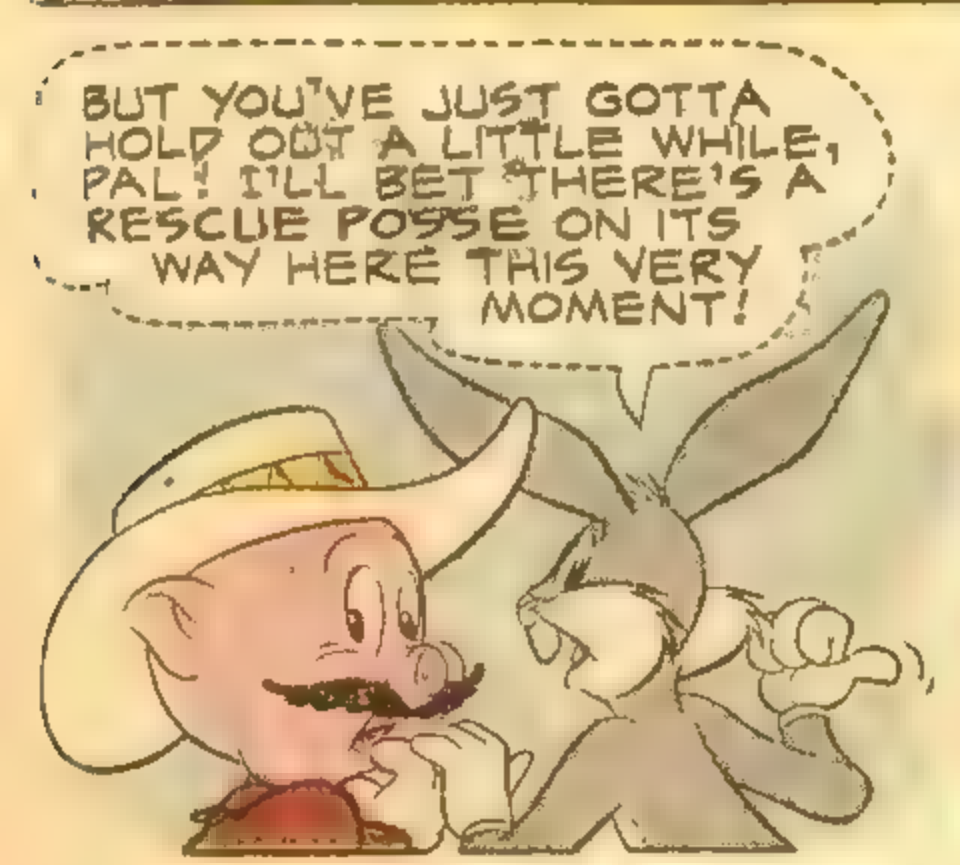

BAH! DON'T BOTHER THE BUCKAROO WITH KID STUFF!
WE WANNA SEE HOW YA DO THOSE REAL KILLER-DILLERS, BART!

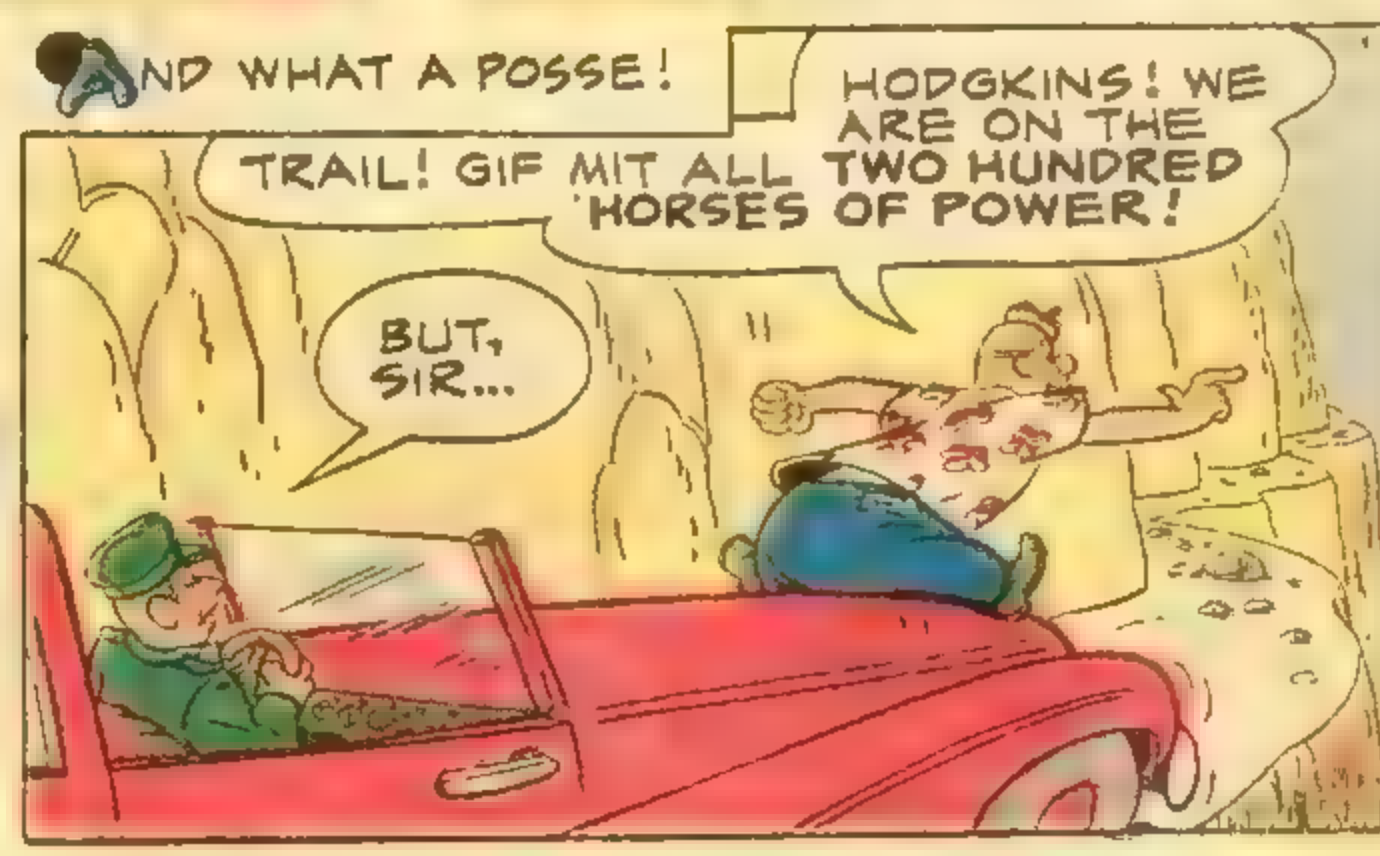

HOW ABOUT THE ONE WHERE HE DIVES UNDER A GALLOPIN' HORSE LIKE THIS...


AND... HE DON'T EVEN GET SQUASHED... LIKE THIS!
HOW ABOUT THE ONE WHERE HE SITS CALMLY ON SOME EXPLODIN' DYNAMITE...
UM-M... NOPE!


NOPE! BY THE TIME WE GOT GOOD AT IT... DYNAMITE WOULD PROBABLY GO OUTA STYLE!
HOW ABOUT THE ONE WHERE HE CATCHES BULLETS IN HIS TEETH?
BOOM!


B-BUGS, IT WON'T MATTER WHICH ONE OF THOSE MOVIE STUNTS THEY WANT TO SEE... I CAN'T DO ANY OF THEM!
OH, BROTHER! DON'T I KNOW IT!


BUT YOU'VE JUST GOTTA HOLD OUT A LITTLE WHILE, PAL! I'LL BET THERE'S A RESCUE POSSE ON ITS WAY HERE THIS VERY MOMENT!


AND WHAT A POSSE!
HODGKINS! WE ARE ON THE TRAIL! GIF MIT ALL TWO HUNDRED HORSES OF POWER!
BUT, SIR...

I HAVE A FEELING IT ISN'T WIDE ENOUGH FOR...(AHEM)... ALL TWO HUNDRED OF US!

AND ONE THING MORE, SIR...

I QUIT!

I RESIGN!

I'M THROUGH!

ACH! AT A TIME LIKE THIS... HE GETS TEMPERAMENTAL!

(PUFF, PUFF)... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! FOR THE ACTORS IN MY PICTURES... CATCHING UP MIT VILLAINS IS ALWAYS SO EASY!

BUT MEANWHILE... WHAT'S GOT INTO PORKY?

"DEADLY DANGERS" with BUCKAROO BART

SEE BART JUMP OFF CLIFFS, SWIM RAPIDS, CLIMB PEAKS!

BUCKAROO BART in "KILLER'S CARNIVAL" IT'S THRILLING!

BUCKAROO BART Fights WOLVES

AHEM... F-FELLOWS, MY MOST T-TERRIFIC STUNT IS IN MY NEW P-PICTURE THAT HASN'T EVEN COME OUT YET!

THAT SOUNDS GOOD! WHAT DO YA DO, BART?

I WRESTLE A WHOLE B-BAND, OF OUTLAWS... HEH... WITH MY HANDS IN MY P-POCKETS!

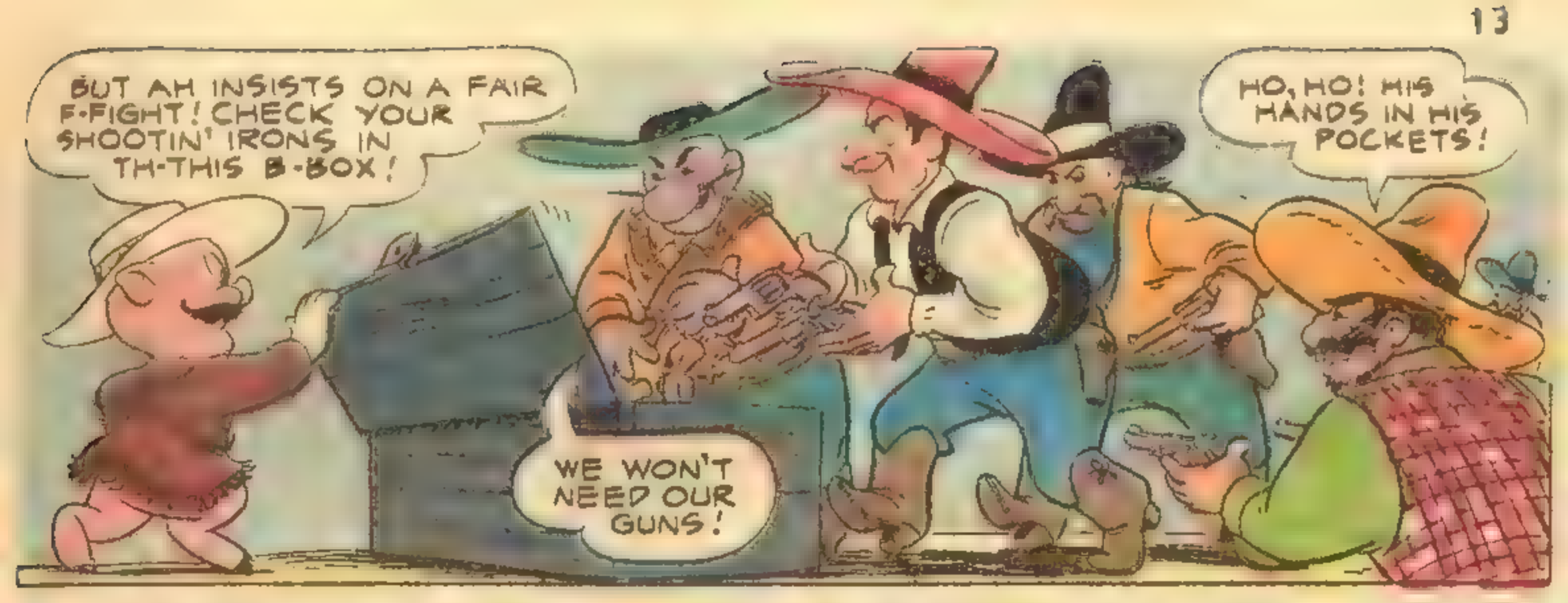
WHAT?

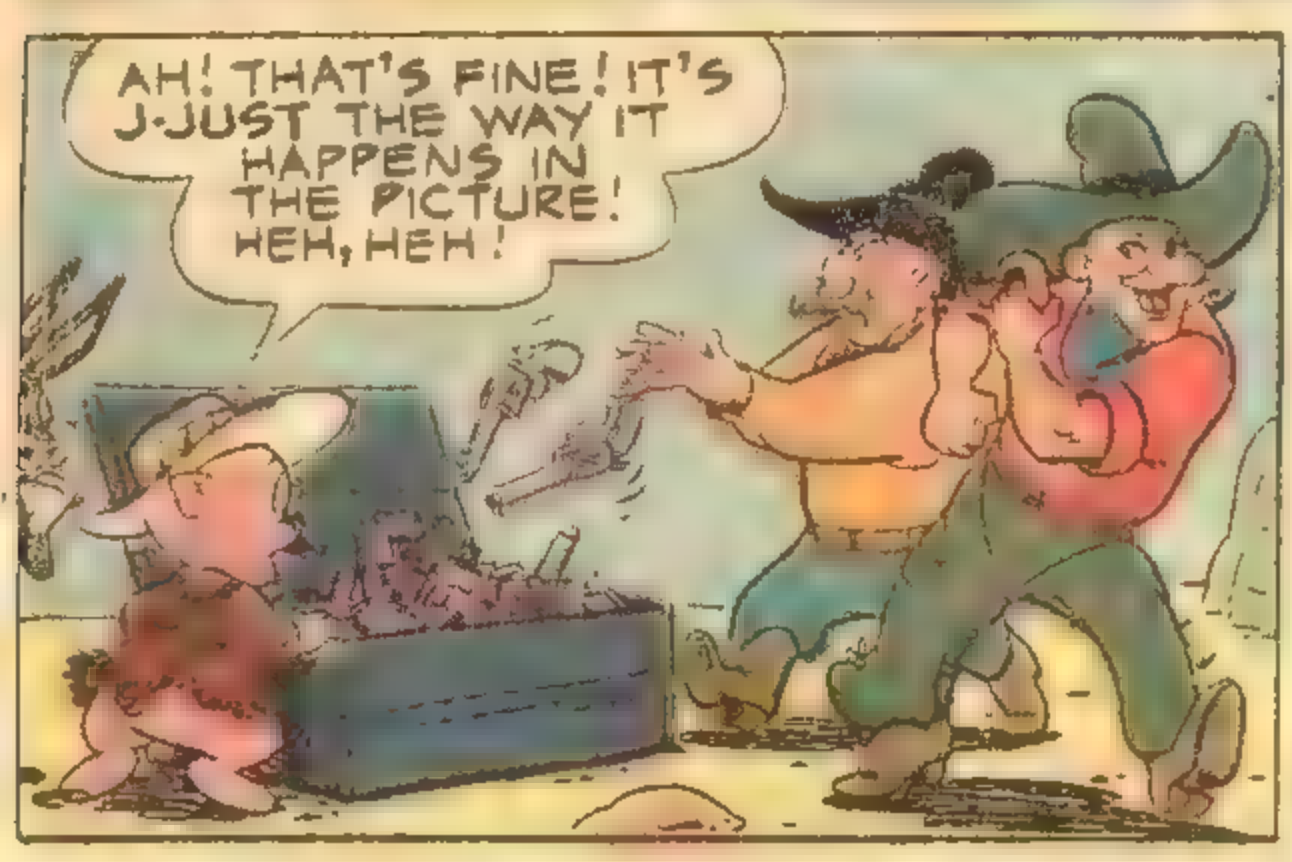
IMPOSSIBLE!

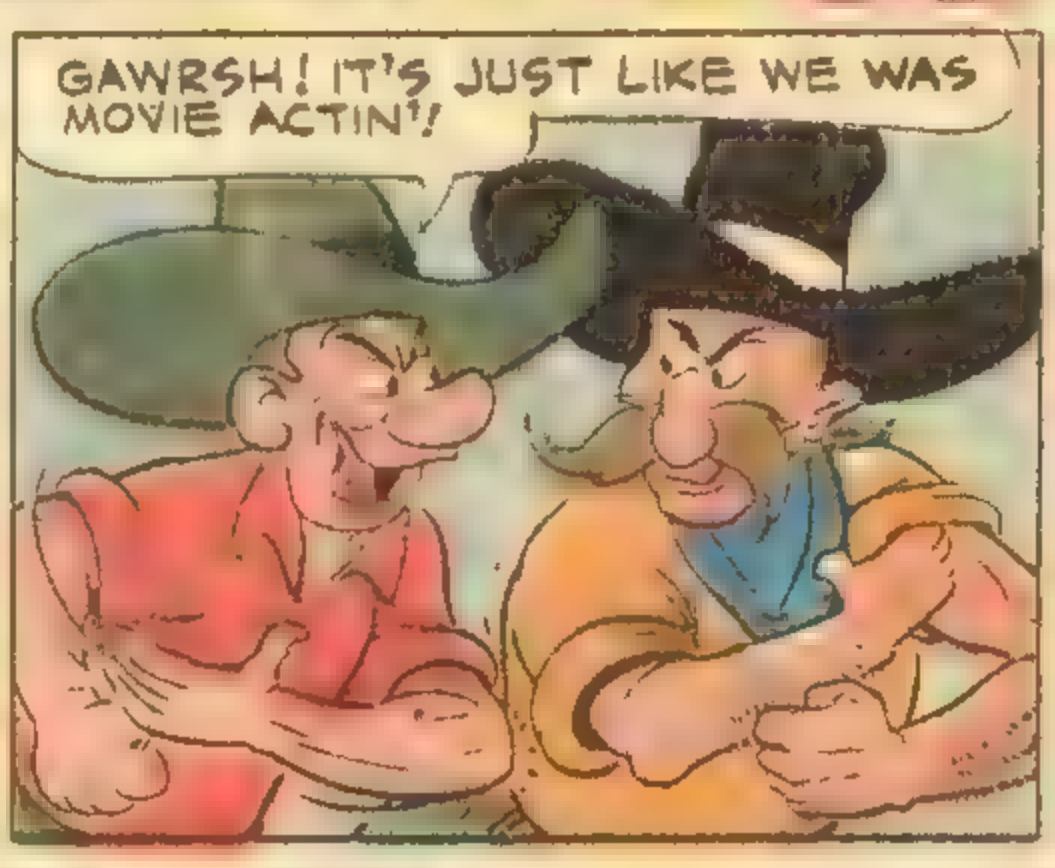
I'M R-READY TO PROVE IT ANY-T-TIME YOU ARE!

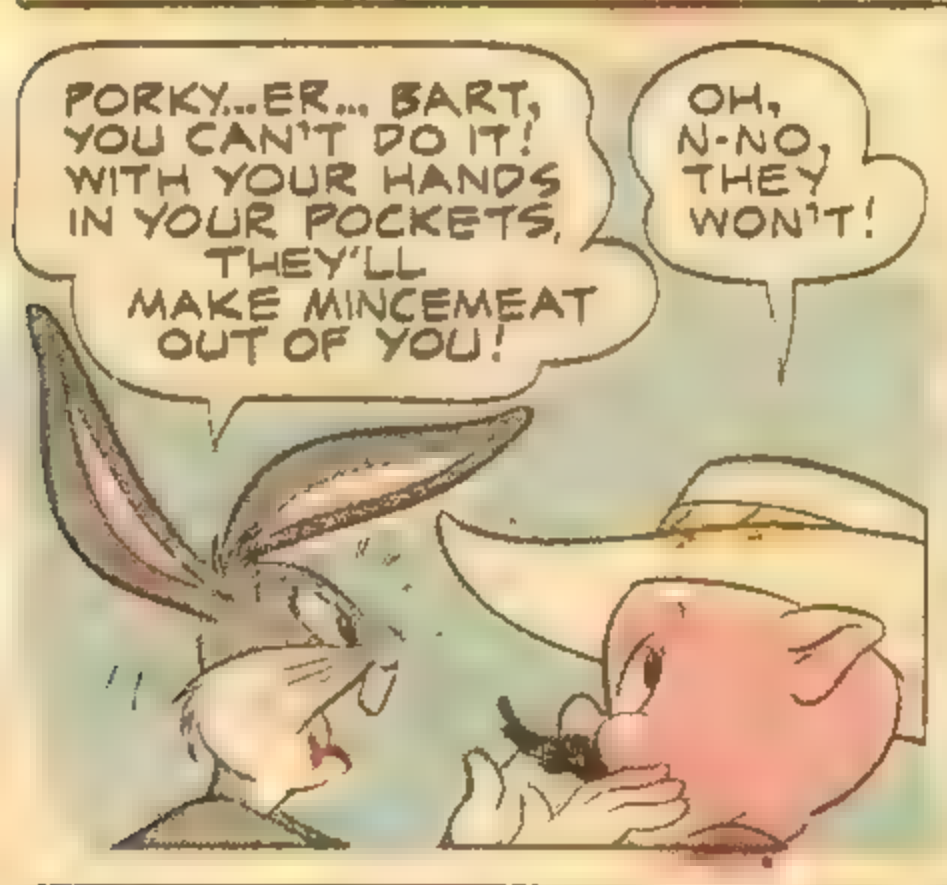
YEEK! PORKY'S COME UNHINGED! HE MUST THINK HE REALLY IS BUCKAROO BART!

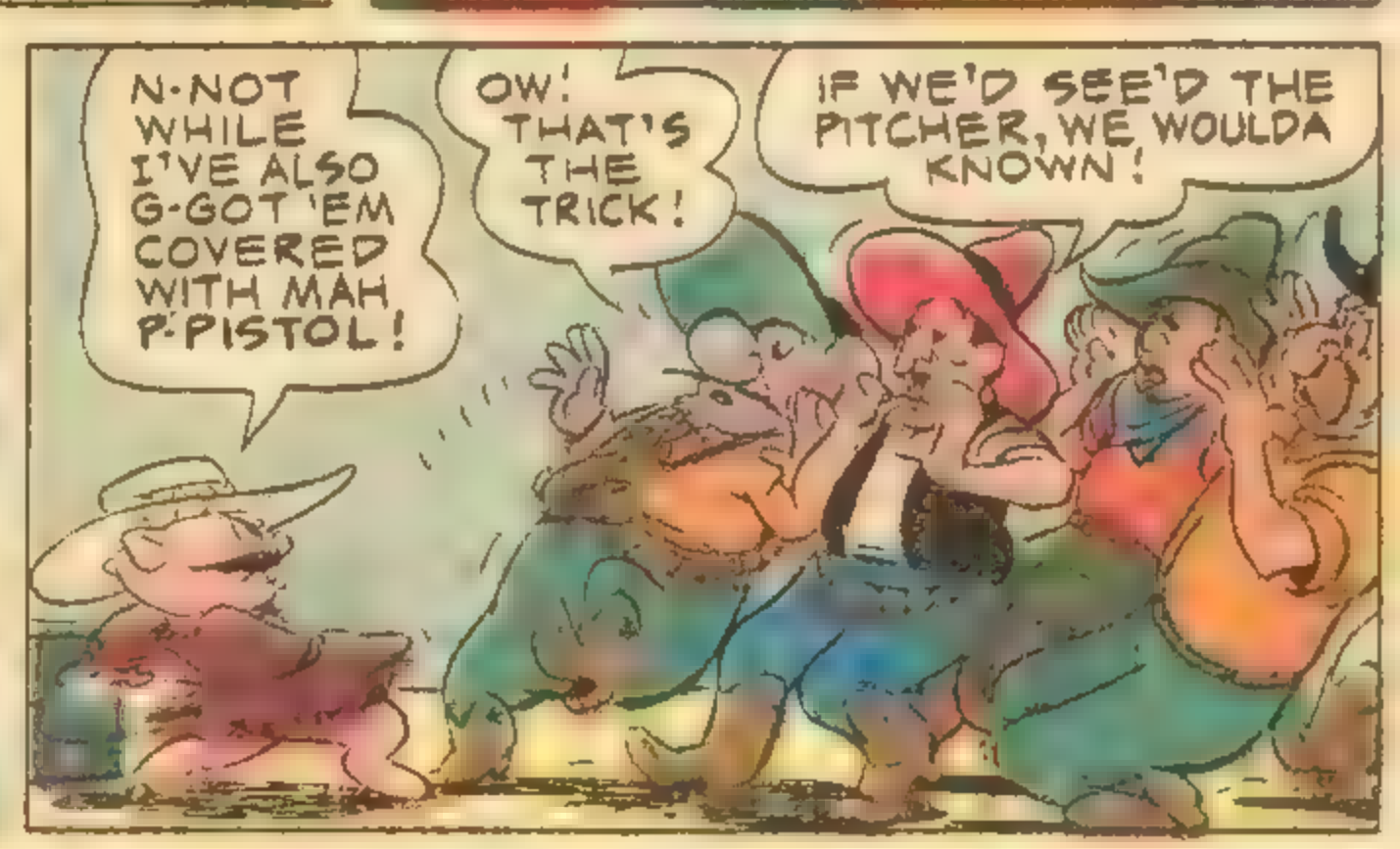
!

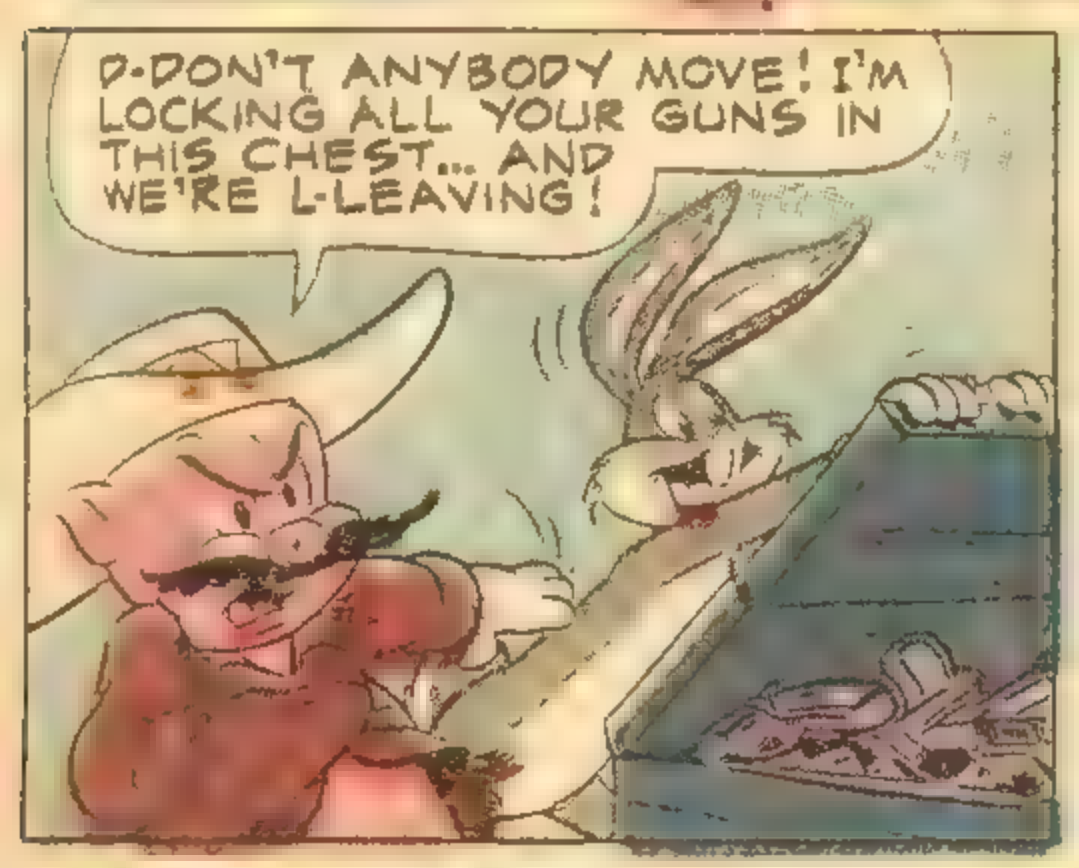

BUT AH INSISTS ON A FAIR F-FIGHT! CHECK YOUR SHOOTIN' IRONS IN TH-THIS B-BOX!
HO, HO! HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS!
WE WON'T NEED OUR GUNS!

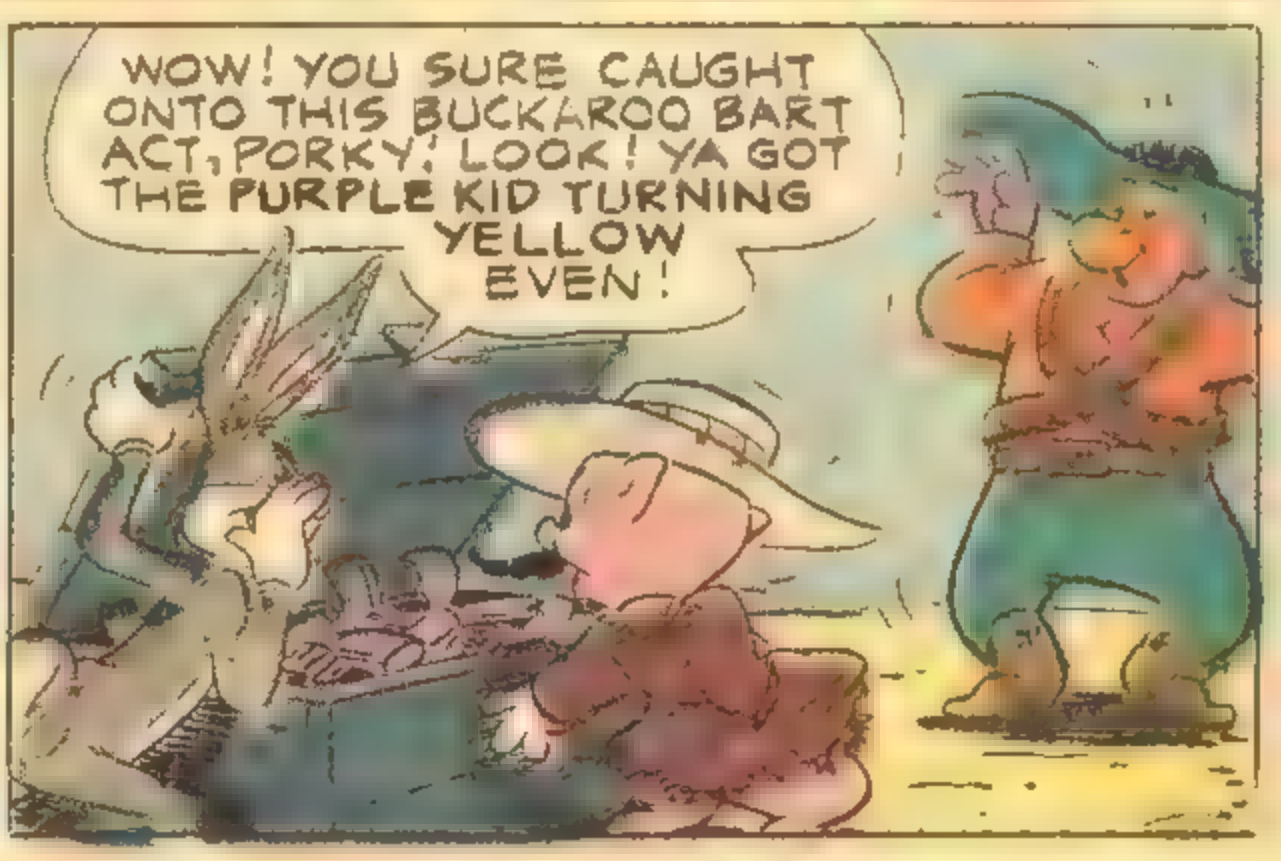

AH! THAT'S FINE! IT'S J-JUST THE WAY IT HAPPENS IN THE PICTURE! HEH, HEH!

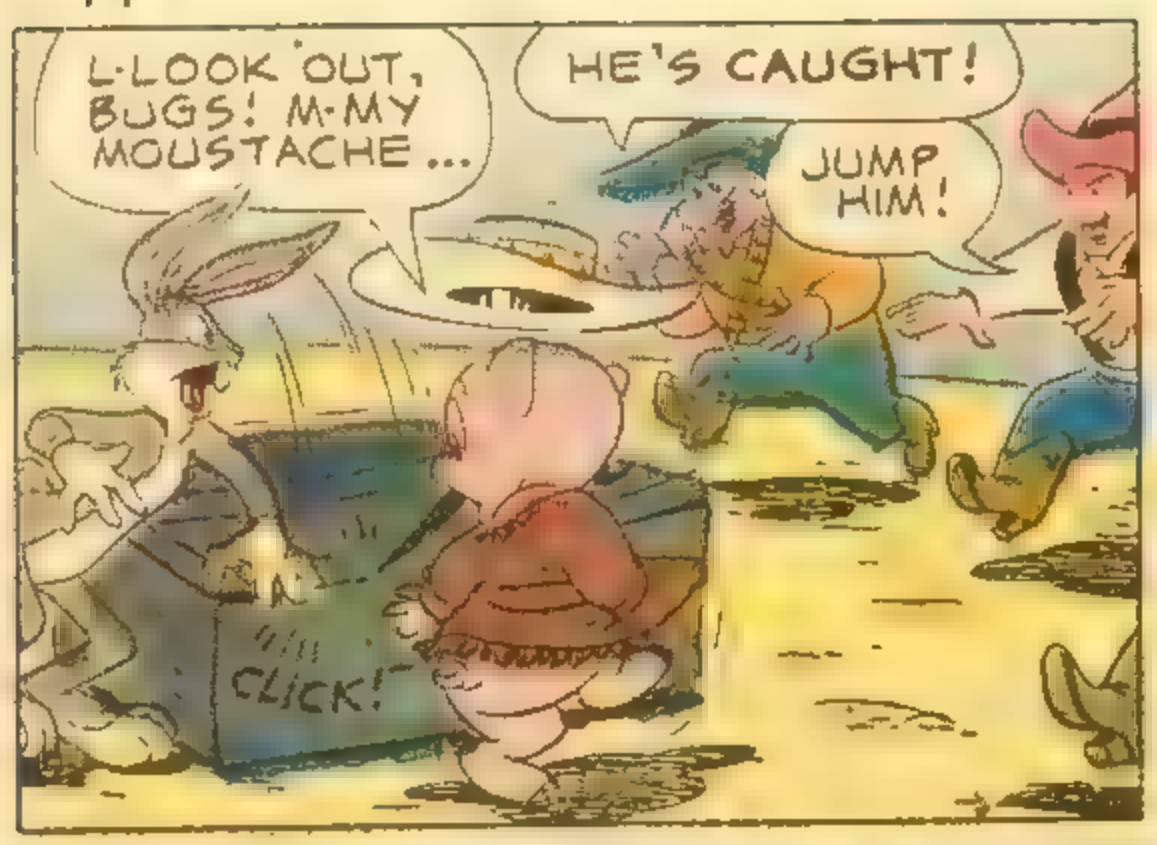

GAWRSH! IT'S JUST LIKE WE WAS MOVIE ACTIN'!

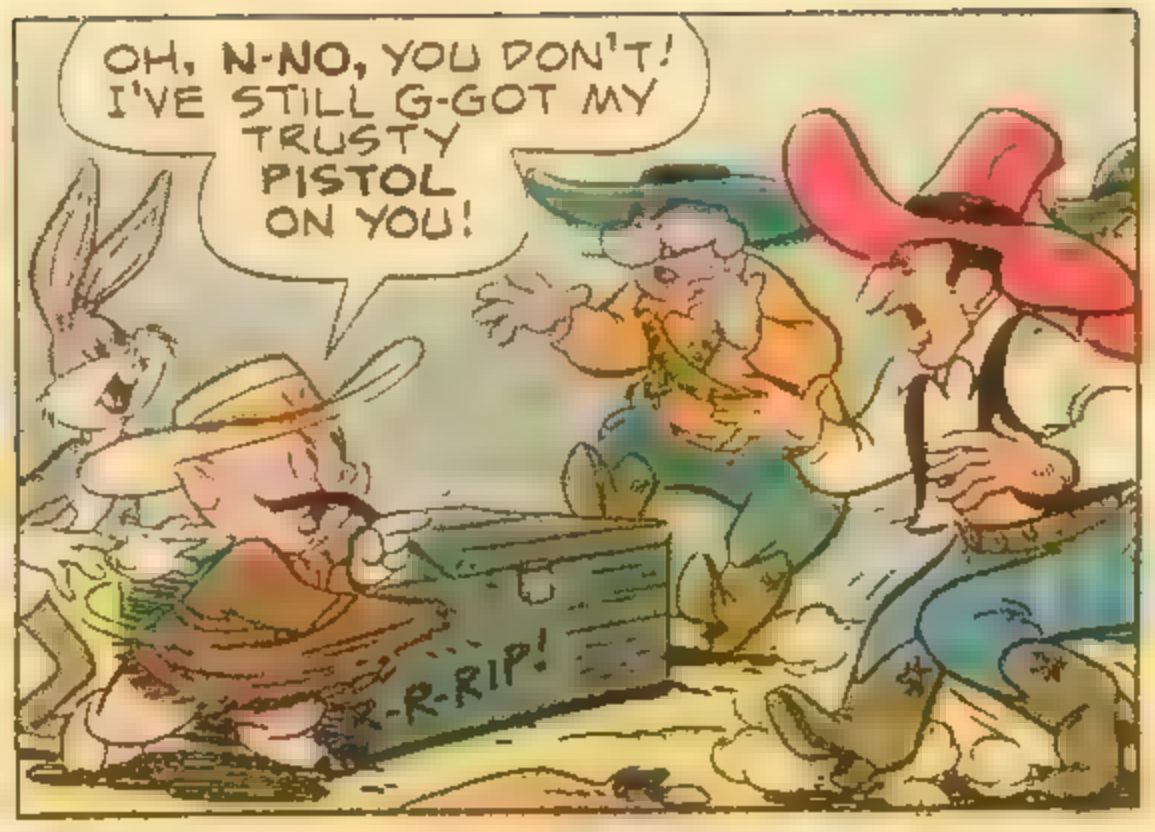

PORKY...ER... BART, YOU CAN'T DO IT! WITH YOUR HANDS IN YOUR POCKETS, THEY'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF YOU!
OH, N-NO, THEY WON'T!

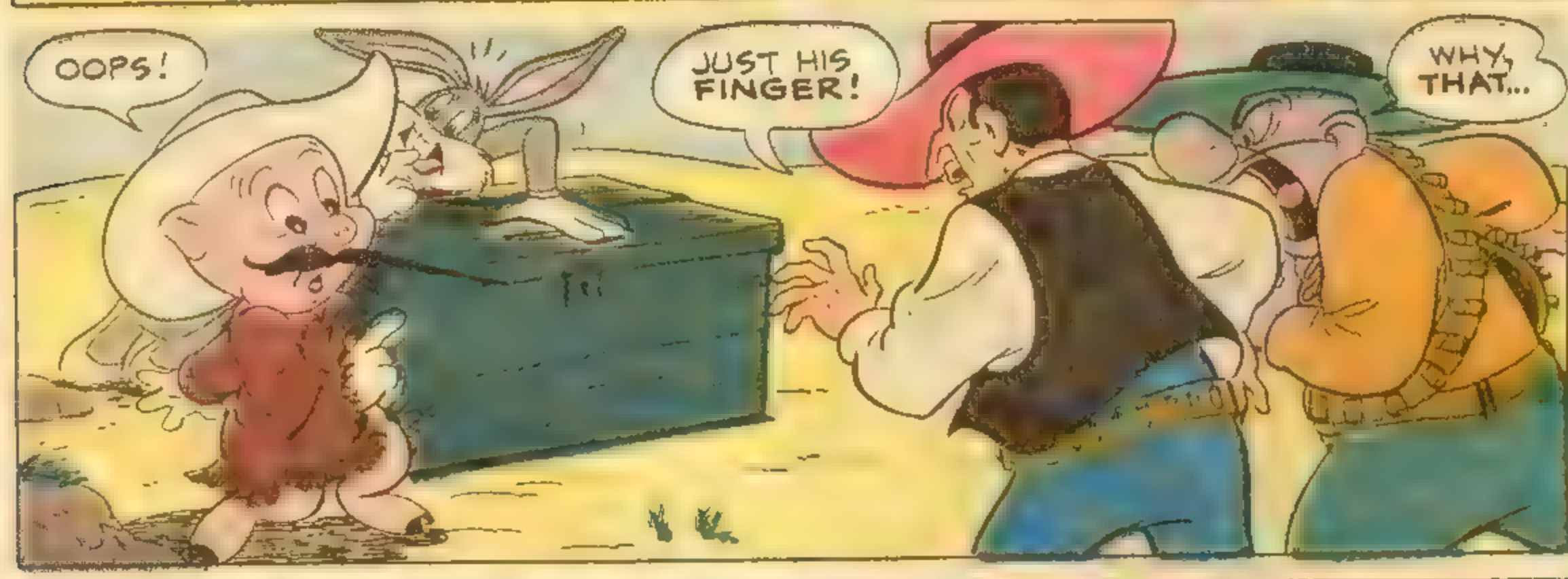

N-NOT WHILE I'VE ALSO G-GOT 'EM COVERED WITH MAH P-PISTOL!
OW! THAT'S THE TRICK!
IF WE'D SEE'D THE PITCHER, WE WOULDA KNOWN!

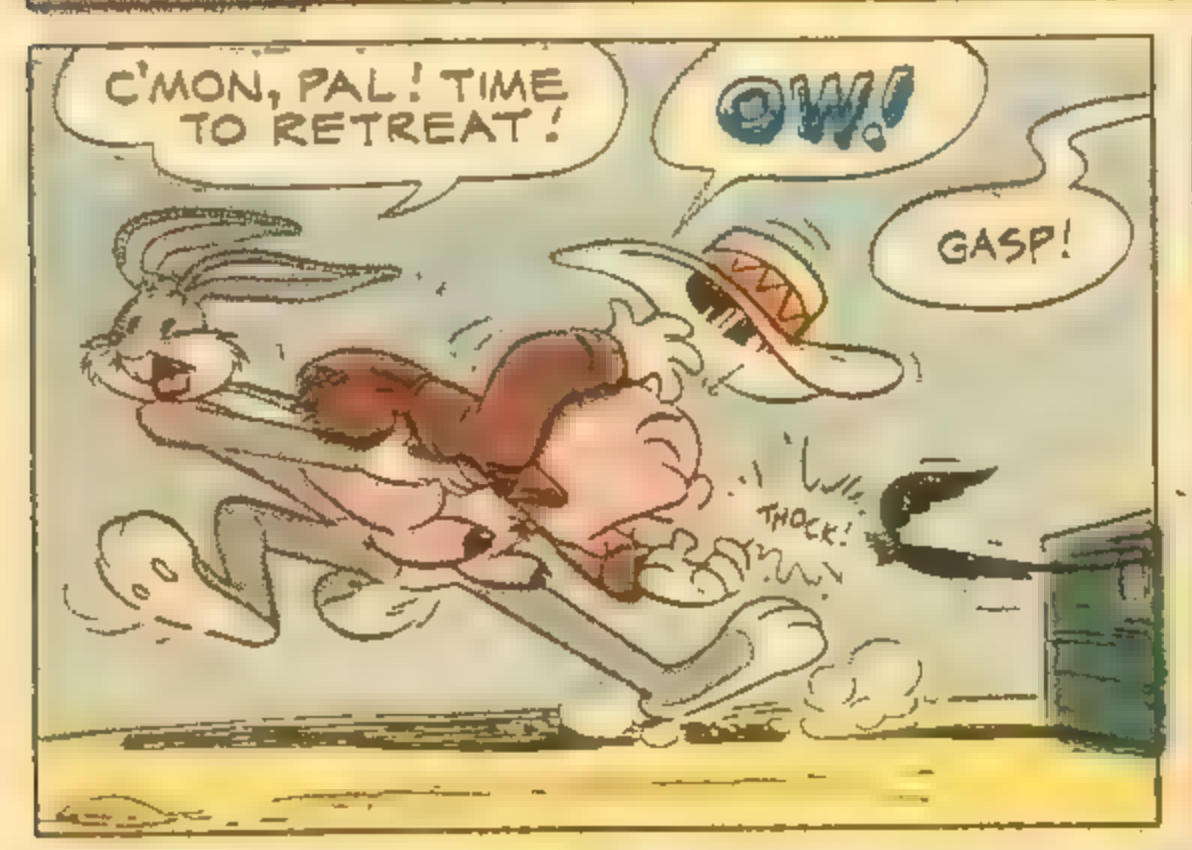

D-DON'T ANYBODY MOVE! I'M LOCKING ALL YOUR GUNS IN THIS CHEST... AND WE'RE L-LEAVING!

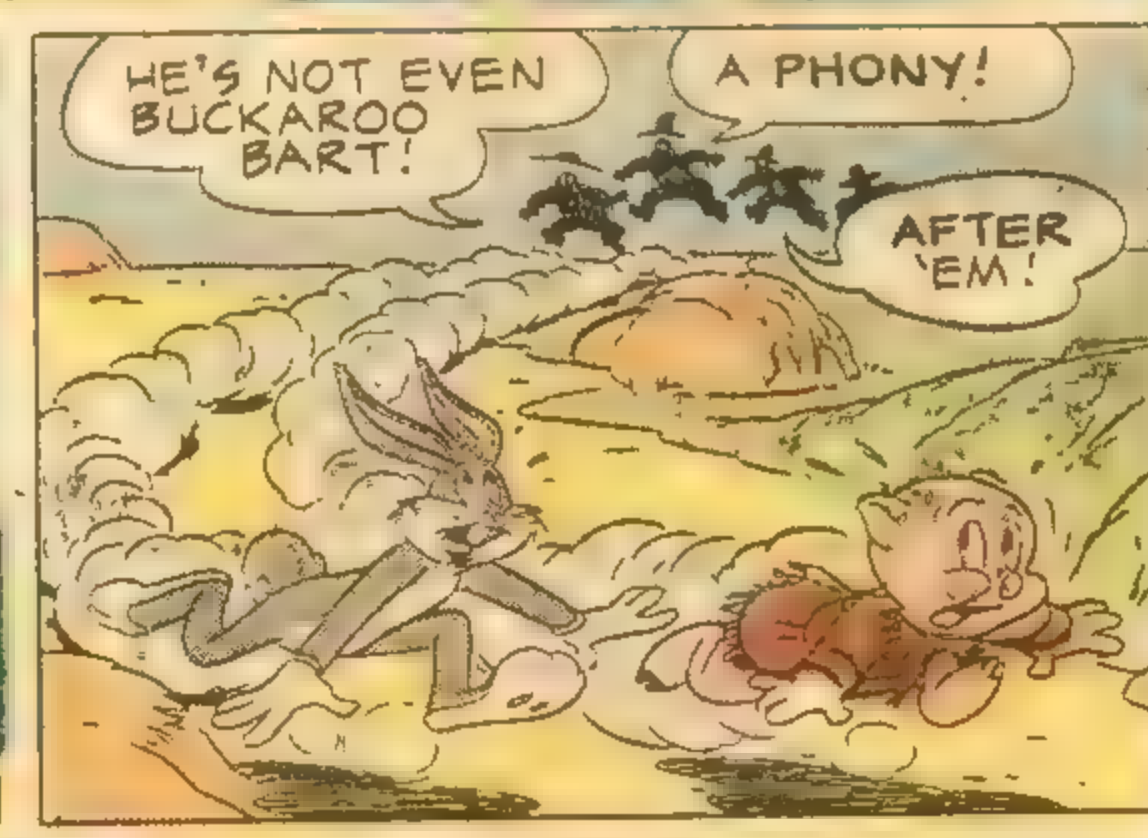

WOW! YOU SURE CAUGHT ONTO THIS BUCKAROO BART ACT, PORKY! LOOK! YA GOT THE PURPLE KID TURNING YELLOW EVEN!

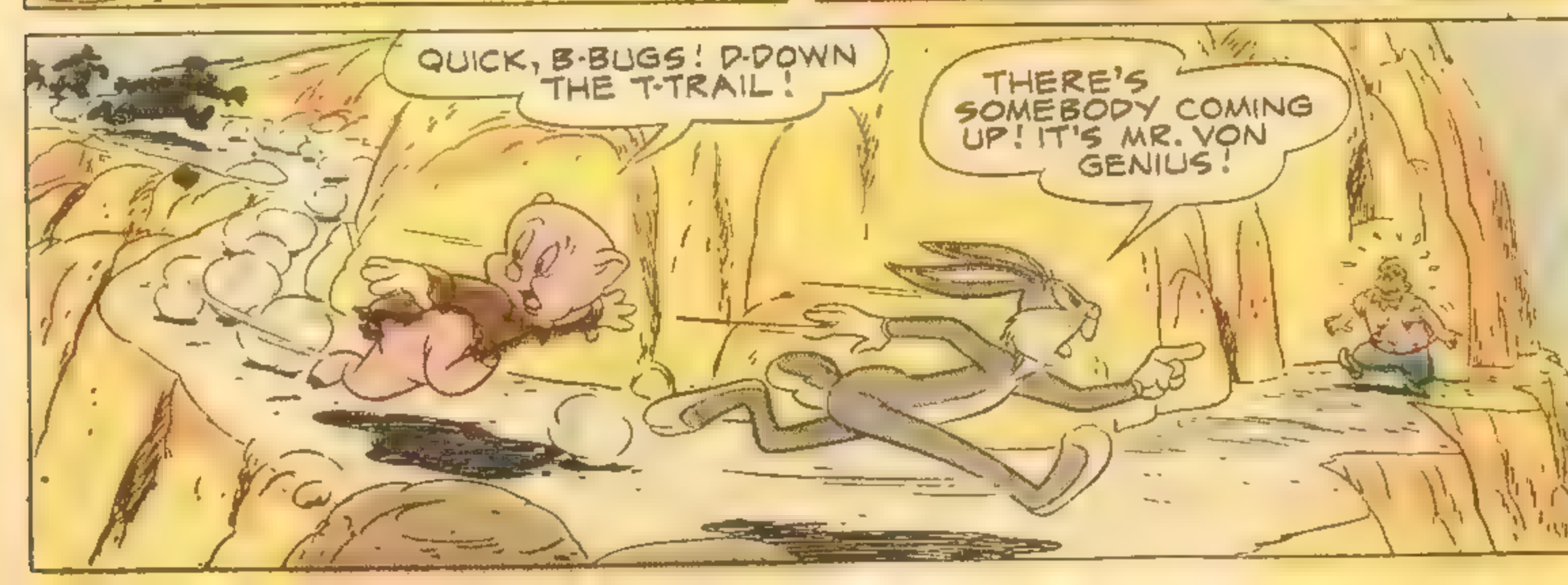

L-LOOK OUT, BUGS! M-MY MOUSTACHE...
HE'S CAUGHT!
JUMP HIM!
CLICK!

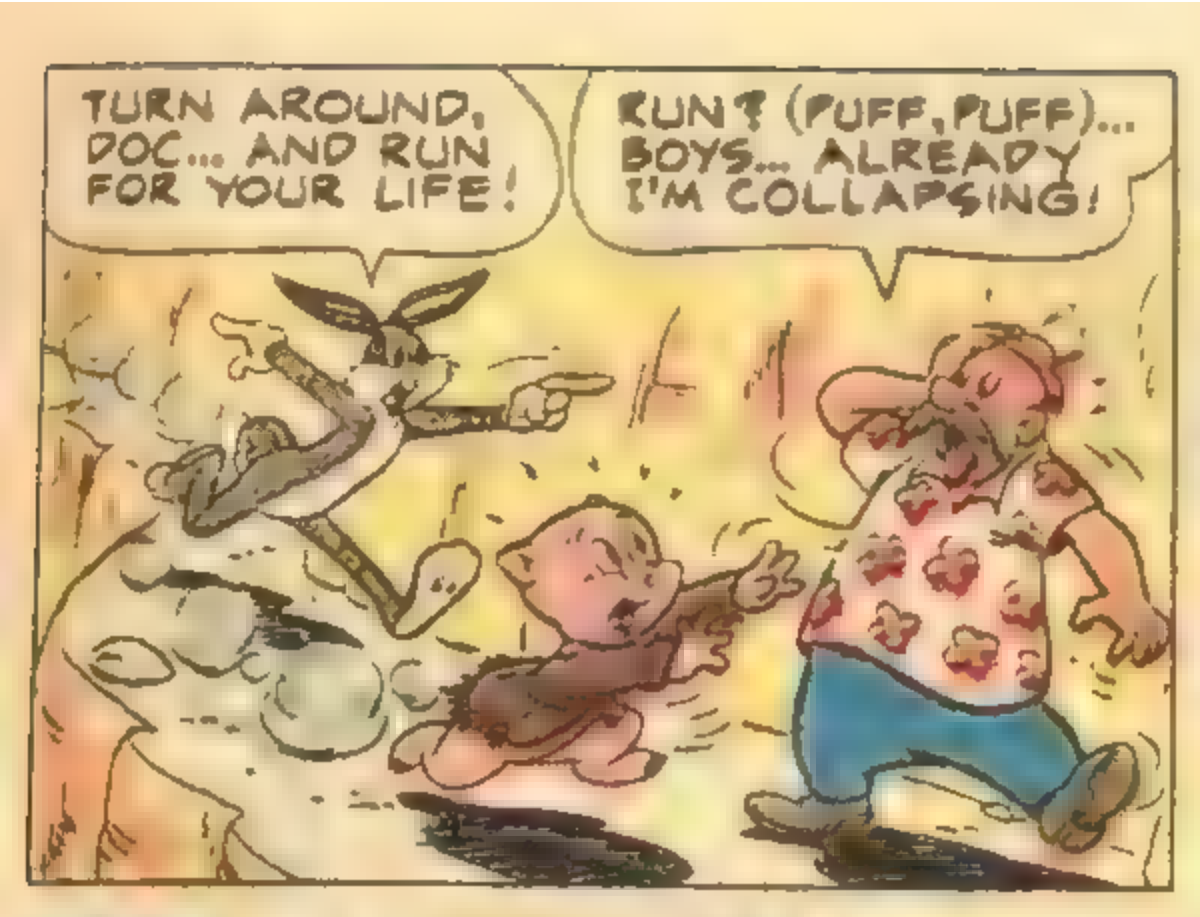

OH, N-NO, YOU DON'T! I'VE STILL G-GOT MY TRUSTY PISTOL ON YOU!
R-R-RIP!

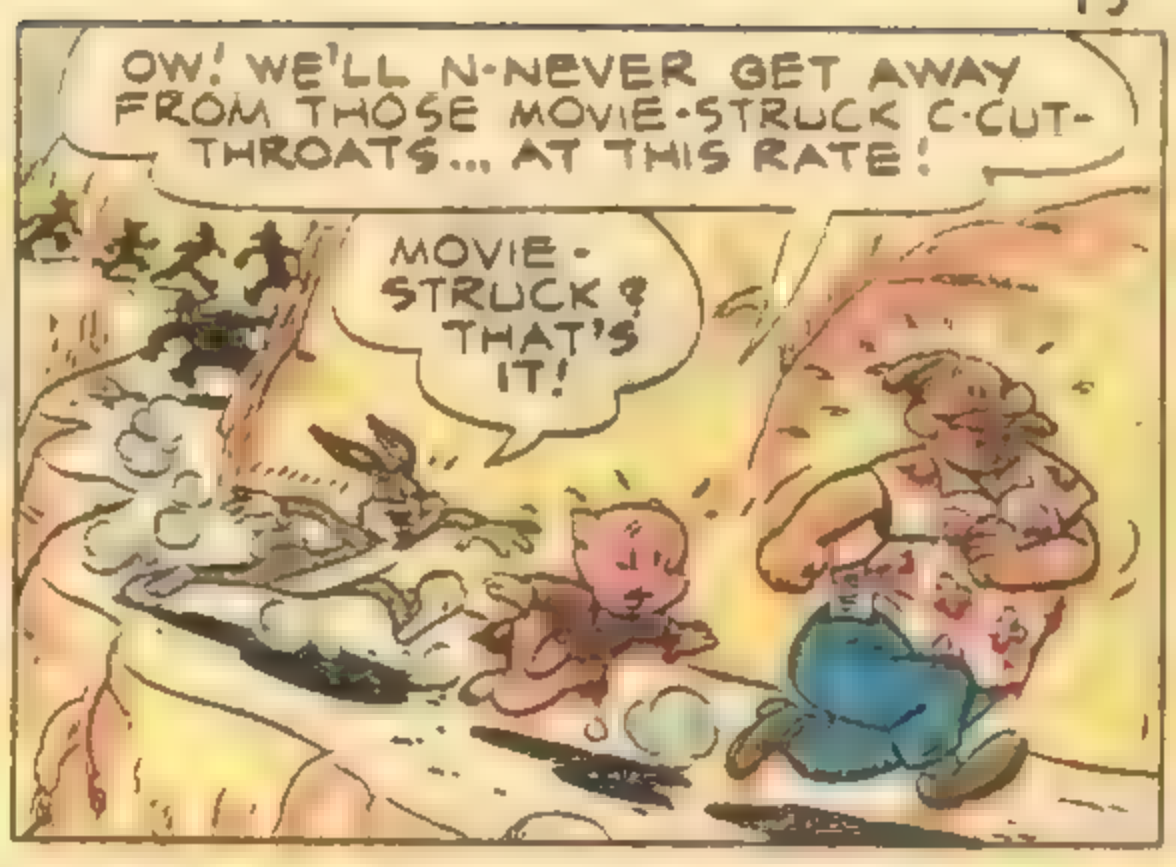

OOPS!
JUST HIS FINGER!
WHY, THAT...

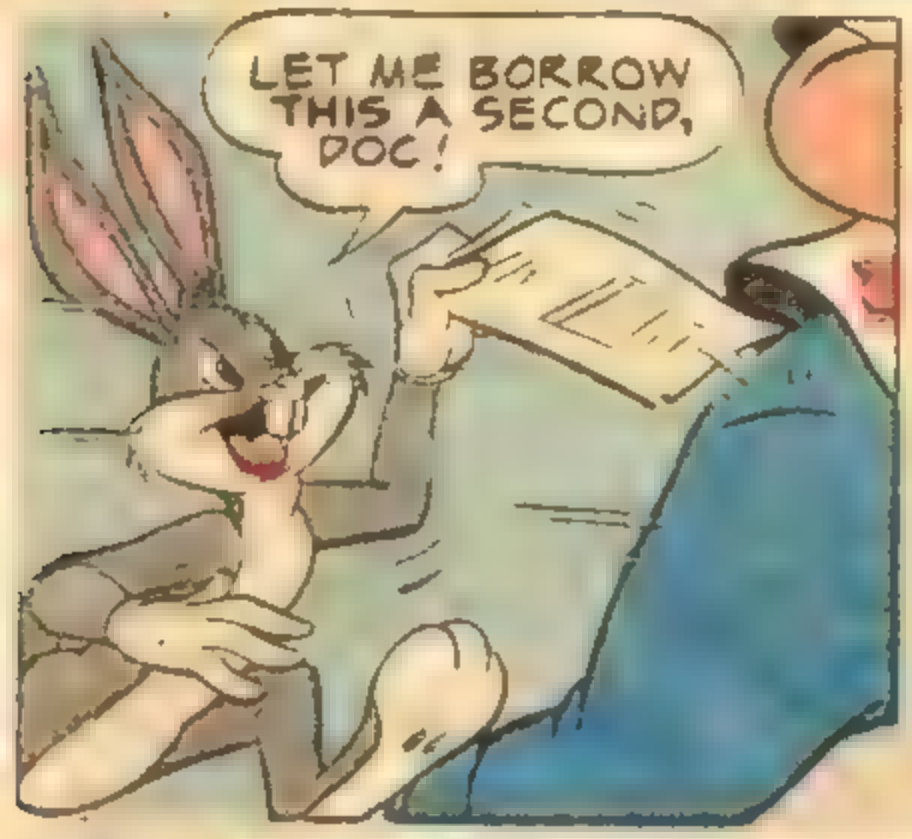

C'MON, PAL! TIME TO RETREAT!
OW!
GASP!
THOCK!


HE'S NOT EVEN BUCKAROO BART!
A PHONY!
AFTER 'EM!


QUICK, B-BUGS! D-DOWN THE T-TRAIL!
THERE'S SOMEBODY COMING UP! IT'S MR. VON GENIUS!

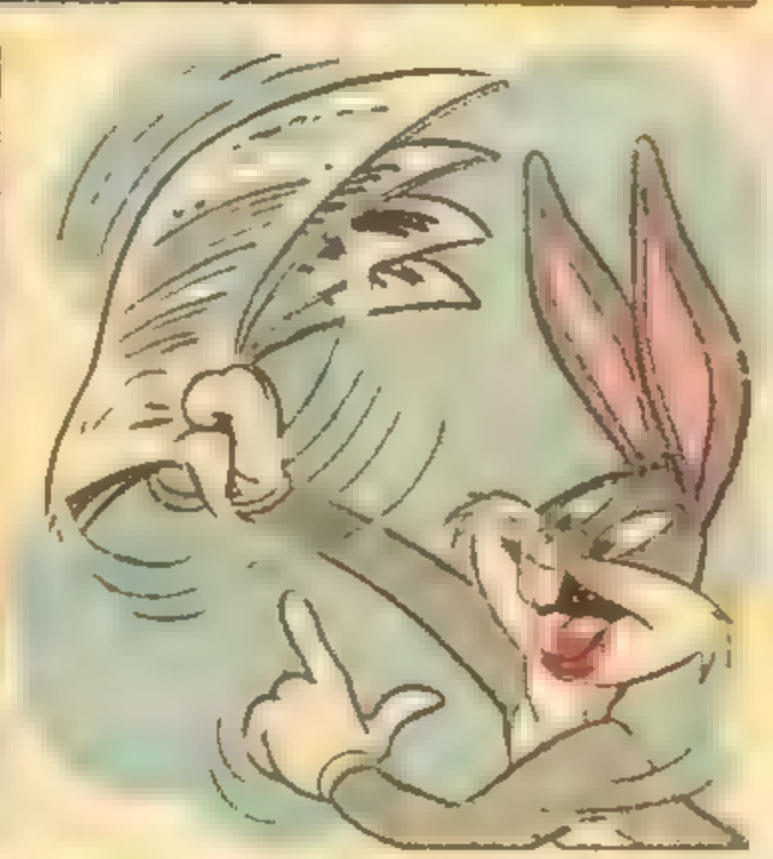

TURN AROUND, DOC... AND RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
RUN? (PUFF, PUFF)... BOYS... ALREADY I'M COLLAPSING!

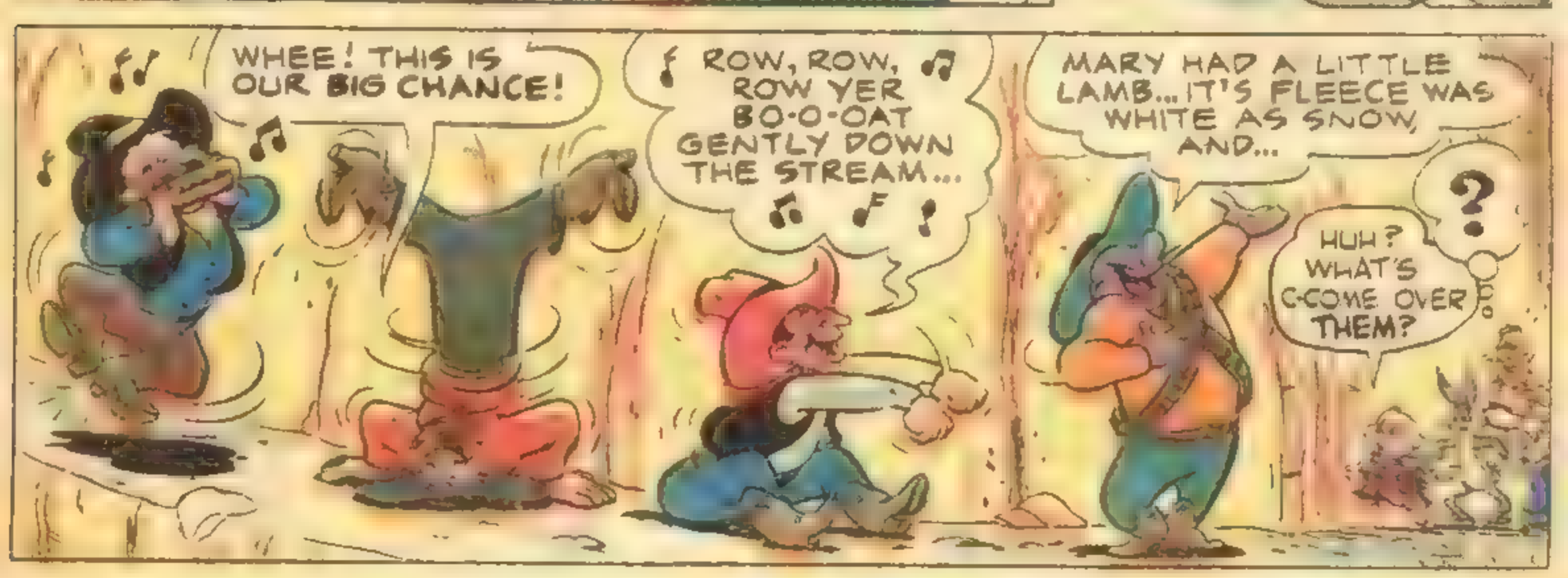

OW! WE'LL N-NEVER GET AWAY FROM THOSE MOVIE-STRUCK C-CUT-THROATS... AT THIS RATE!
MOVIE-STRUCK? THAT'S IT!


LET ME BORROW THIS A SECOND, DOC!

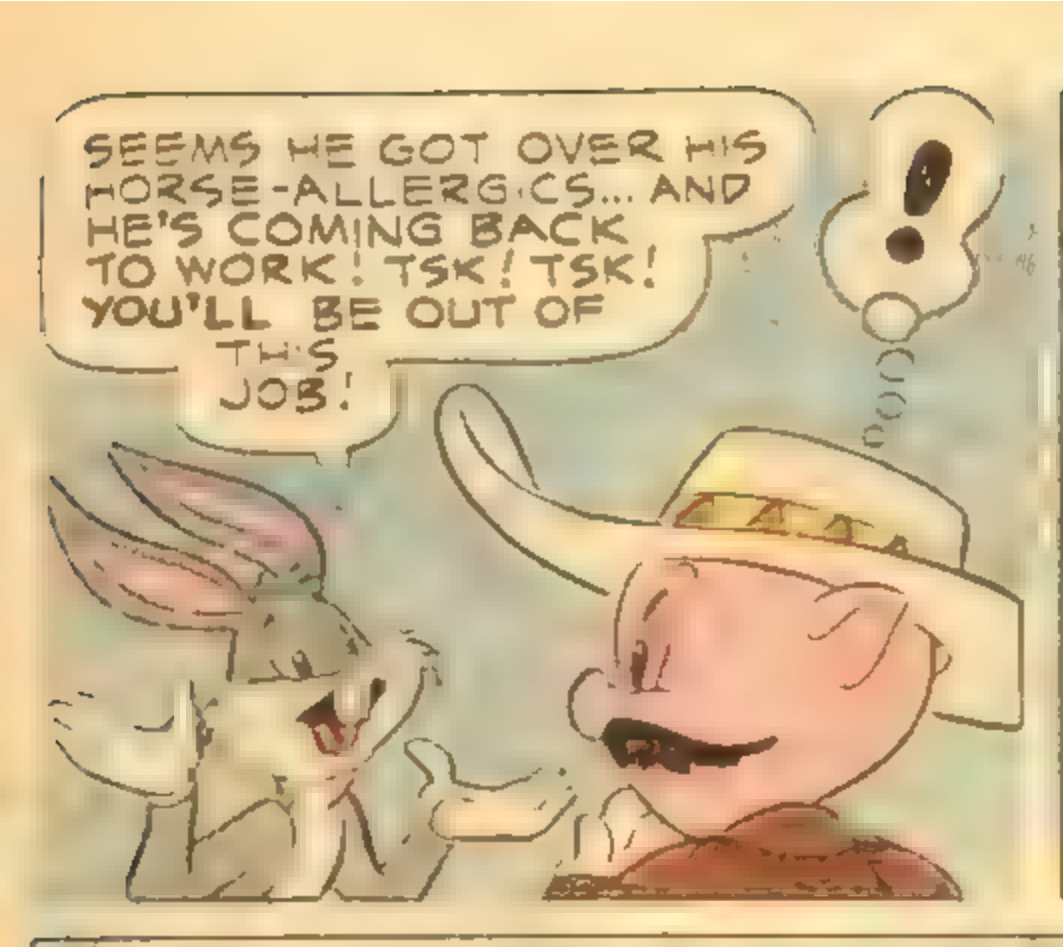
GET THOSE FAKERS!
THROW 'EM OFF THE CLIFF!

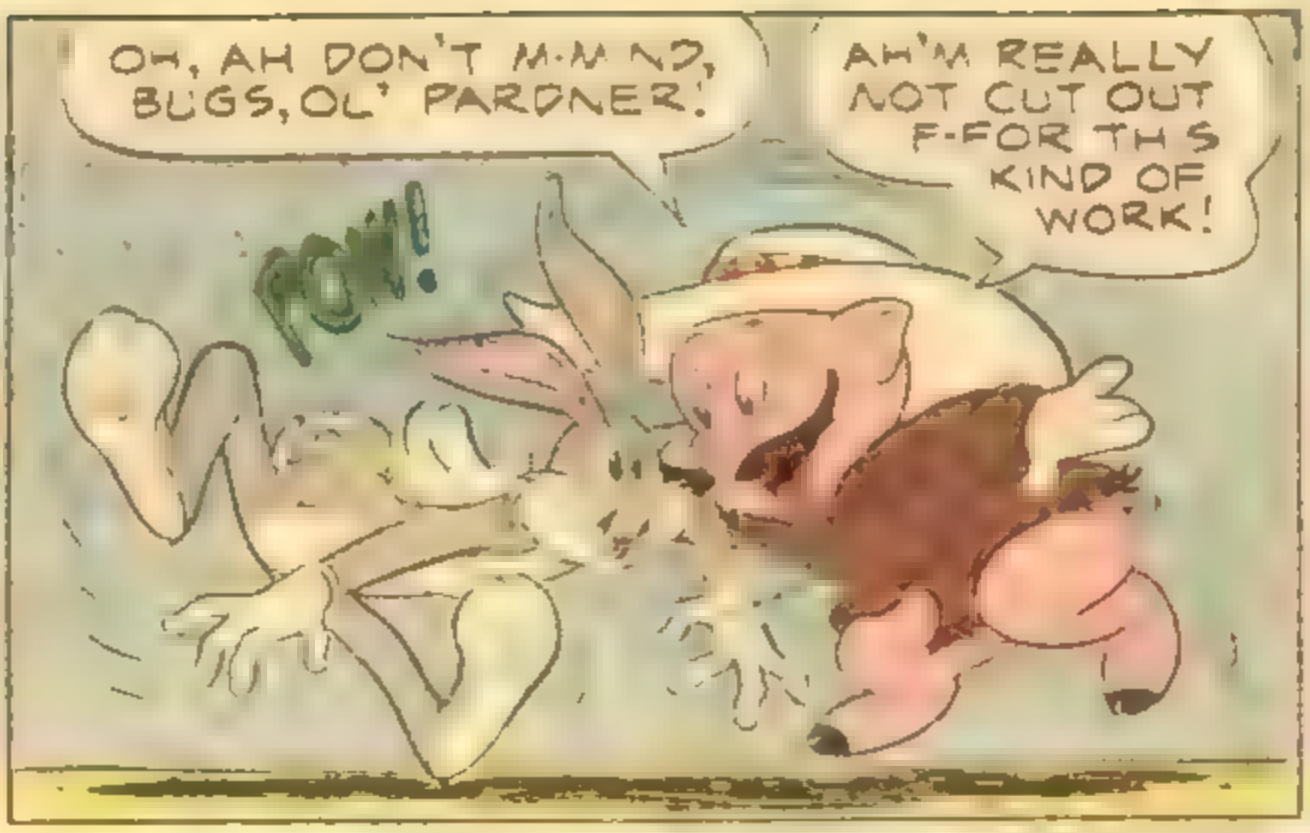
HUH?
WHOA!
LOOK!

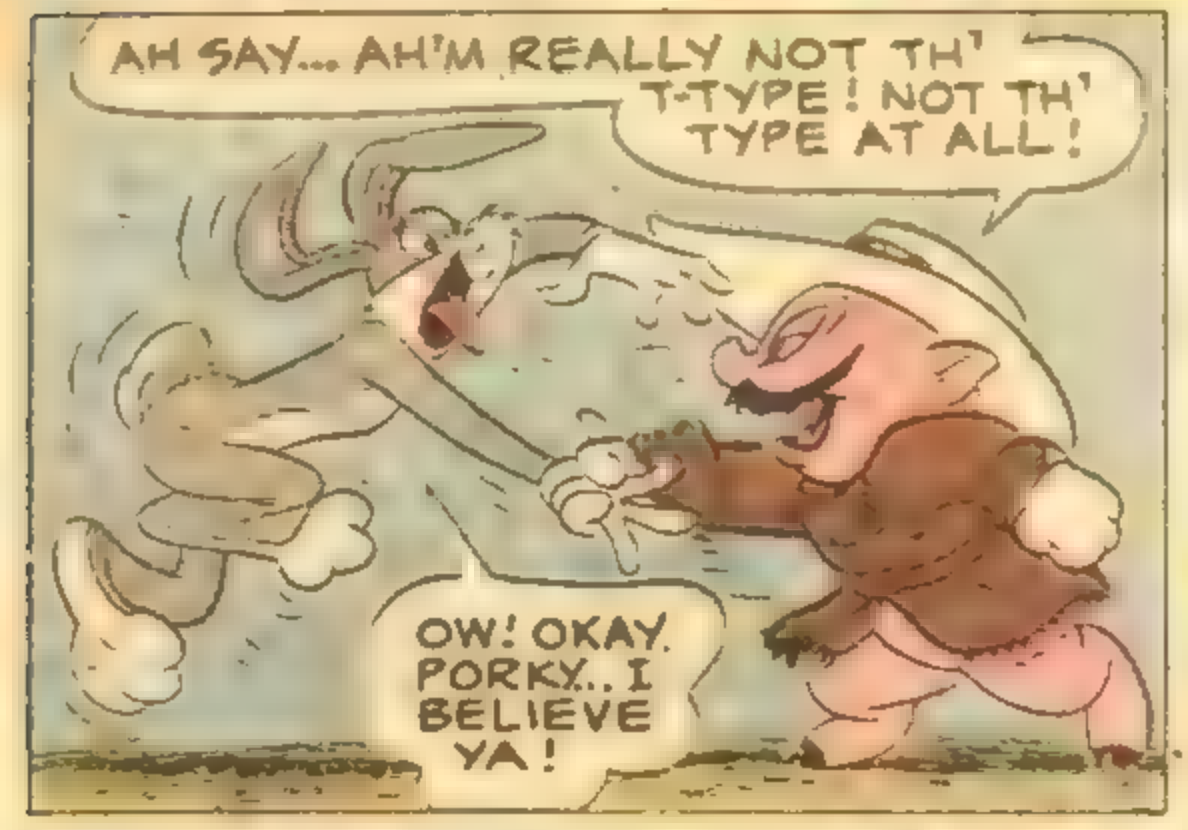


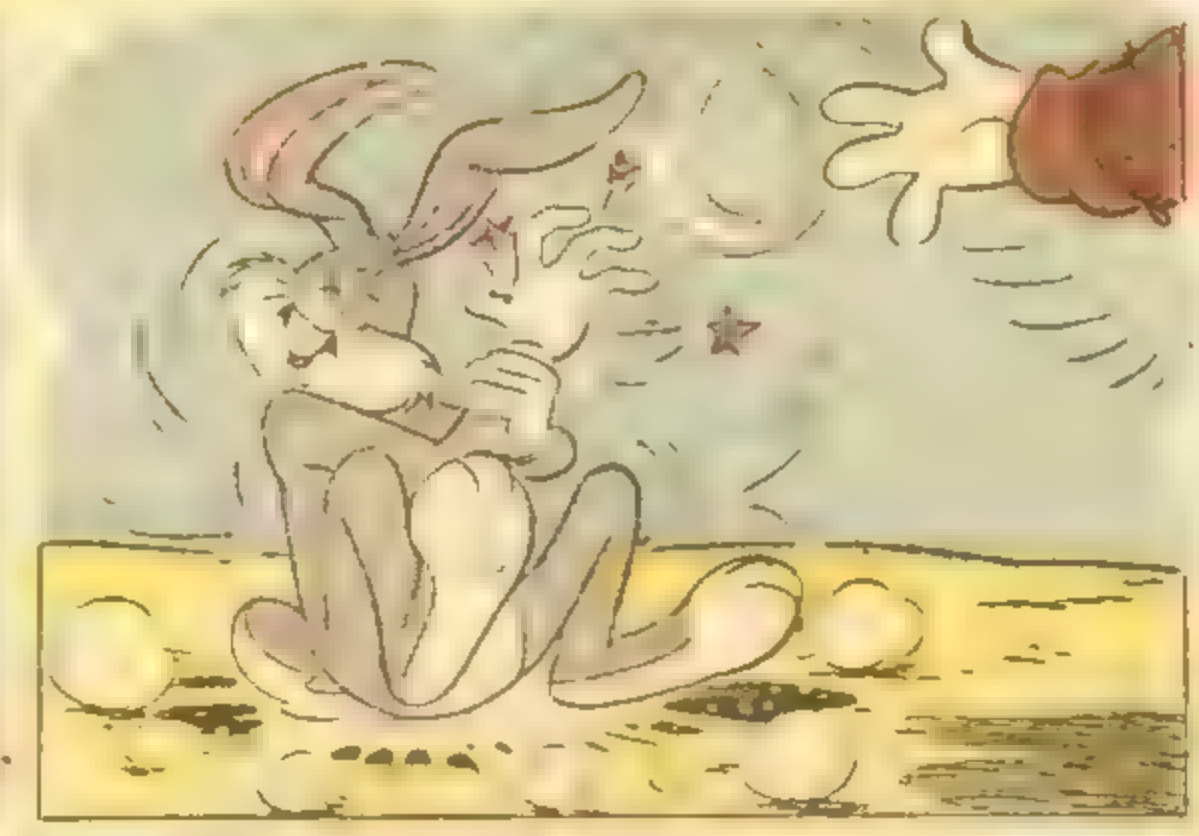

WHEE! THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE!
ROW, ROW, ROW YER BO-O-OAT GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM...
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB... IT'S FLEECE WAS WHITE AS SNOW, AND...
HUH? WHAT'S C-COME OVER THEM?
?

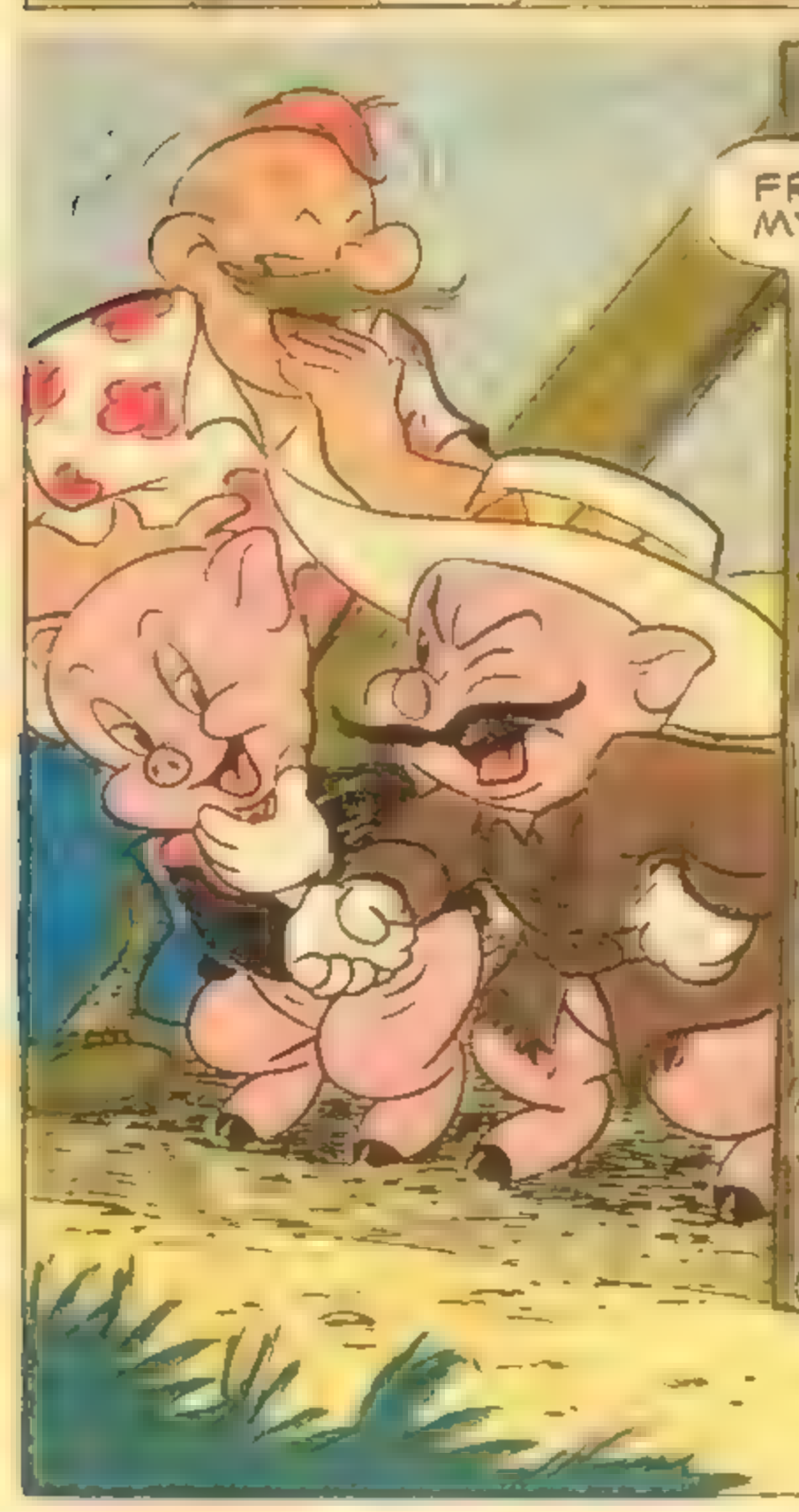
LOOK! I'VE GOT A PROFILE, EVEN!
I'M FER TECKERNICOLOR!
WHAT D-DID YOU DO TO THEM BUGS?
BLAH BLAH
BLAH
HEH! HEH! IT'S WONDERFUL WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH SOME FOLKS... JUST BY WAVING A MOVIE CONTRACT AT 'EM!
CONTRACT
AND THERE'S A P-PLACE FOR TALENT LIKE THEIRS, EH, M-MR. VON GENIUS?
HOORAY! WE'RE GONNA BE IN PICTURES!
♪ WE'RE GONNA BE IN PICTURES! ♪
SHORTLY...
YOU DIDN'T TELL US WE WERE GONNA PLAY TH' PART OF JAILBIRDS
WITH A SEVEN-YEAR CONTRACT YET!
SAY, PORKY! DID YOU HEAR ABOUT BUCKAROO BART?
!


SEEMS HE GOT OVER HIS HORSE-ALLERGICS... AND HE'S COMING BACK TO WORK! TSK! TSK! YOU'LL BE OUT OF THIS JOB!
!

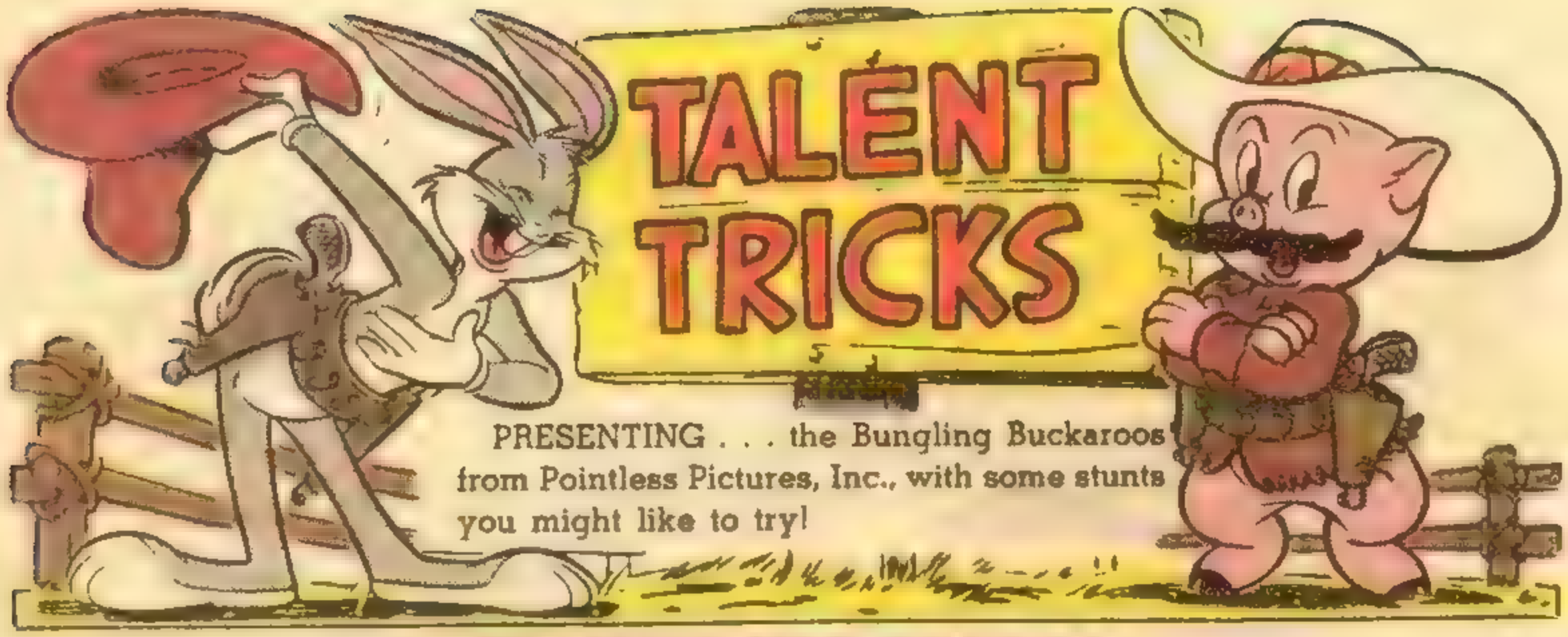

OH, AH DON'T M-M ND, BUGS, OL' PARDNER!
AH'M REALLY NOT CUT OUT F-FOR TH S KIND OF WORK!
POW!


AH SAY... AH'M REALLY NOT TH' T-TYPE! NOT TH' TYPE AT ALL!
OW! OKAY, PORKY... I BELIEVE YA!





WOW! WHO WOULDA THOUGHT IT! FROM NOW ON, I'LL HAVE TO MIND MY "P's AND Q's" AROUND THAT RUGGED LITTLE PAL OF MINE!

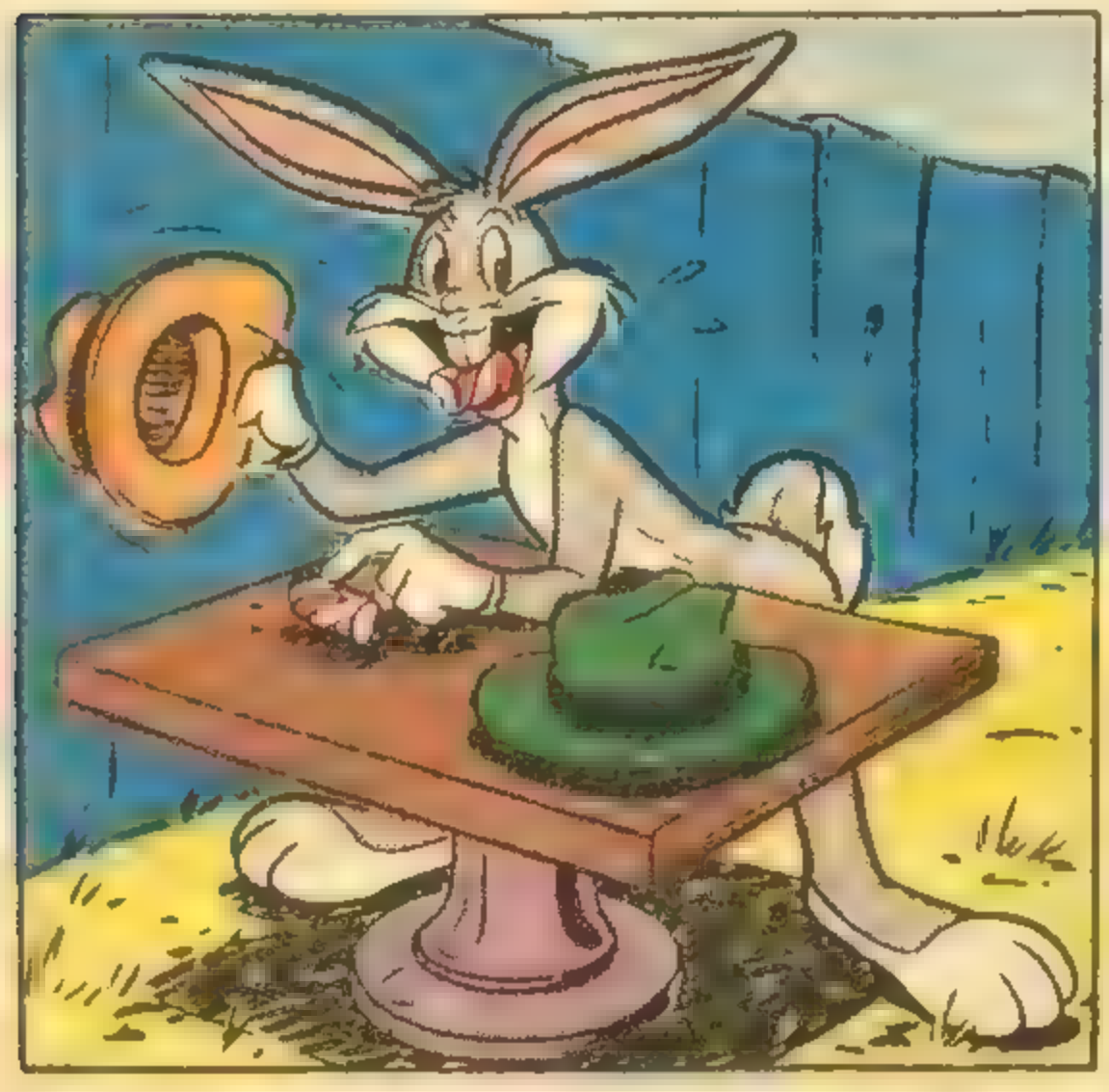


BUSTING THE BRONCO

This is a stunt for two boys. One is the cowboy, the other is the bronco. The bronco bends over, placing his hands on his knees. Then the cowboy jumps him.

The cowboy is allowed two minutes to see if he can "break the bronc." In the meantime, the bronco twists, plunges, and bucks, trying to throw the cowboy.

If the bronco takes his hands off his knees or falls, the cowboy wins. If the cowboy touches the ground or locks his legs around the bronc, he loses.



MAGIC HAT

This is a stunt for either cowgirl or cowboy! Place two hats on a table. Put a piece of candy under each hat. Carefully lift the first hat and slowly eat the candy, so everyone can see you. Next, do the same thing with the second hat.

Now, ask someone to select the hat under which he'd like the candy to be. This is an exciting moment, since all anticipate a stroke of magic.

When the hat is selected, utter some magic words like "abra-ca-dabra-la-bacon" and with a great flourish, place the hat of their choice on your head!

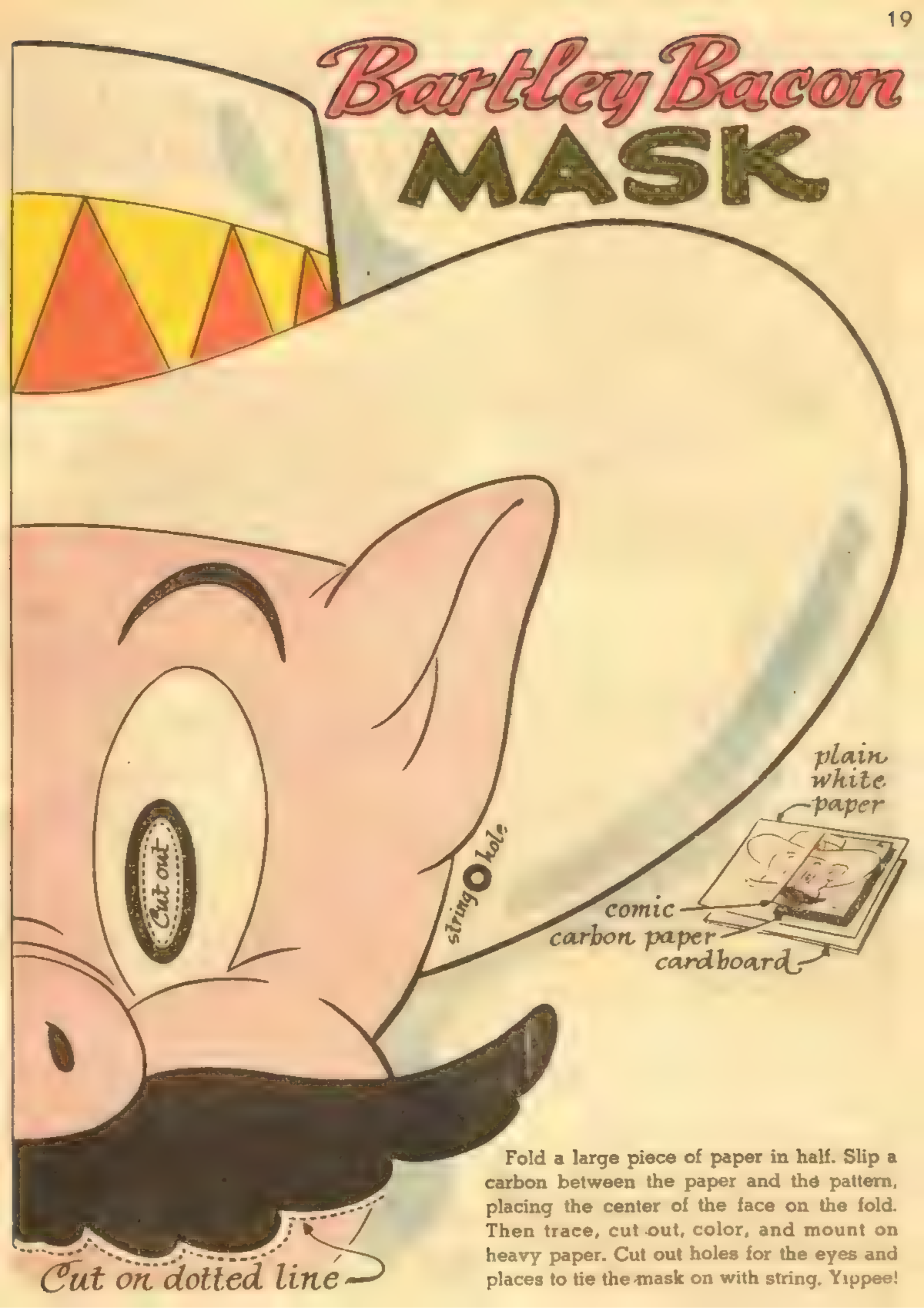
TALENT TRY-OUT

Test the talent in your crowd by calling them in, one at a time. In a peculiar, strange voice, command each victim to say, "Boots without shoes." No matter how hard each tries to imitate the leader, he fails, until he realizes the trick is simply to say, "Boots," without saying, "Shoes."

BARTLEY BACON MASK

In case you know some other stunts you'd like to do while wearing Porky Pig's Bartley Bacon mask and moustache, the pattern and directions are on the opposite page.

Bartley Bacon MASK



Fold a large piece of paper in half. Slip a carbon between the paper and the pattern, placing the center of the face on the fold. Then trace, cut out, color, and mount on heavy paper. Cut out holes for the eyes and places to tie the mask on with string. Yippee!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

Elmer Fudd

GWACIOUS! WHAT'S THIS? AS I LIVE AND BWEATHE... IT'S AN OLD CHEST, WASHED UP FWOM THE SEA!

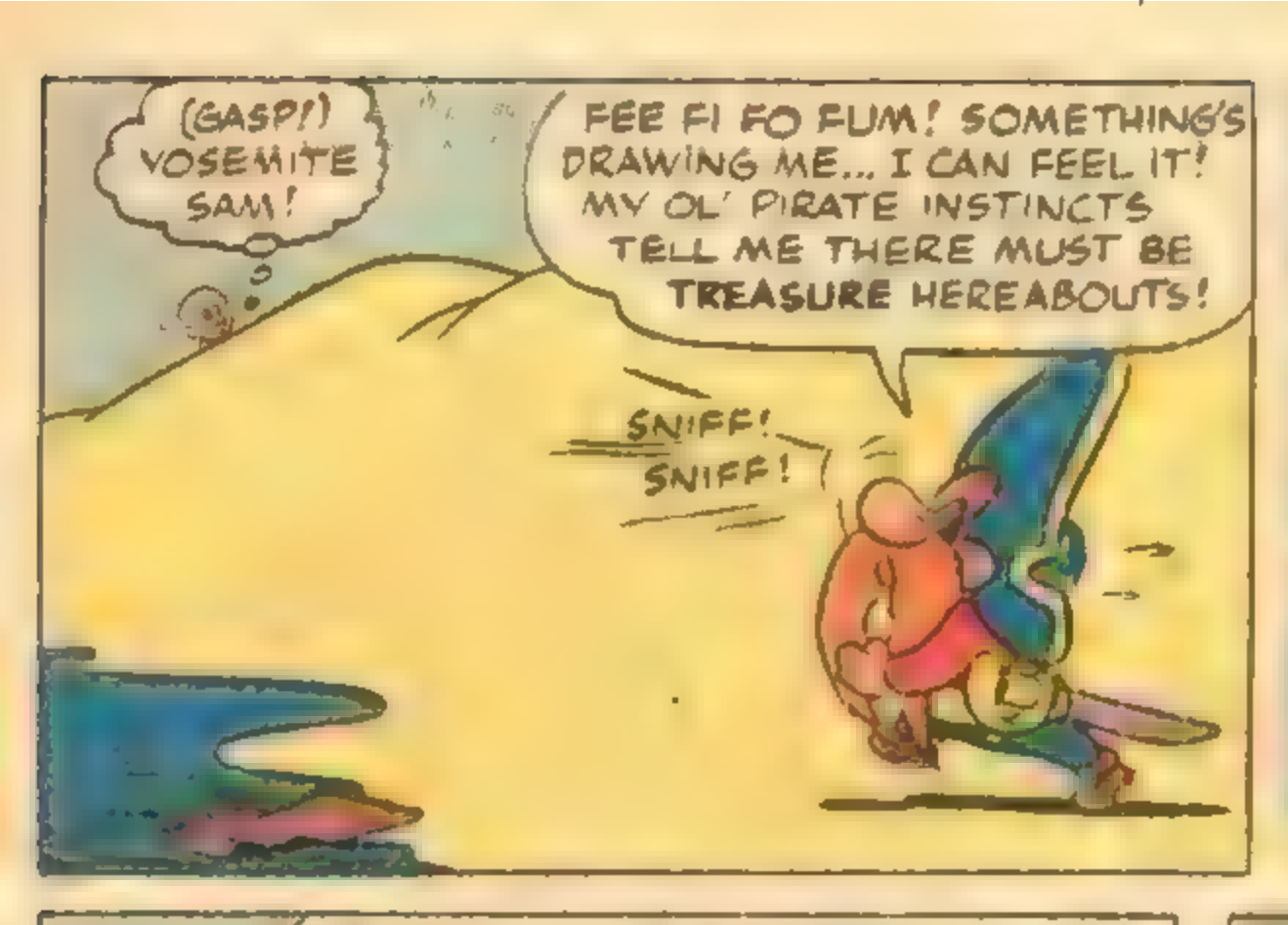
OH, PSHAW! IT'S PWOBABLY JUST AN EMPTY OLD DISCARD NOBODY WANTS!

EEK! J-J-JEWELS! MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH!

WHEE! A FORTUNE... AND IT'S **MINE, ALL MINE!** ANYTHING THAT'S CAST UP FWOM THE SEA IS FINDERS KEEPERS!

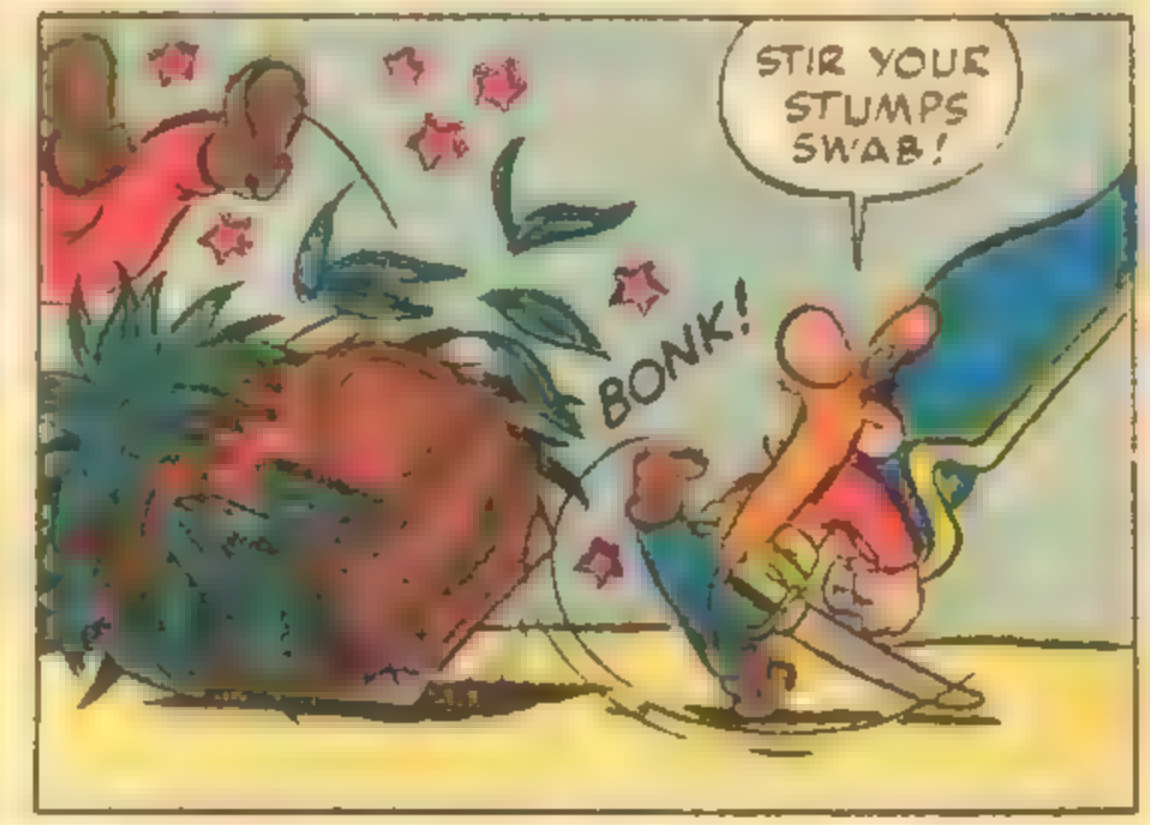
OH DEAR! SOMEBODY'S COMING! THEY MUSTN'T SEE THIS!

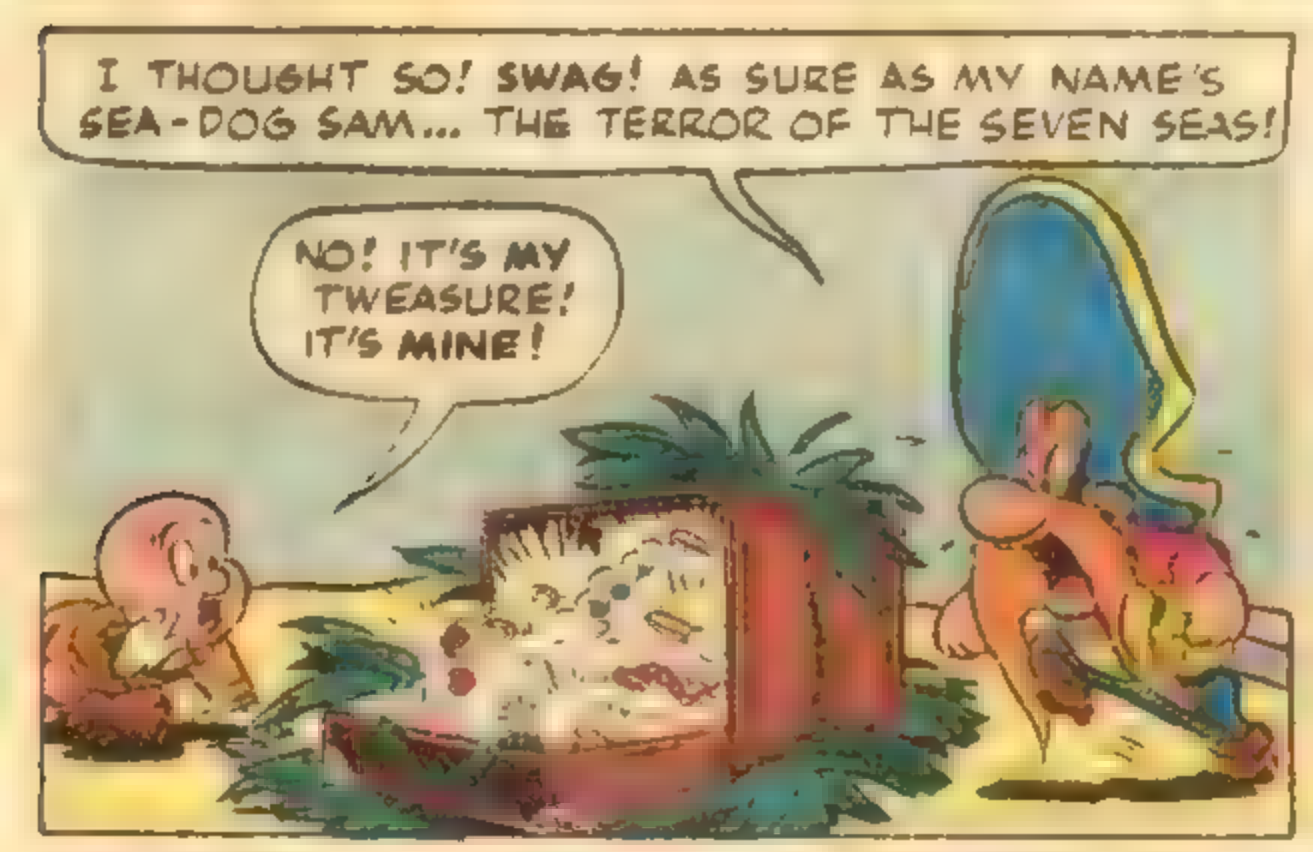
SNIFF! SNIFF!

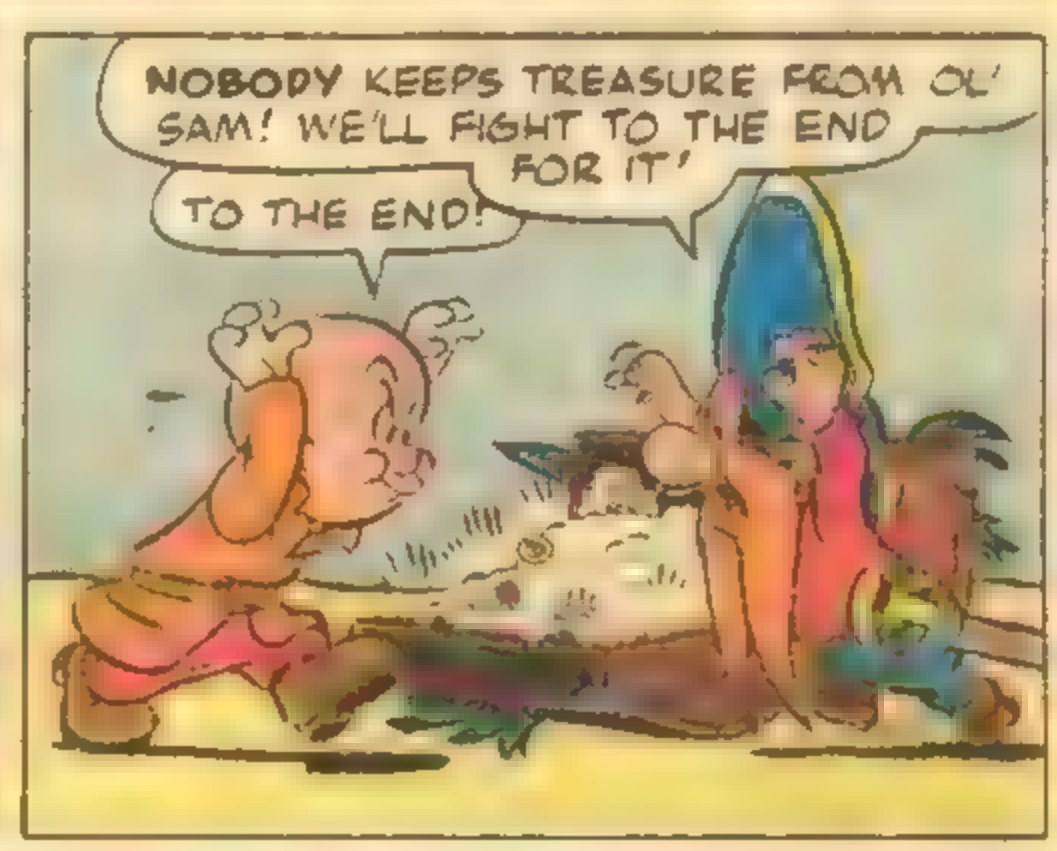

(GASP!) YOSEMITE SAM!
FEE FI FO FUM! SOMETHING'S DRAWING ME... I CAN FEEL IT! MY OL' PIRATE INSTINCTS TELL ME THERE MUST BE TREASURE HEREABOUTS!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

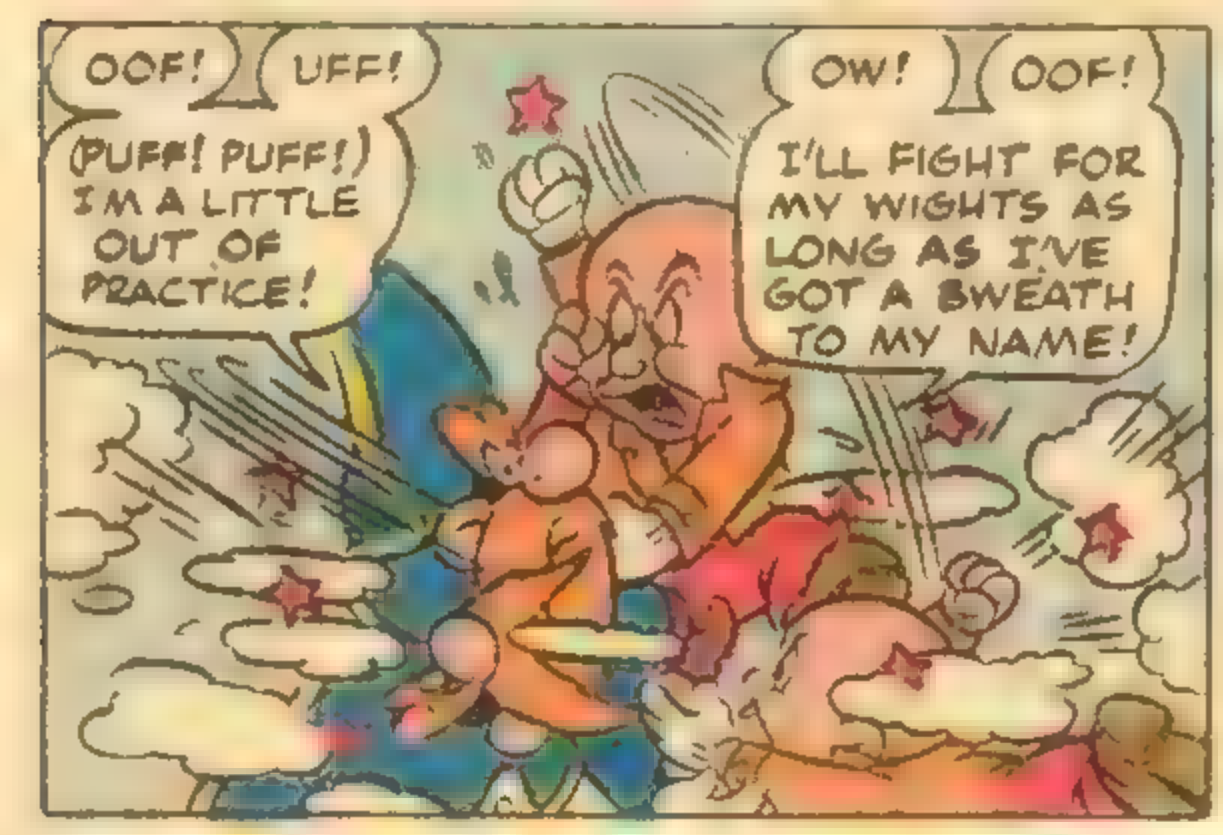
TREASURE? OH, NO! NO! YOU'RE WRONG SAM! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT US SCENERY!
ELMER FUDD!

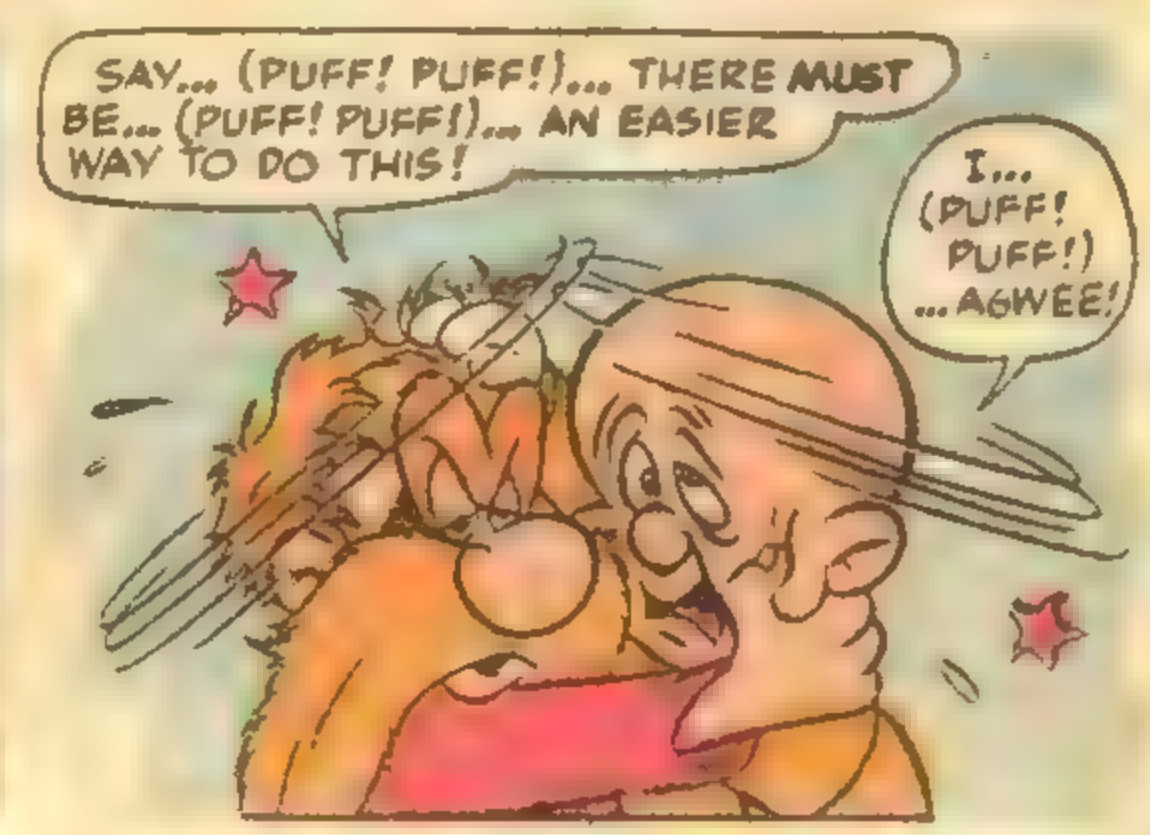
BY MY SKULL 'N' CROSSBONES! YOU'RE ACTIN' MIGHTY PECULIAR, MATEY! SOMETHING'S UNDER THAT SHRUBBERY!
NO! NO!

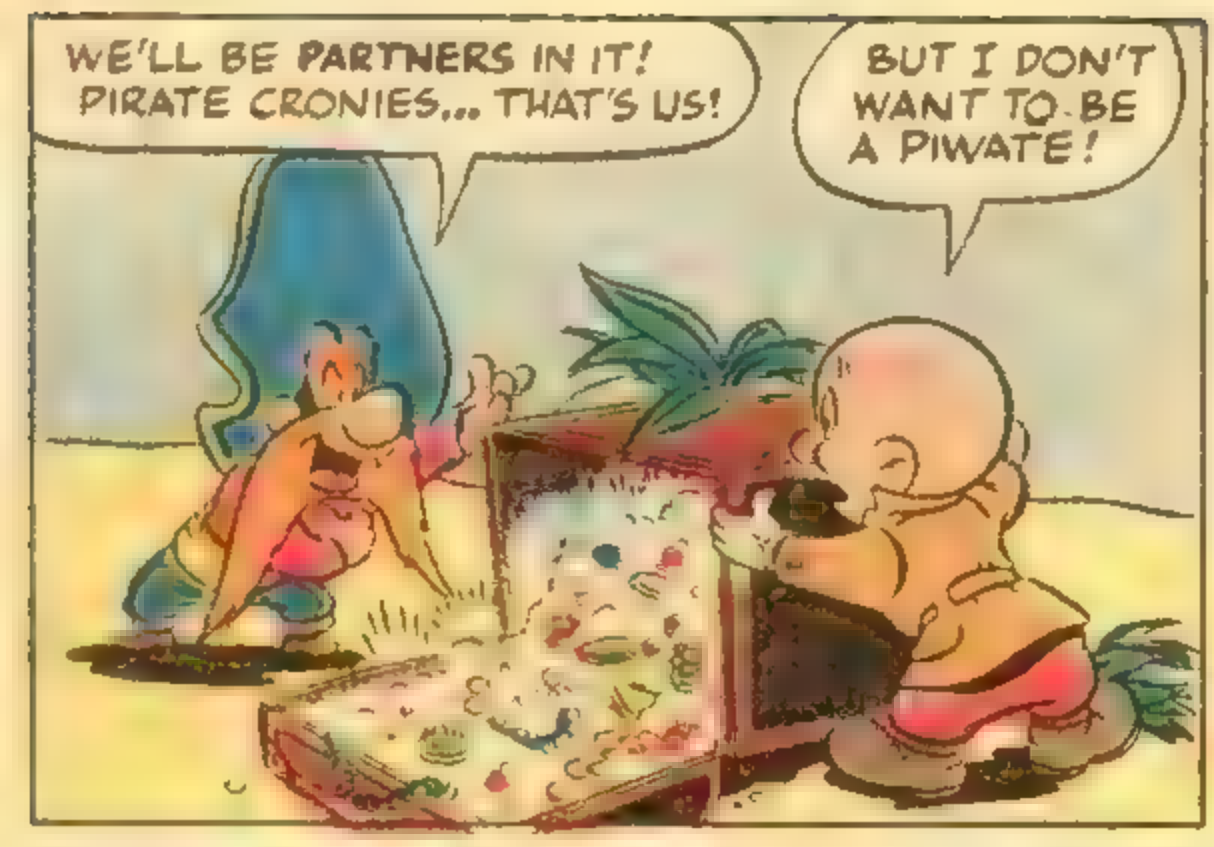

STIR YOUR STUMPS SWAB!
BONK!

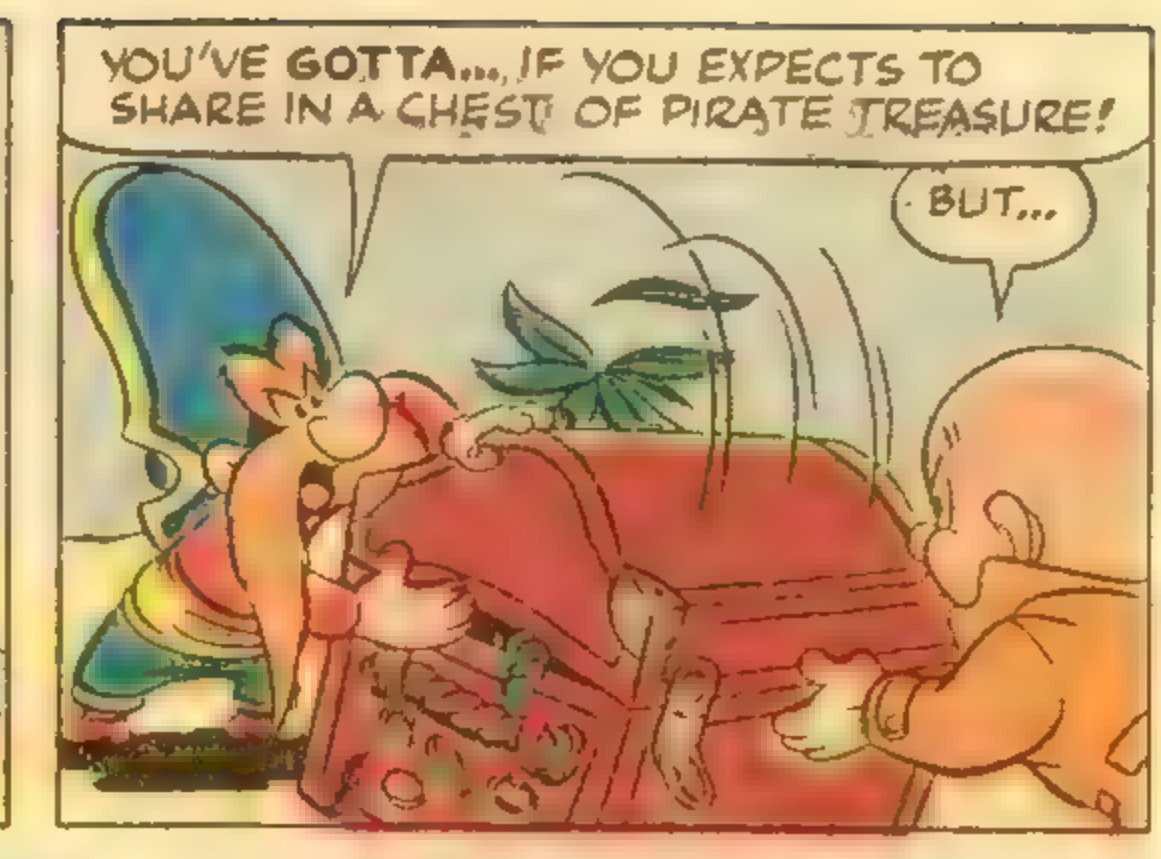

I THOUGHT SO! SWAG! AS SURE AS MY NAME'S SEA-DOG SAM... THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS!
NO! IT'S MY TWEASURE! IT'S MINE!

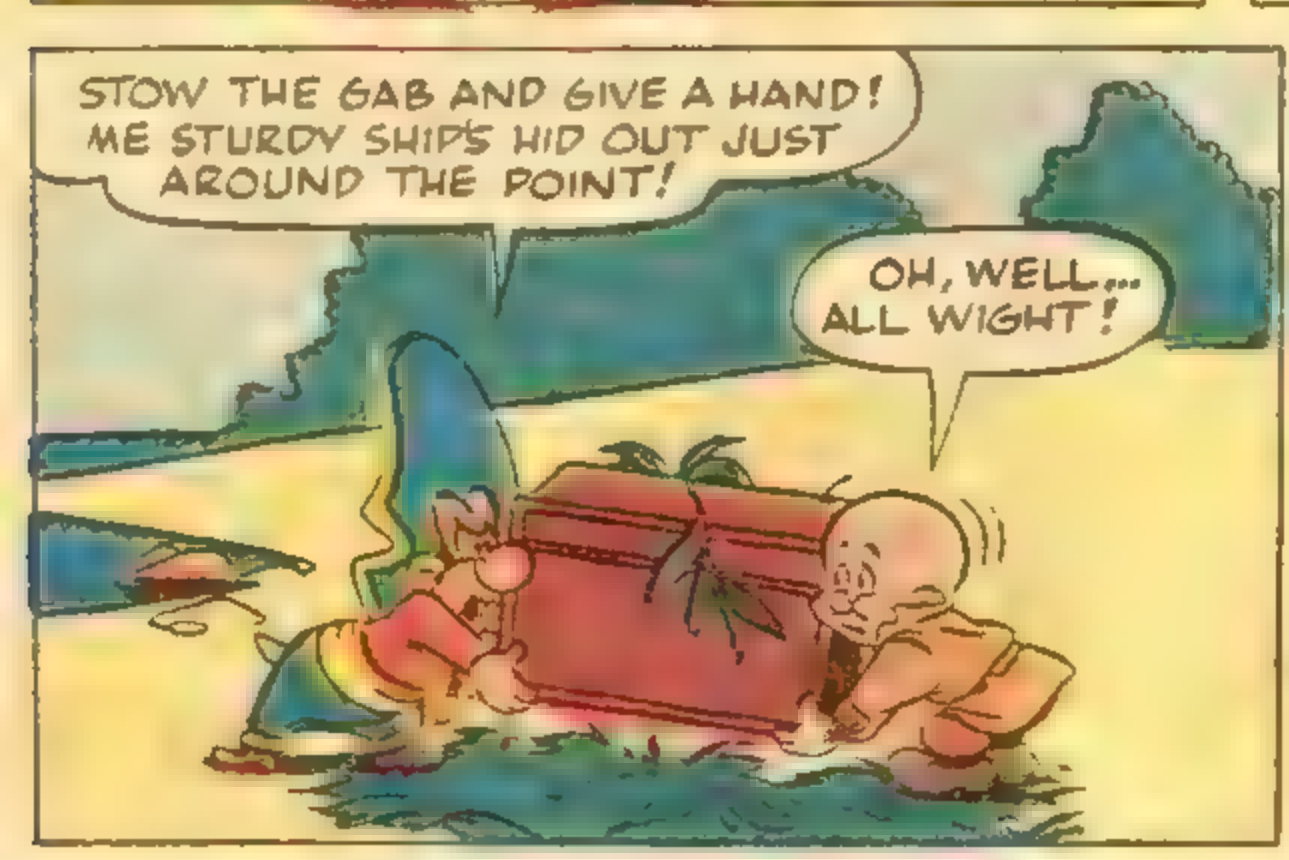

NOBODY KEEPS TREASURE FROM OL' SAM! WE'LL FIGHT TO THE END FOR IT!
TO THE END!

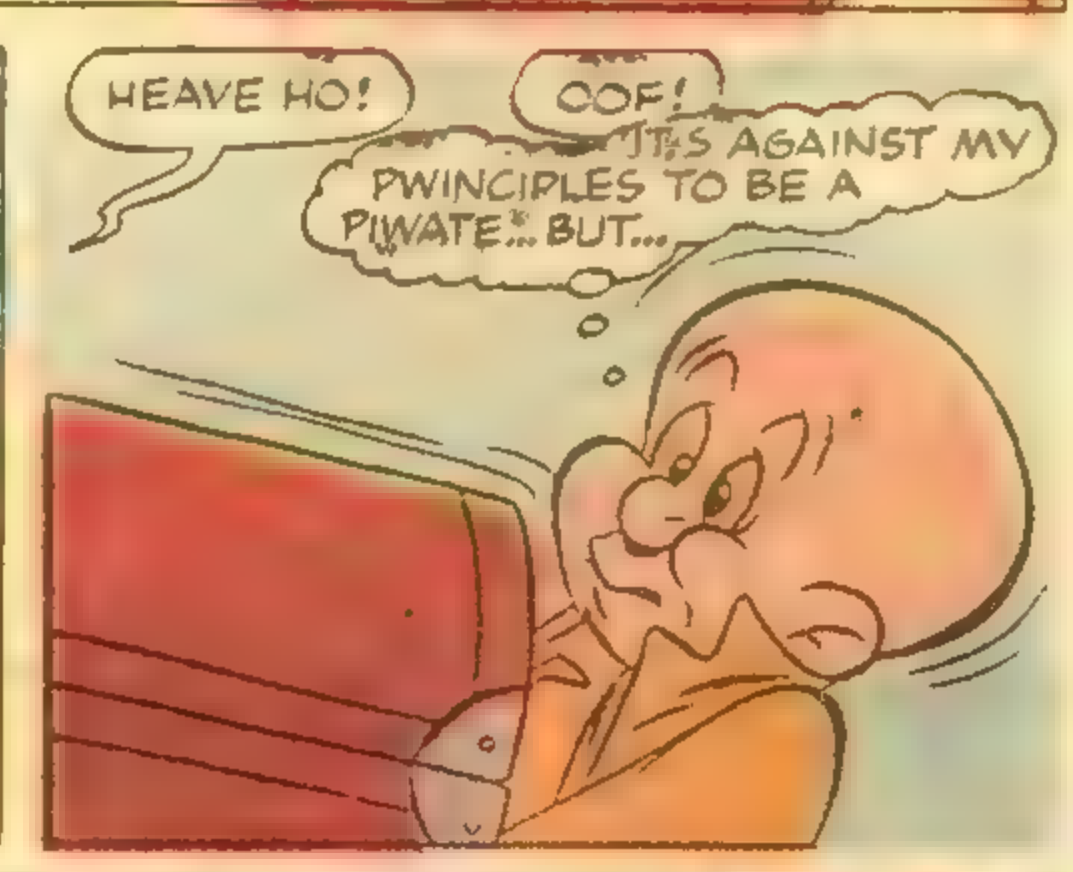

OOF! UFF!
(PUFF! PUFF!) I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE!
OW! OOF!
I'LL FIGHT FOR MY WIGHTS AS LONG AS I'VE GOT A BWEATH TO MY NAME!

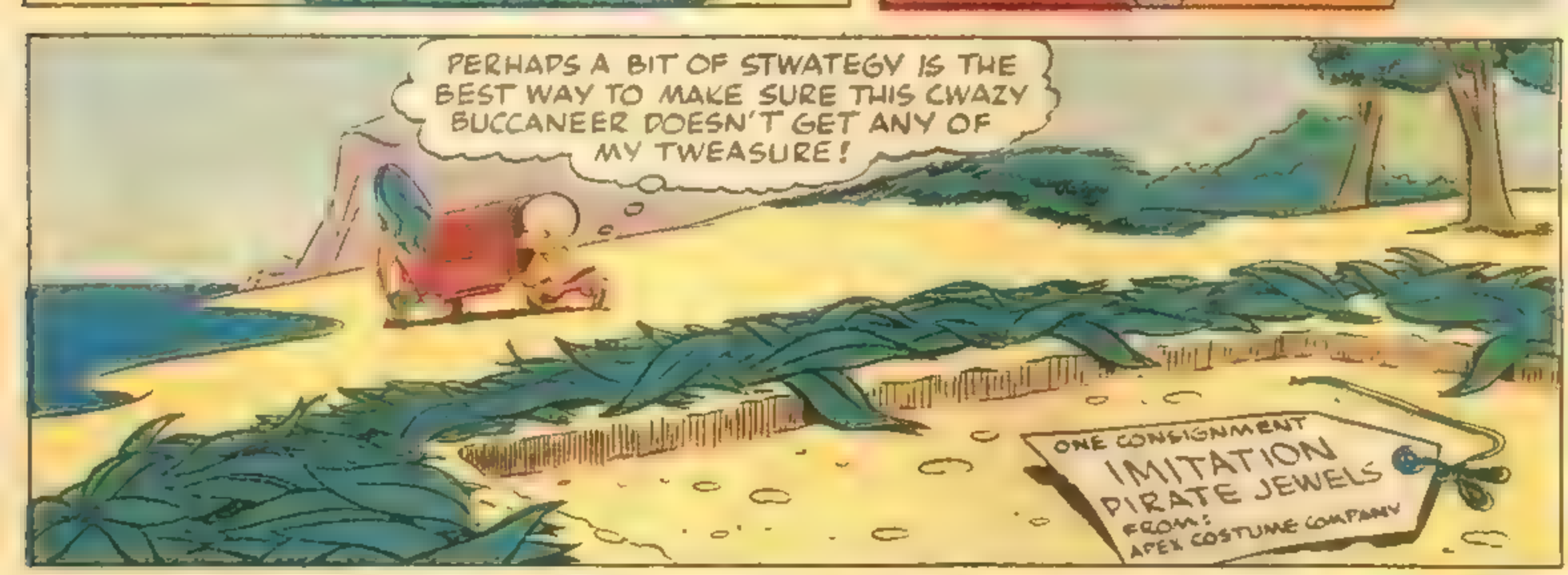

SAY... (PUFF! PUFF!)... THERE MUST BE... (PUFF! PUFF!)... AN EASIER WAY TO DO THIS!
I... (PUFF! PUFF!) ...AGWEE!

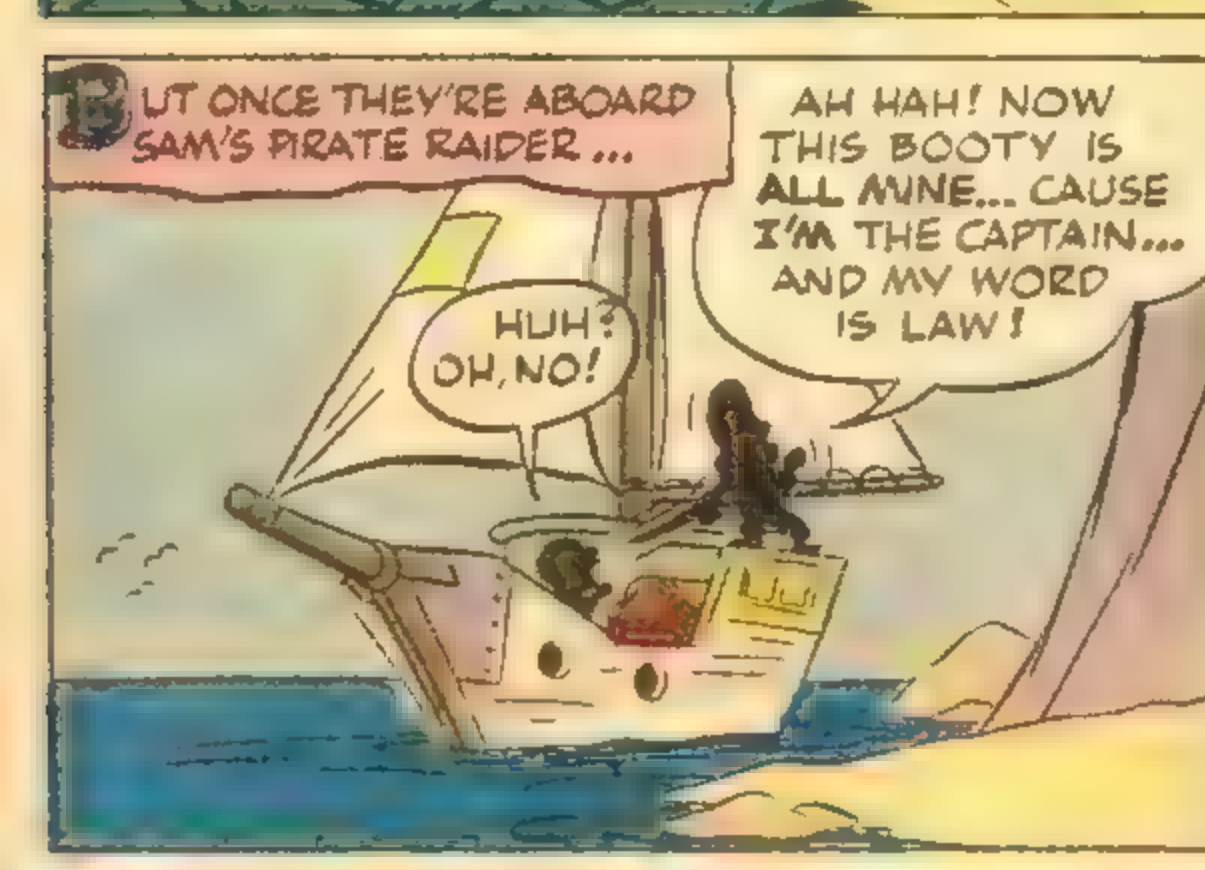

WE'LL BE PARTNERS IN IT! PIRATE CRONIES... THAT'S US!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A PIWATE!

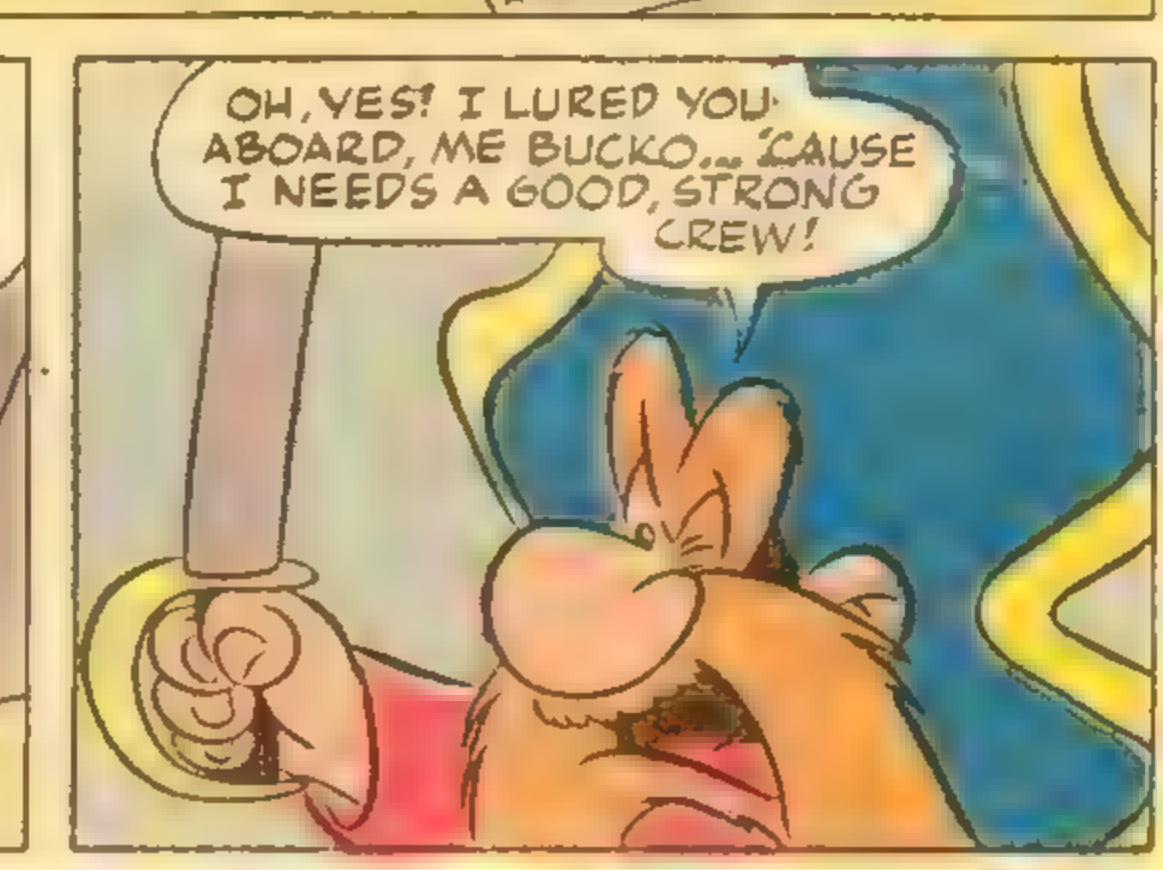

YOU'VE GOTTA... IF YOU EXPECTS TO SHARE IN A CHEST OF PIRATE TREASURE!
BUT...

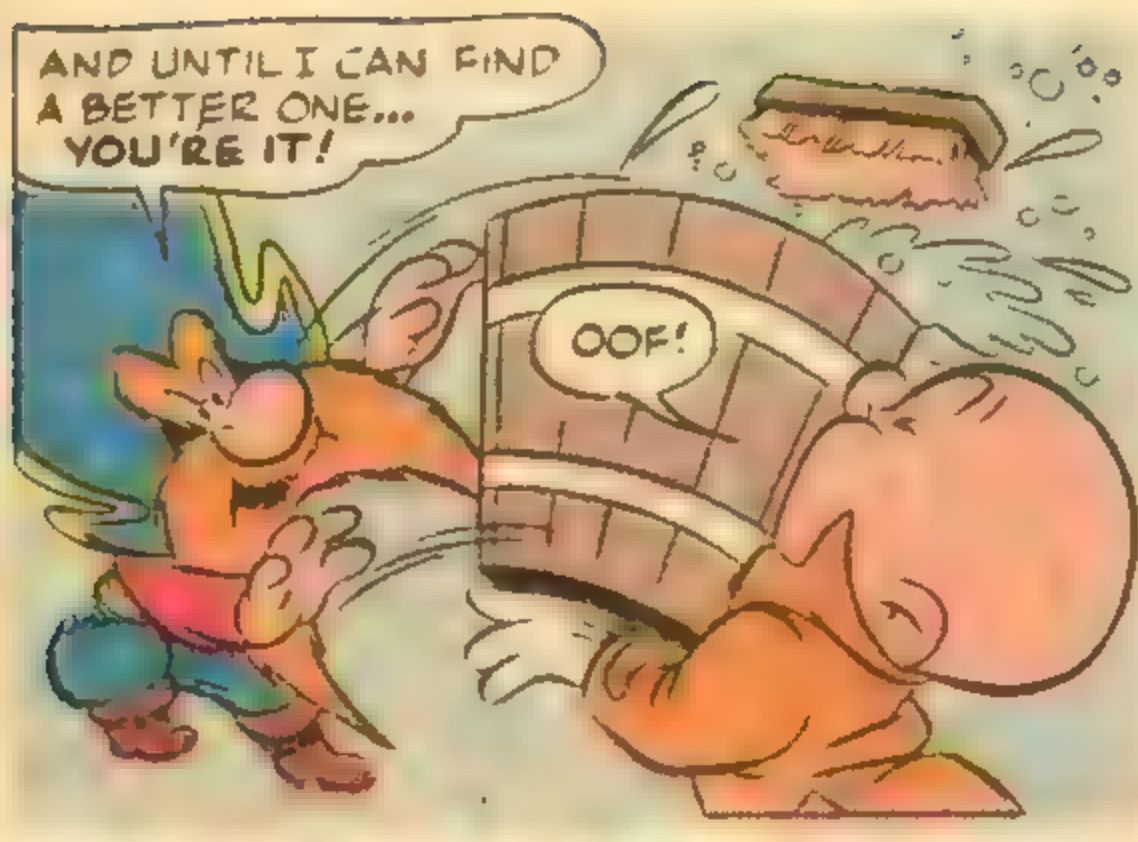

STOW THE GAB AND GIVE A HAND! ME STURDY SHIP'S HID OUT JUST AROUND THE POINT!
OH, WELL... ALL WIGHT!

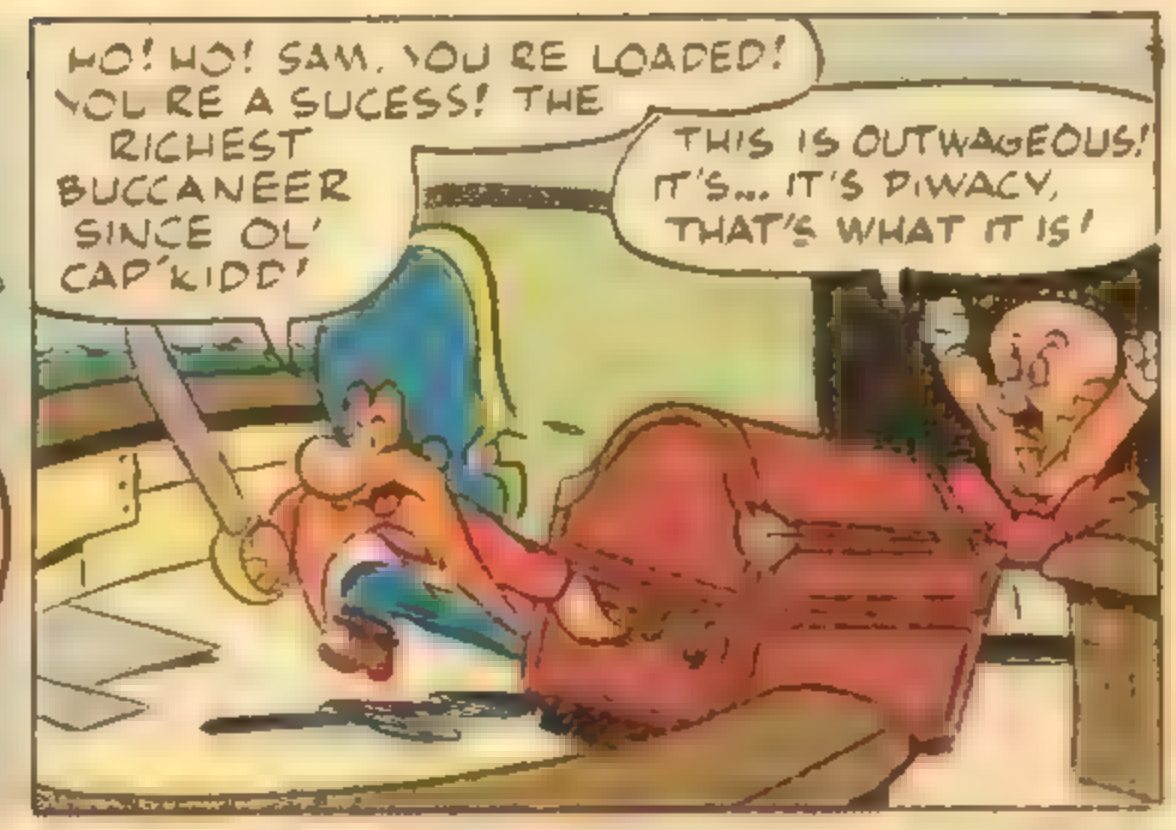

HEAVE HO!
OOF!
IT'S AGAINST MY PWINCIPLES TO BE A PIWATE... BUT...

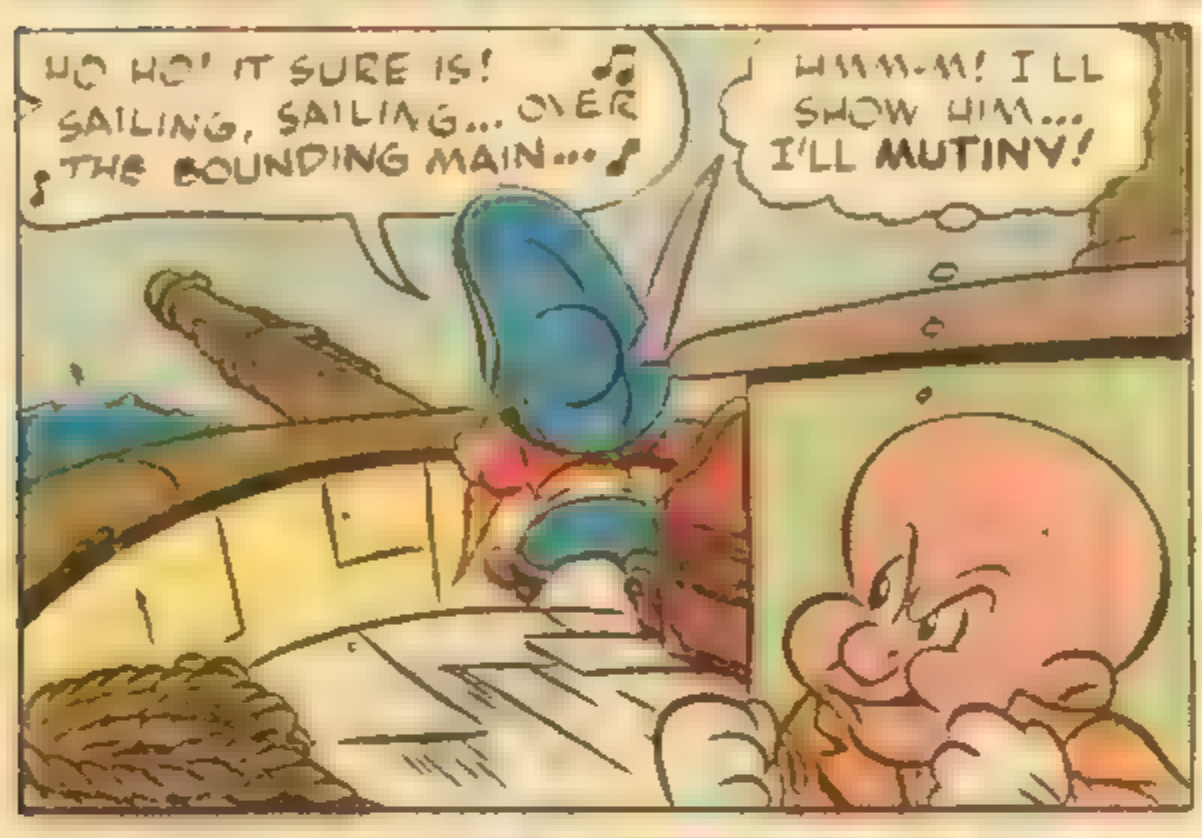

PERHAPS A BIT OF STWATEGY IS THE BEST WAY TO MAKE SURE THIS CWAZY BUCCANEER DOESN'T GET ANY OF MY TWEASURE!
ONE CONSIGNMENT IMITATION PIRATE JEWELS FROM: APEX COSTUME COMPANY

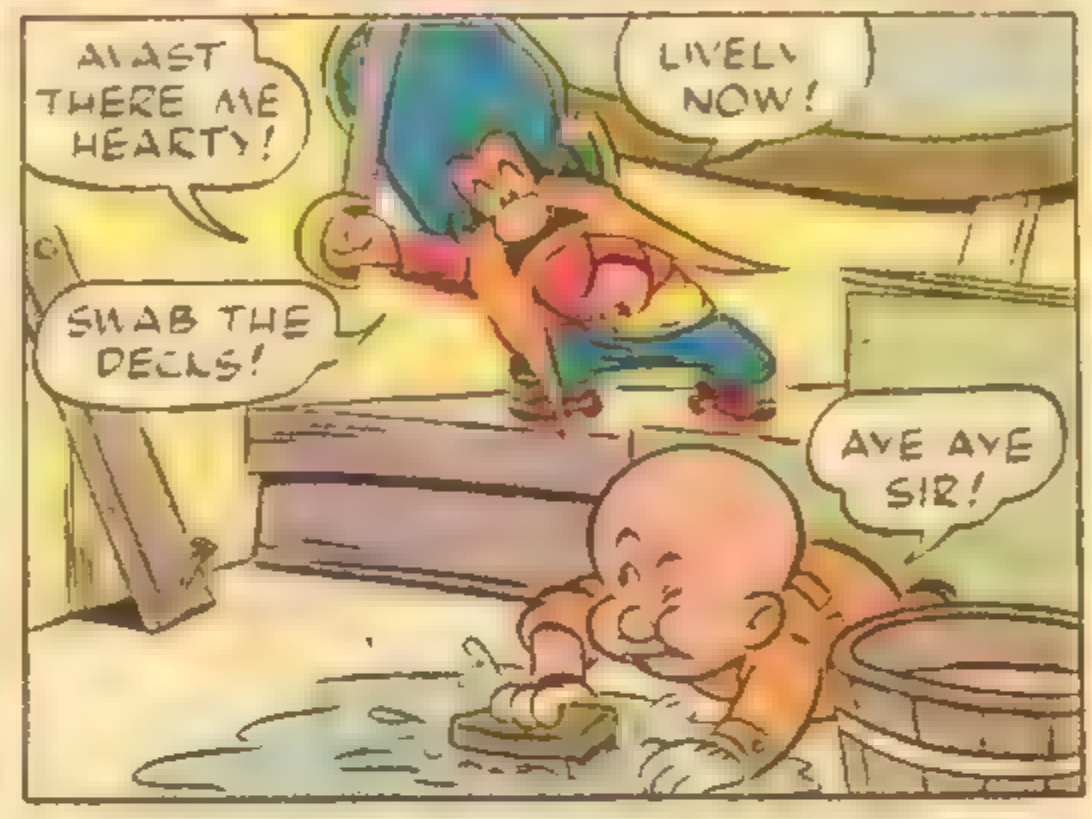

BUT ONCE THEY'RE ABOARD SAM'S PIRATE RAIDER...
AH HAH! NOW THIS BOOTY IS ALL MINE... CAUSE I'M THE CAPTAIN... AND MY WORD IS LAW!
HUH? OH, NO!

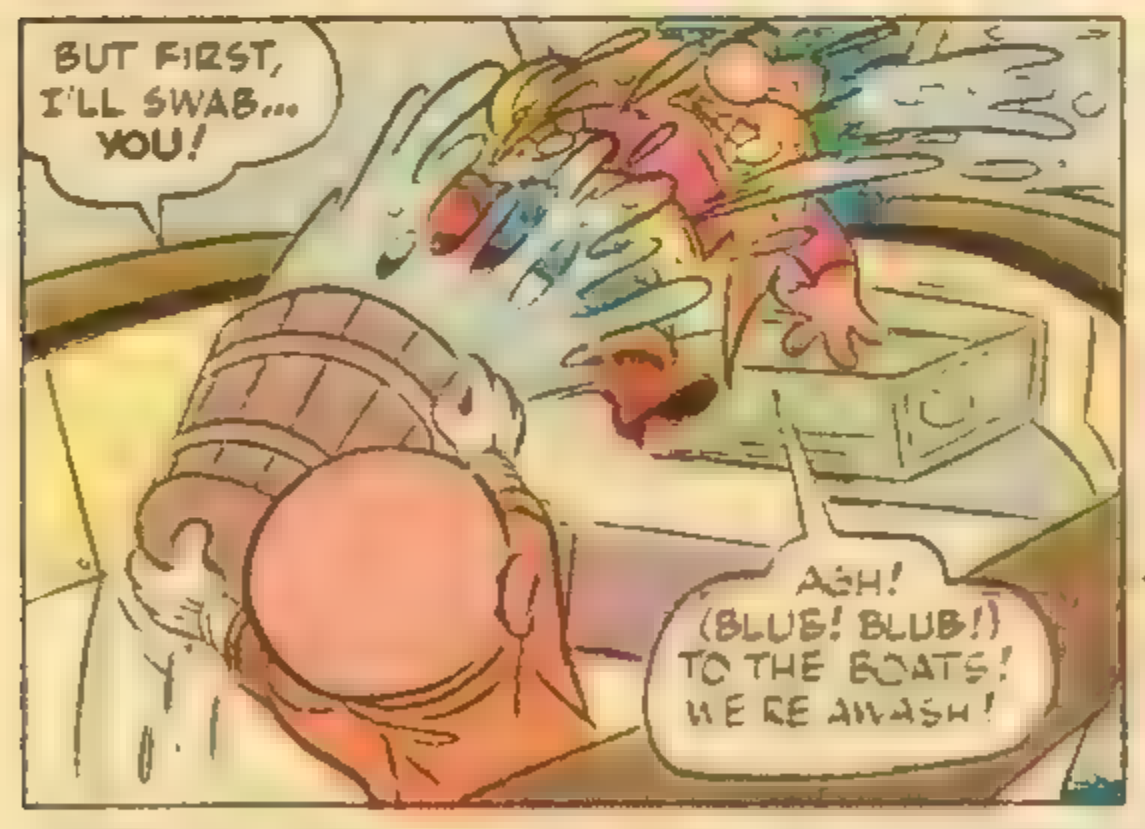

OH, YES! I LURED YOU ABOARD, ME BUCKO... 'CAUSE I NEEDS A GOOD, STRONG CREW!

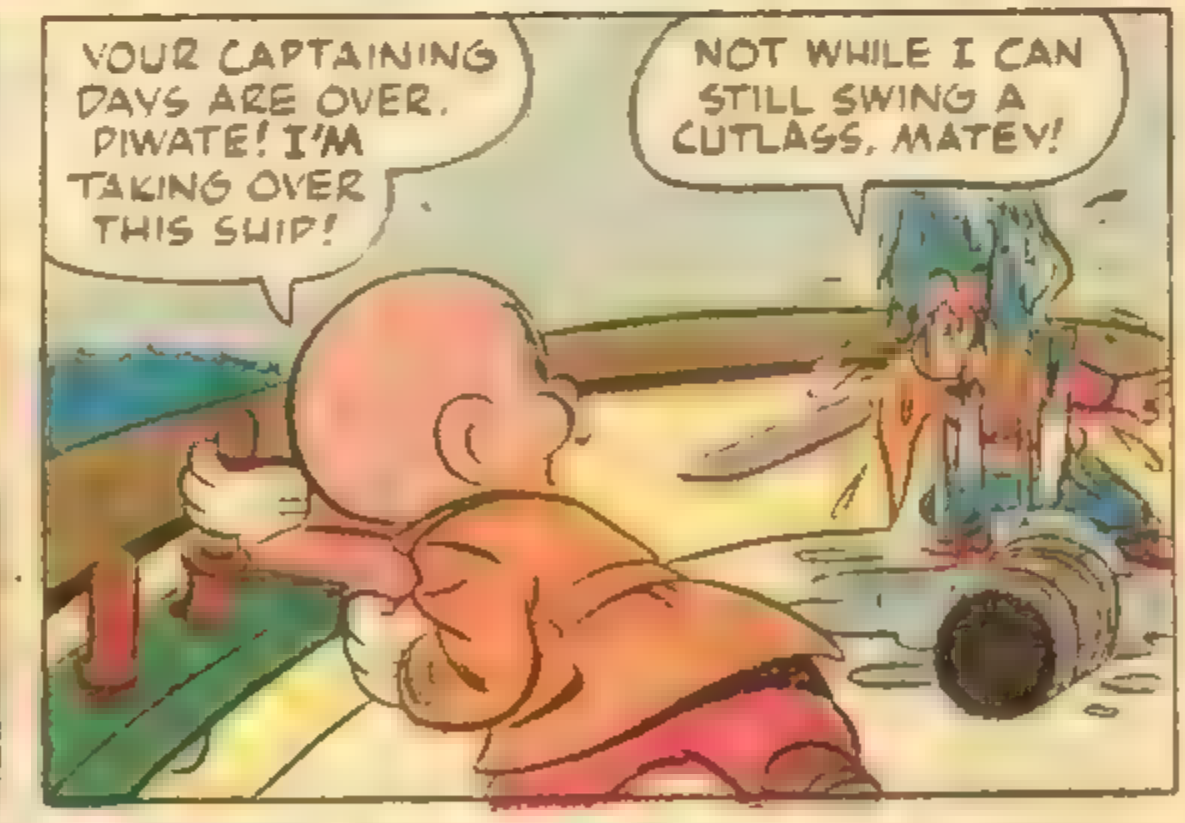

AND UNTIL I CAN FIND A BETTER ONE... YOU'RE IT!
OOF!

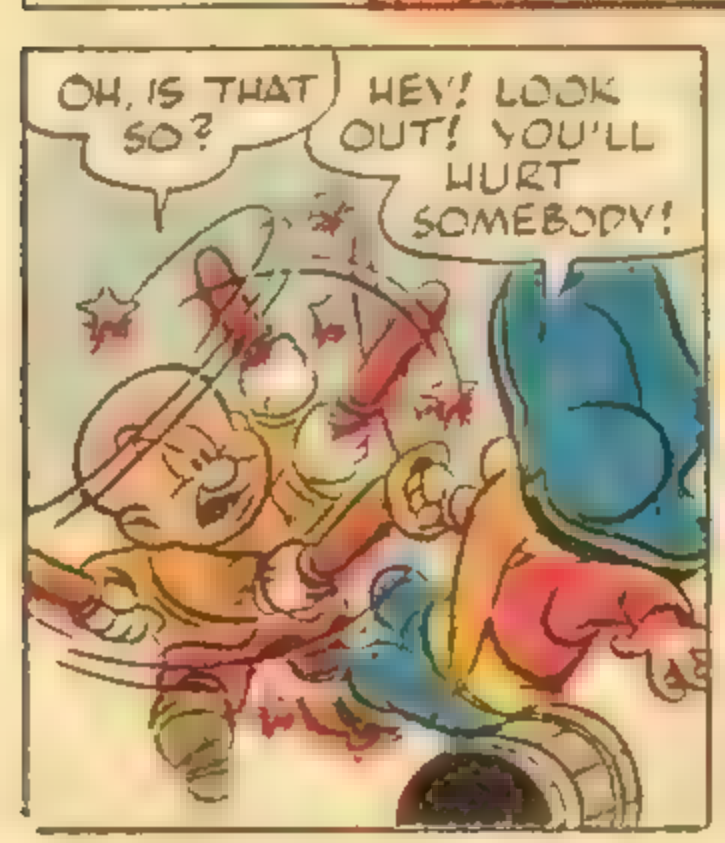

HO! HO! SAM, YOU'RE LOADED! YOU'RE A SUCESS! THE RICHEST BUCCANEER SINCE OL' CAP'KIDD!
THIS IS OUTWAGEOUS! IT'S... IT'S PIWACY, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!


HO HO! IT SURE IS! SAILING, SAILING... OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN...
HMM-M! I'LL SHOW HIM... I'LL MUTINY!

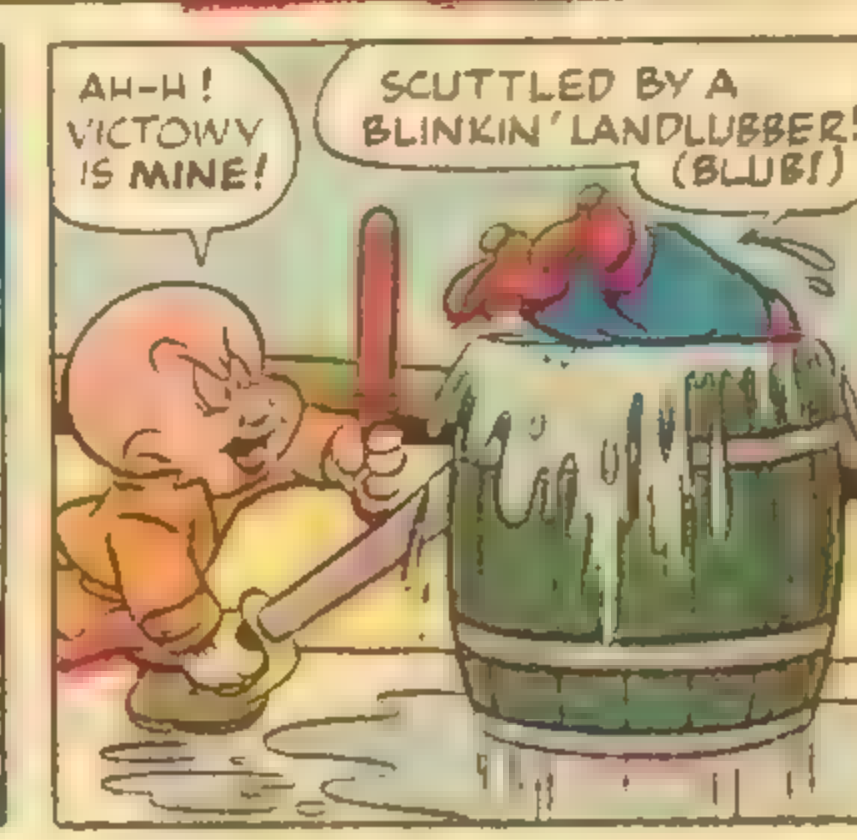

AVAST THERE ME HEARTY!
LIVELY NOW!
SWAB THE DECKS!
AYE AYE SIR!

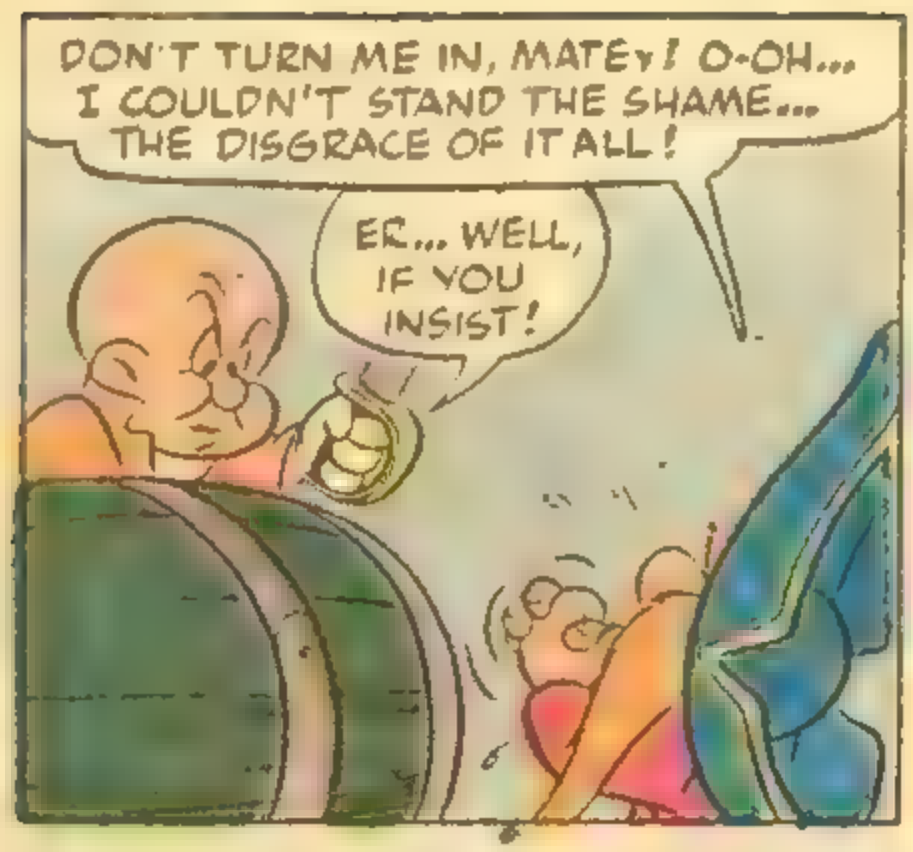

BUT FIRST, I'LL SWAB... YOU!
AGH! (BLUB! BLUB!) TO THE BOATS! WE'RE AWASH!


YOUR CAPTAINING DAYS ARE OVER, PIWATE! I'M TAKING OVER THIS SHIP!
NOT WHILE I CAN STILL SWING A CUTLASS, MATEY!

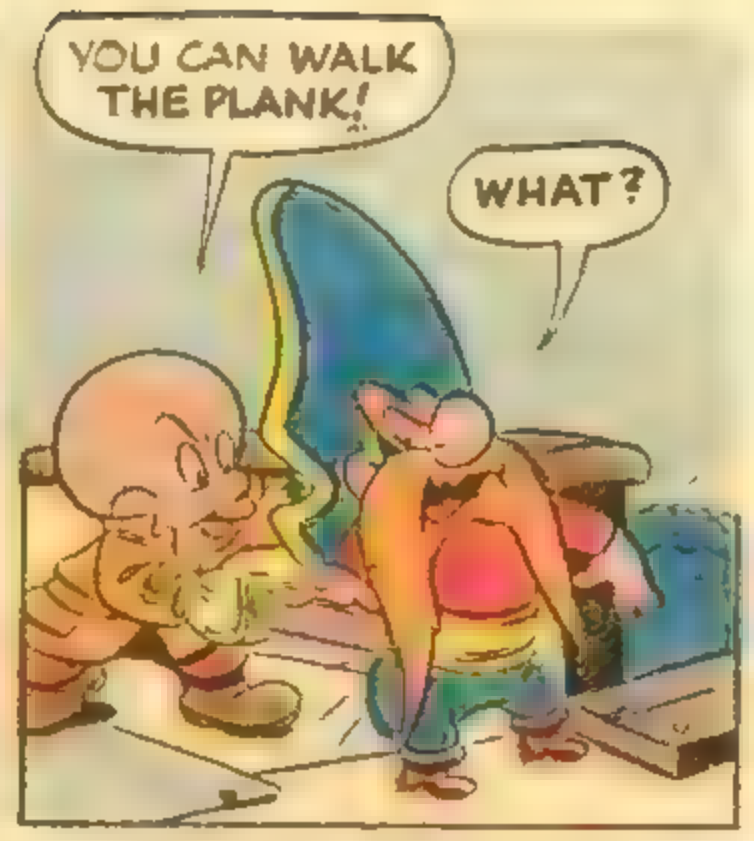

OH, IS THAT SO?
HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'LL HURT SOMEBODY!

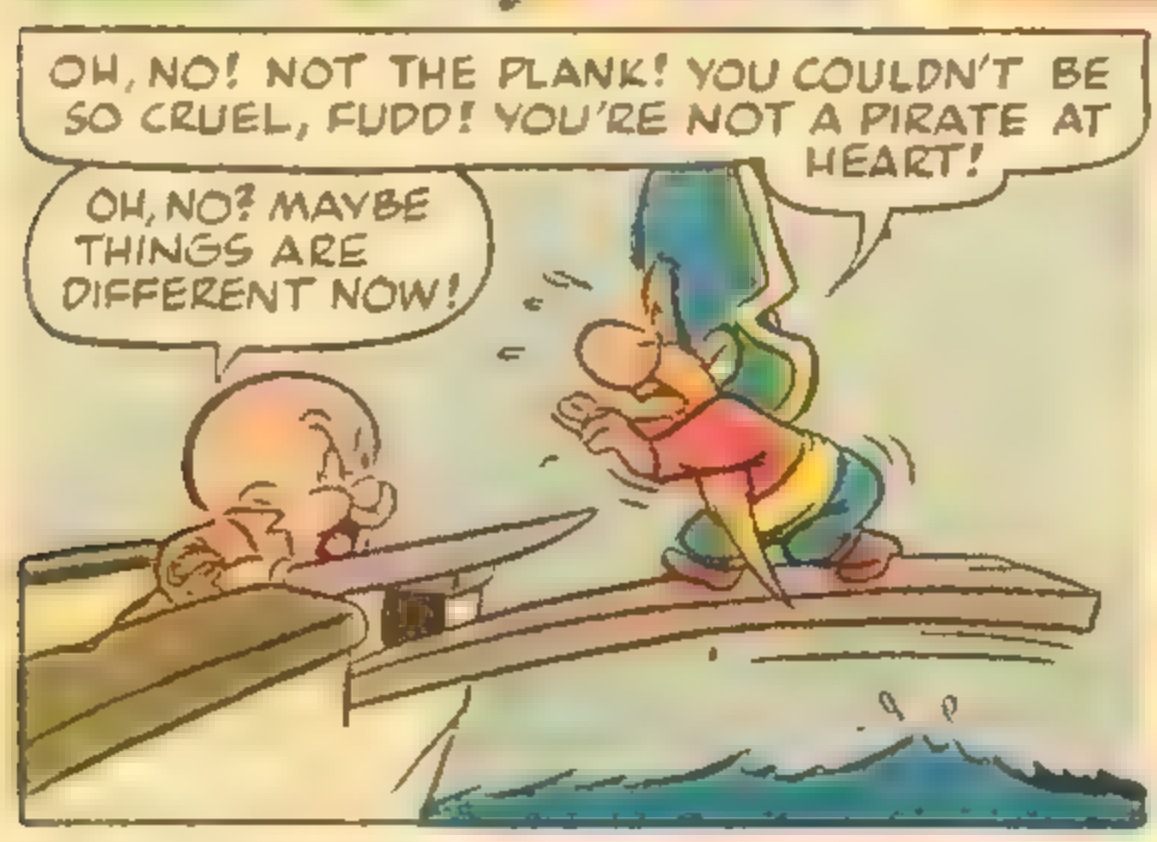
OOPS!

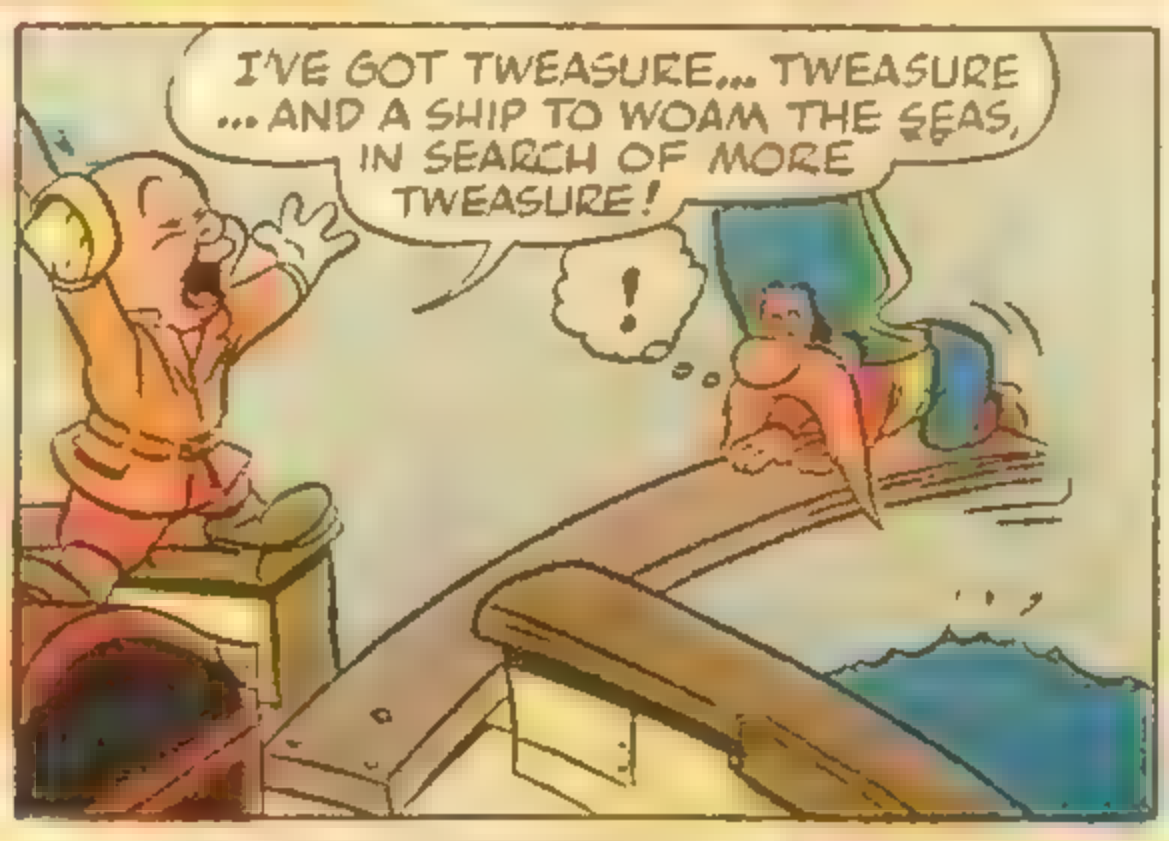

AH-H! VICTOWY IS MINE!
SCUTTLED BY A BLINKIN' LANDLUBBER! (BLUB!)

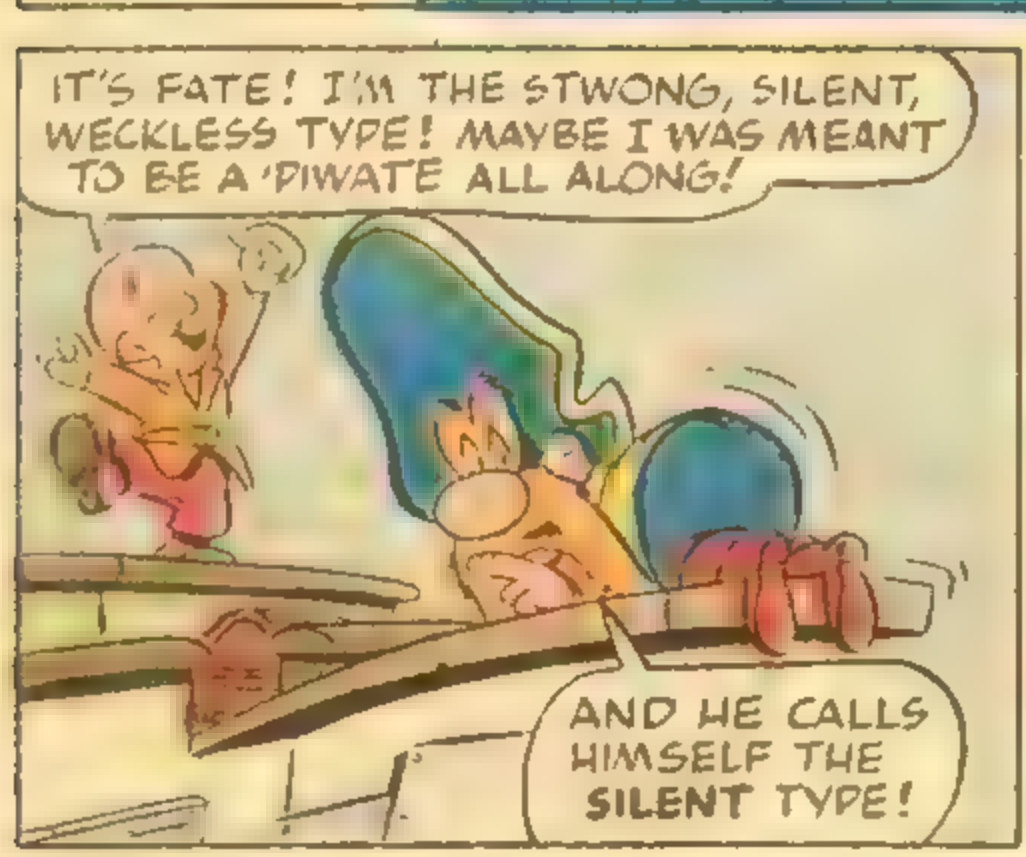

DON'T TURN ME IN, MATEY! O-OH... I COULDN'T STAND THE SHAME... THE DISGRACE OF IT ALL!
ER... WELL, IF YOU INSIST!

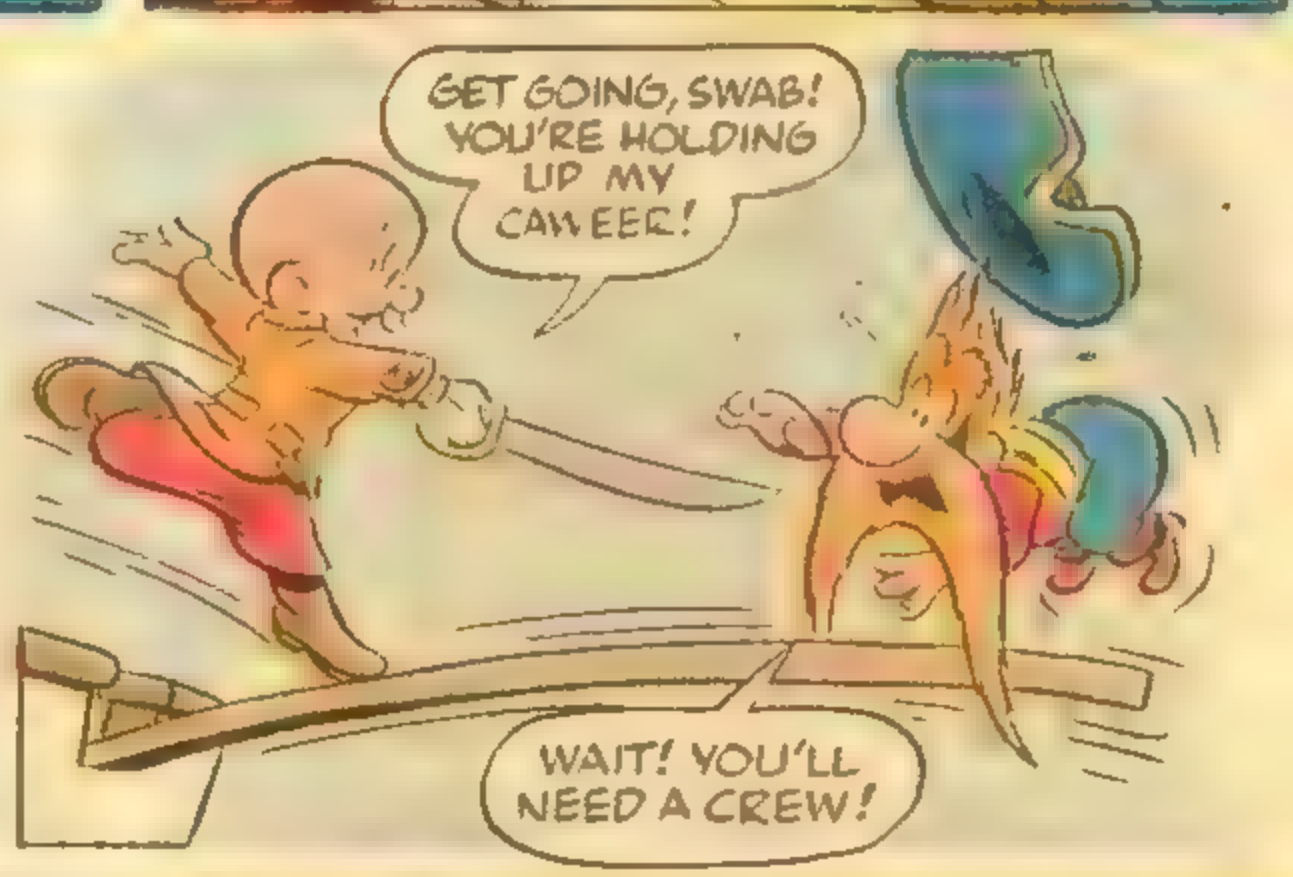
I'LL GIVE YOU WEAL HONEST TO GOODNESS PIWATE TWEATMENT!
AH!

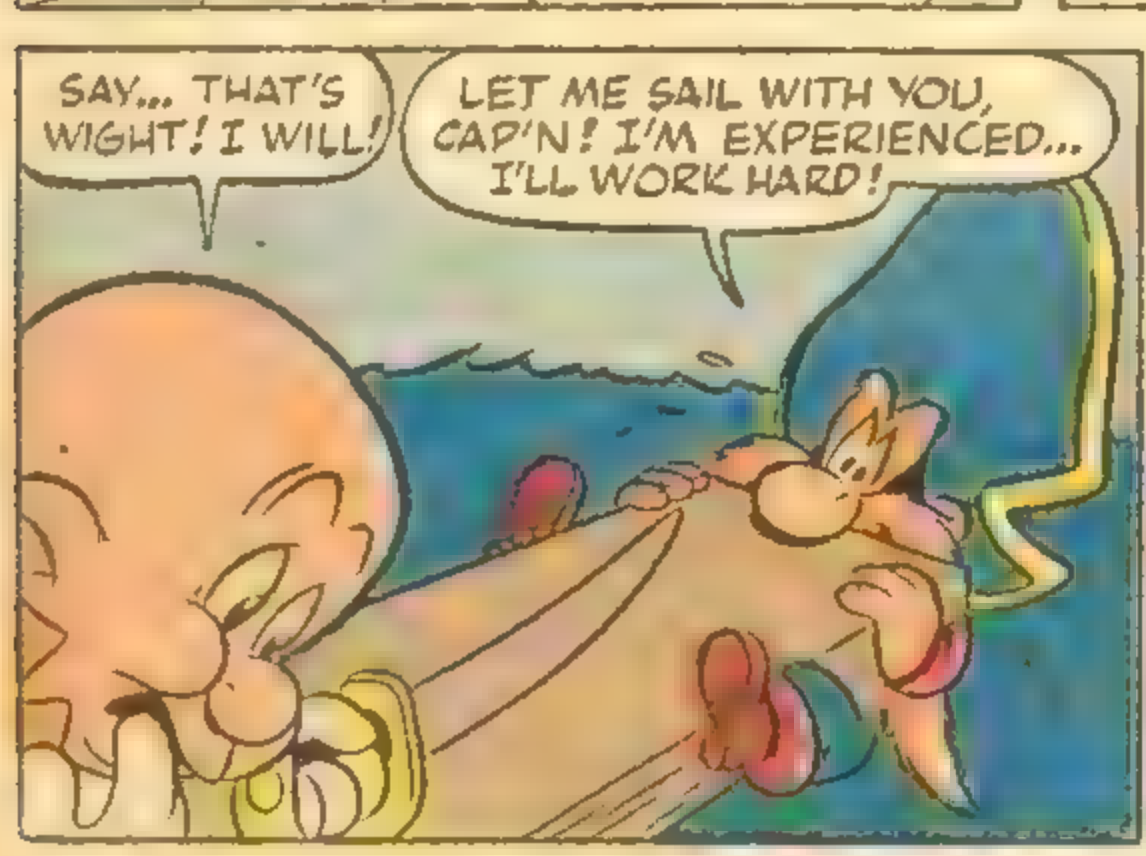

YOU CAN WALK THE PLANK!
WHAT?

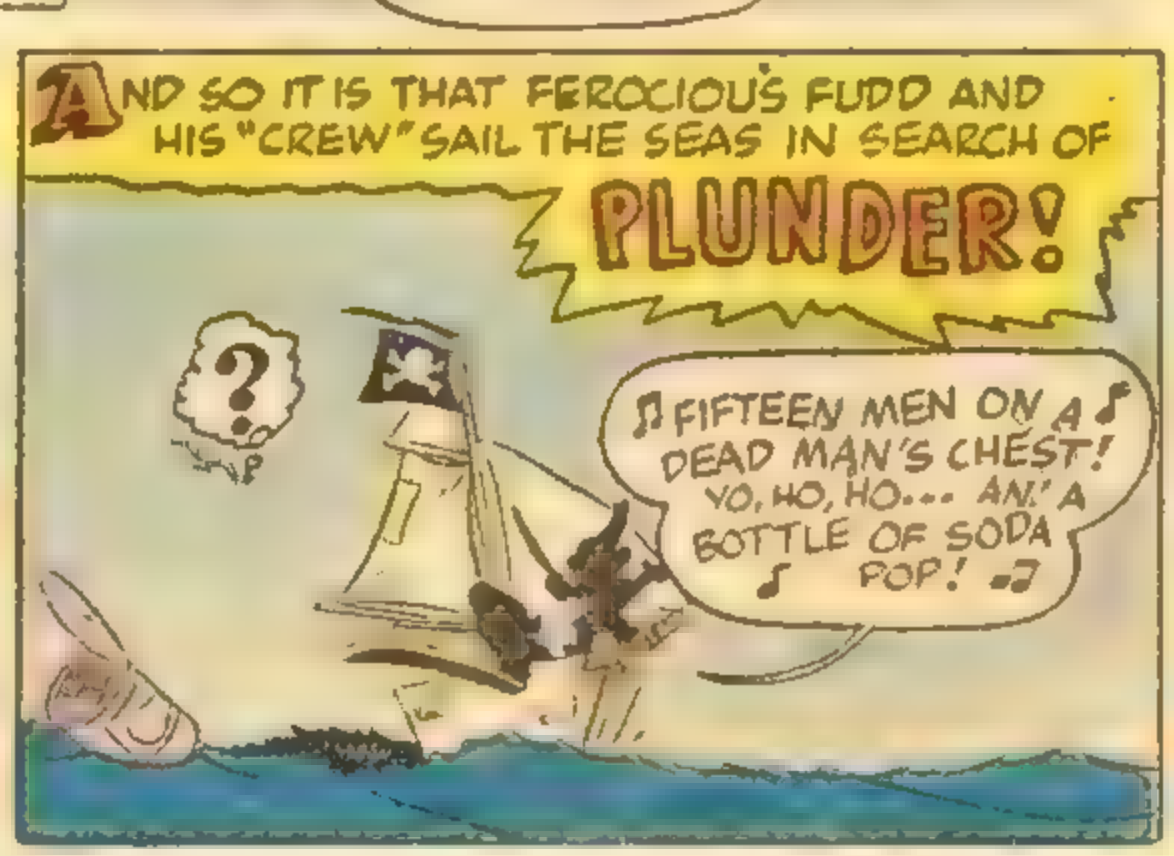

OH, NO! NOT THE PLANK! YOU COULDN'T BE SO CRUEL, FUDD! YOU'RE NOT A PIRATE AT HEART!
OH, NO? MAYBE THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW!


I'VE GOT TWEASURE... TWEASURE ...AND A SHIP TO WOAM THE SEAS, IN SEARCH OF MORE TWEASURE!
!

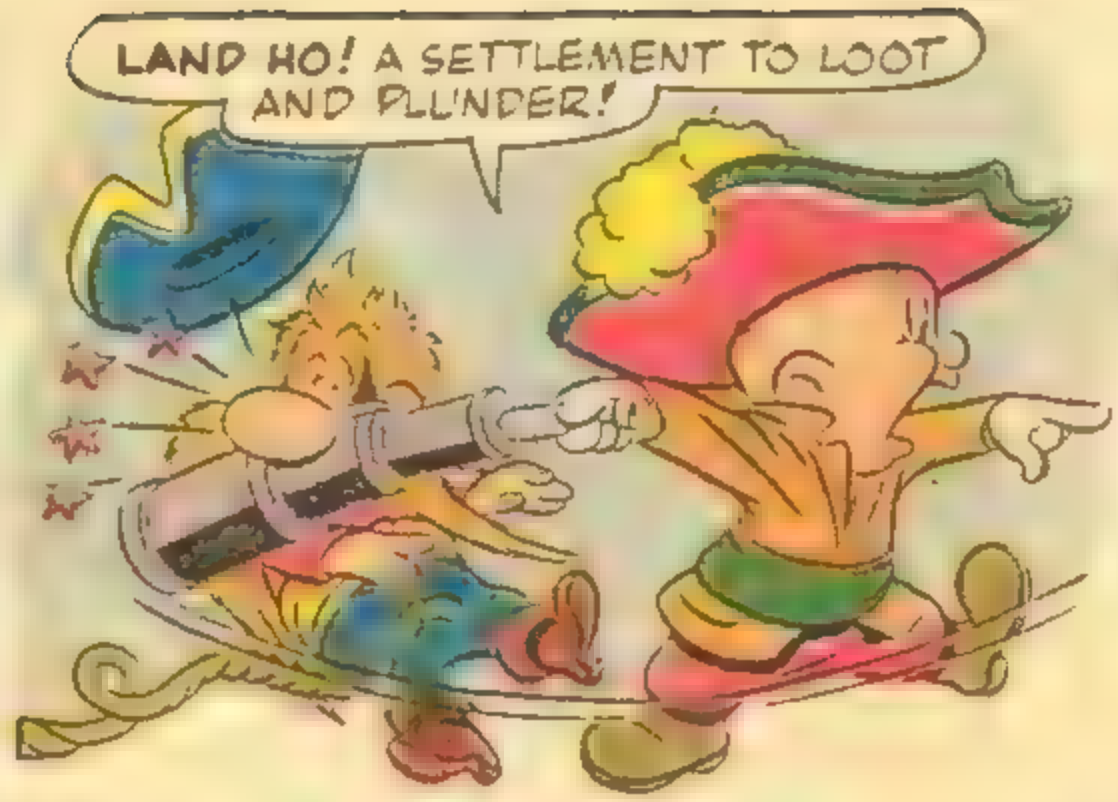

IT'S FATE! I'M THE STWONG, SILENT, WECKLESS TYPE! MAYBE I WAS MEANT TO BE A 'PIWATE ALL ALONG!
AND HE CALLS HIMSELF THE SILENT TYPE!

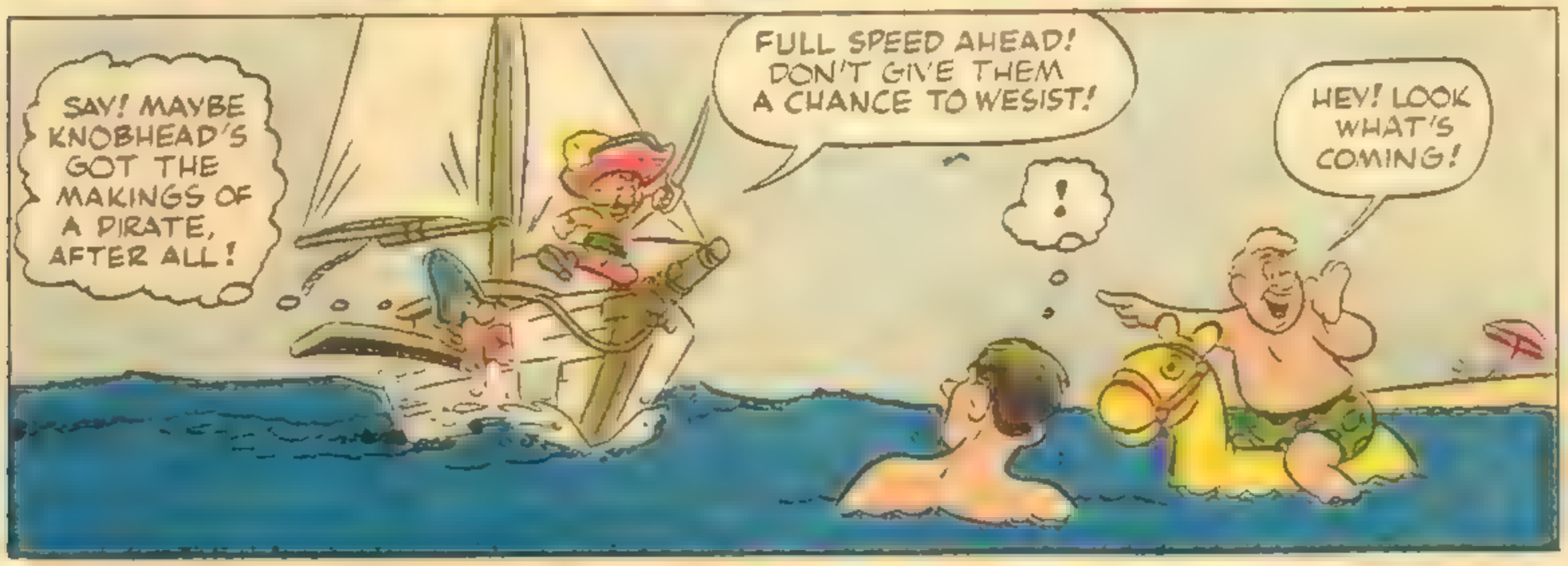

GET GOING, SWAB! YOU'RE HOLDING UP MY CAWEER!
WAIT! YOU'LL NEED A CREW!

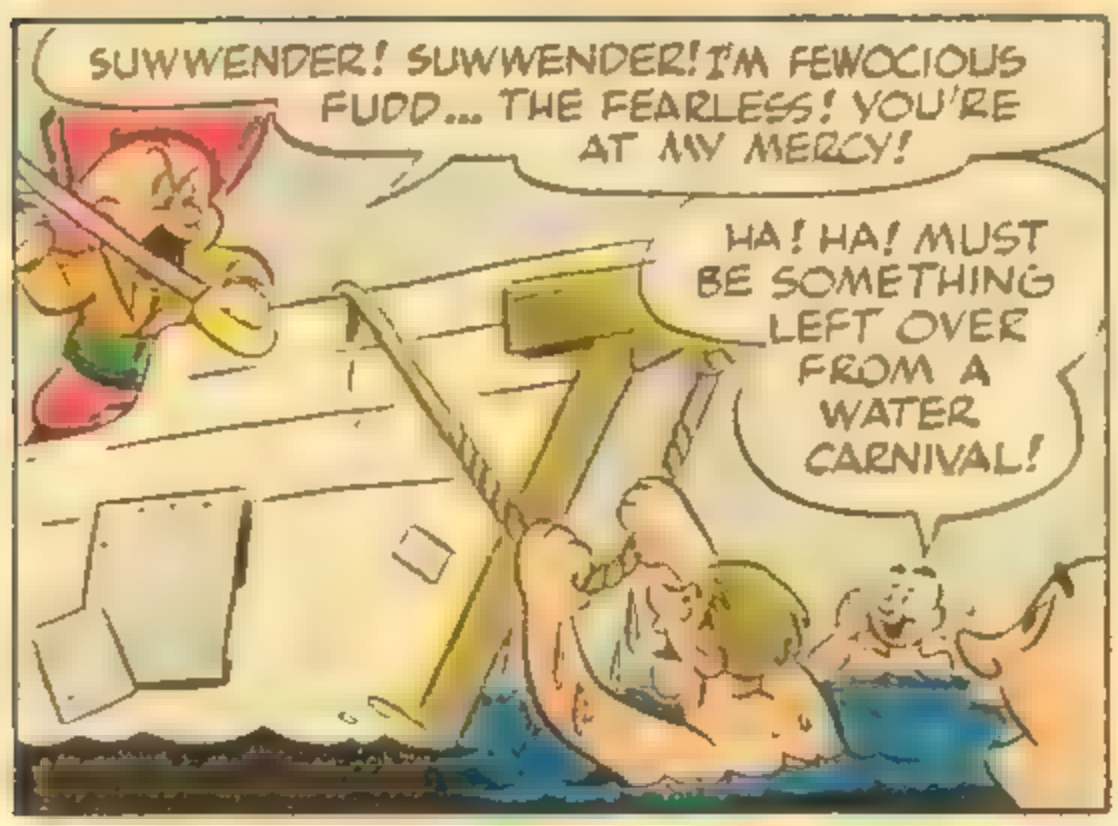

SAY... THAT'S WIGHT! I WILL!
LET ME SAIL WITH YOU, CAP'N! I'M EXPERIENCED... I'LL WORK HARD!

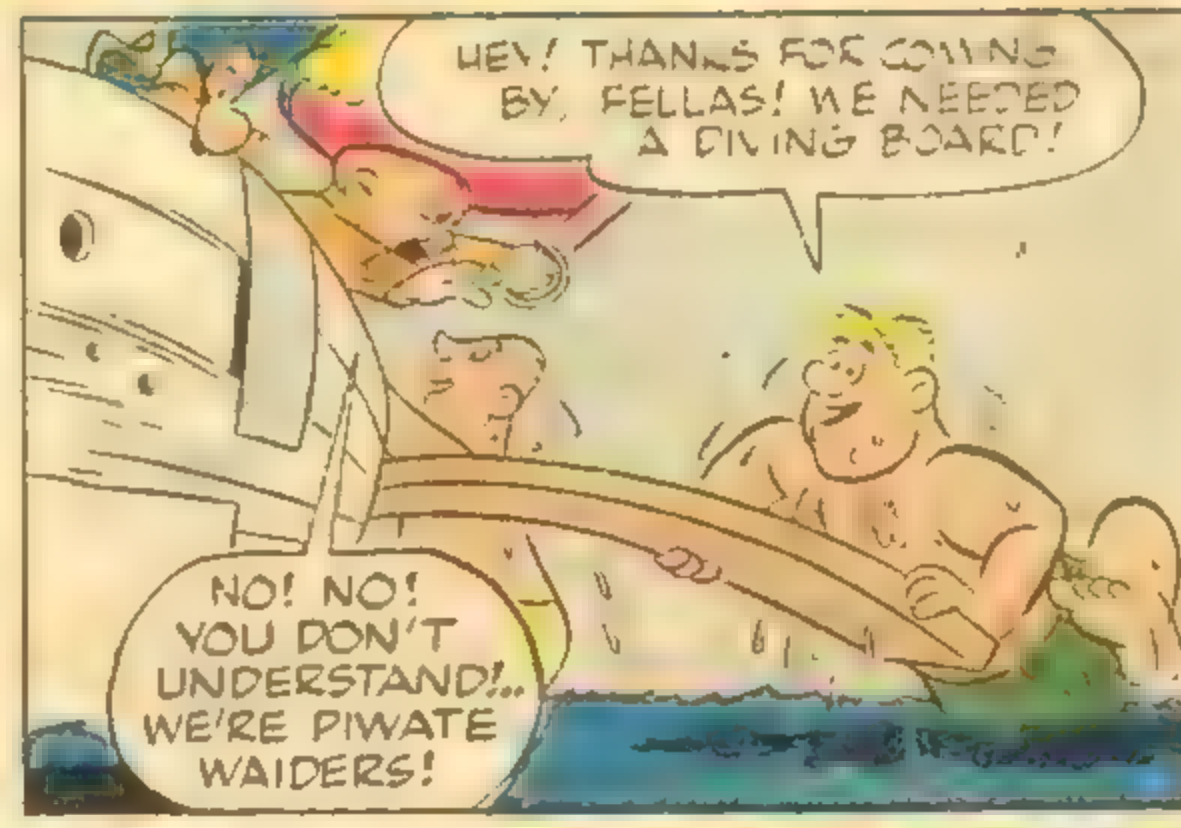

AND SO IT IS THAT FEROCIOUS FUDD AND HIS "CREW" SAIL THE SEAS IN SEARCH OF PLUNDER!
?
♫ FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST! YO, HO, HO... AN' A BOTTLE OF SODA POP! ♫

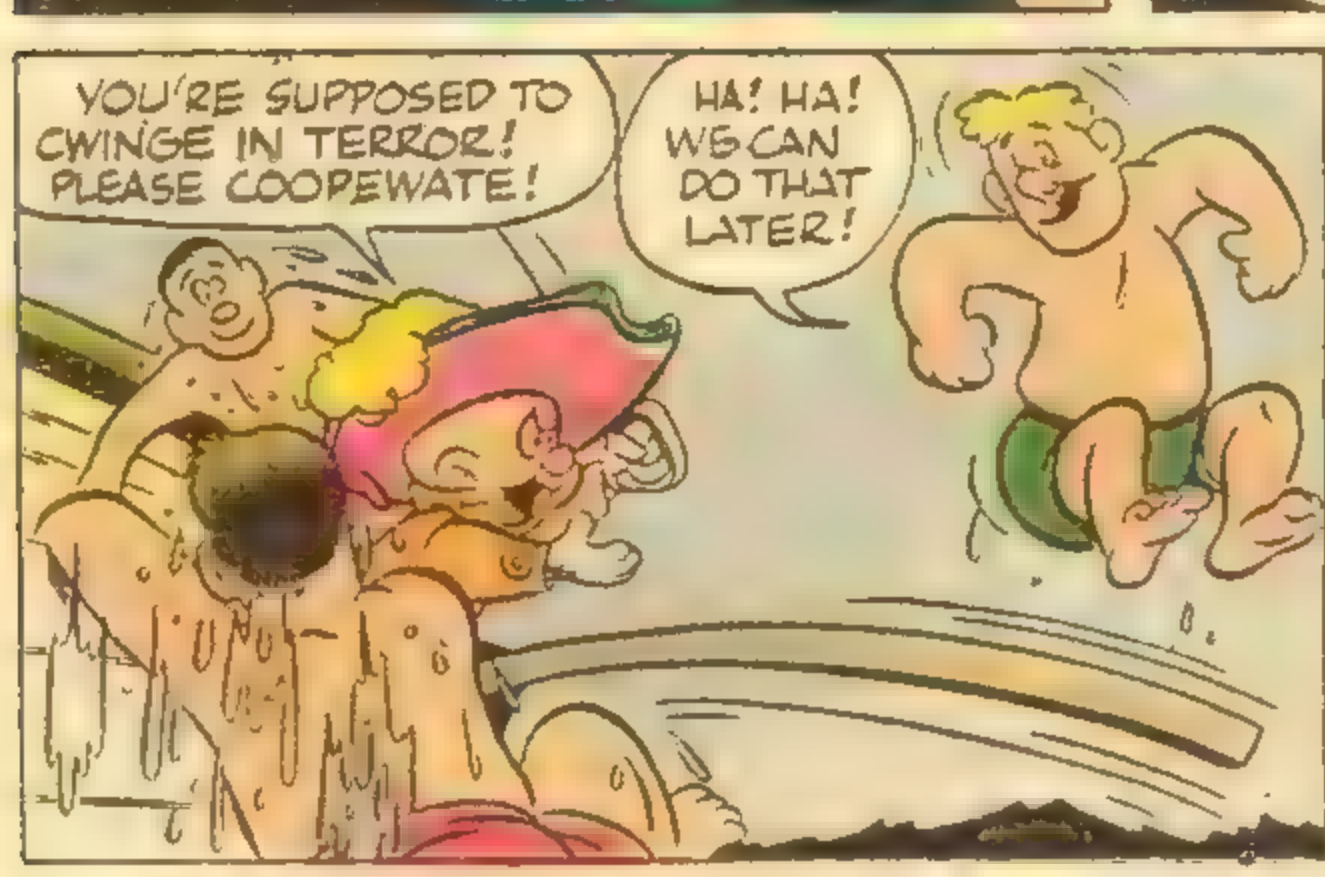
HEH, HEH! I'LL SHOW HIM TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS MUTINY GAME!

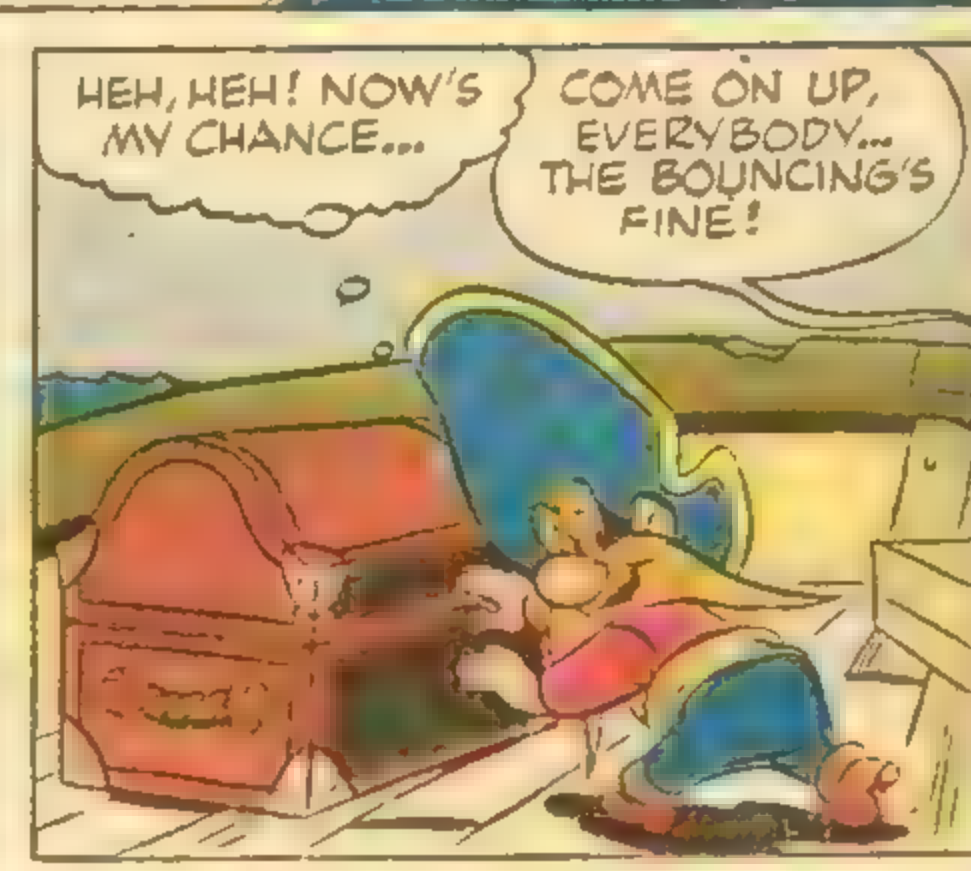

LAND HO! A SETTLEMENT TO LOOT AND PLUNDER!


SAY! MAYBE KNOBHEAD'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A PIRATE, AFTER ALL!
FULL SPEED AHEAD! DON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO WESIST!
!
HEY! LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

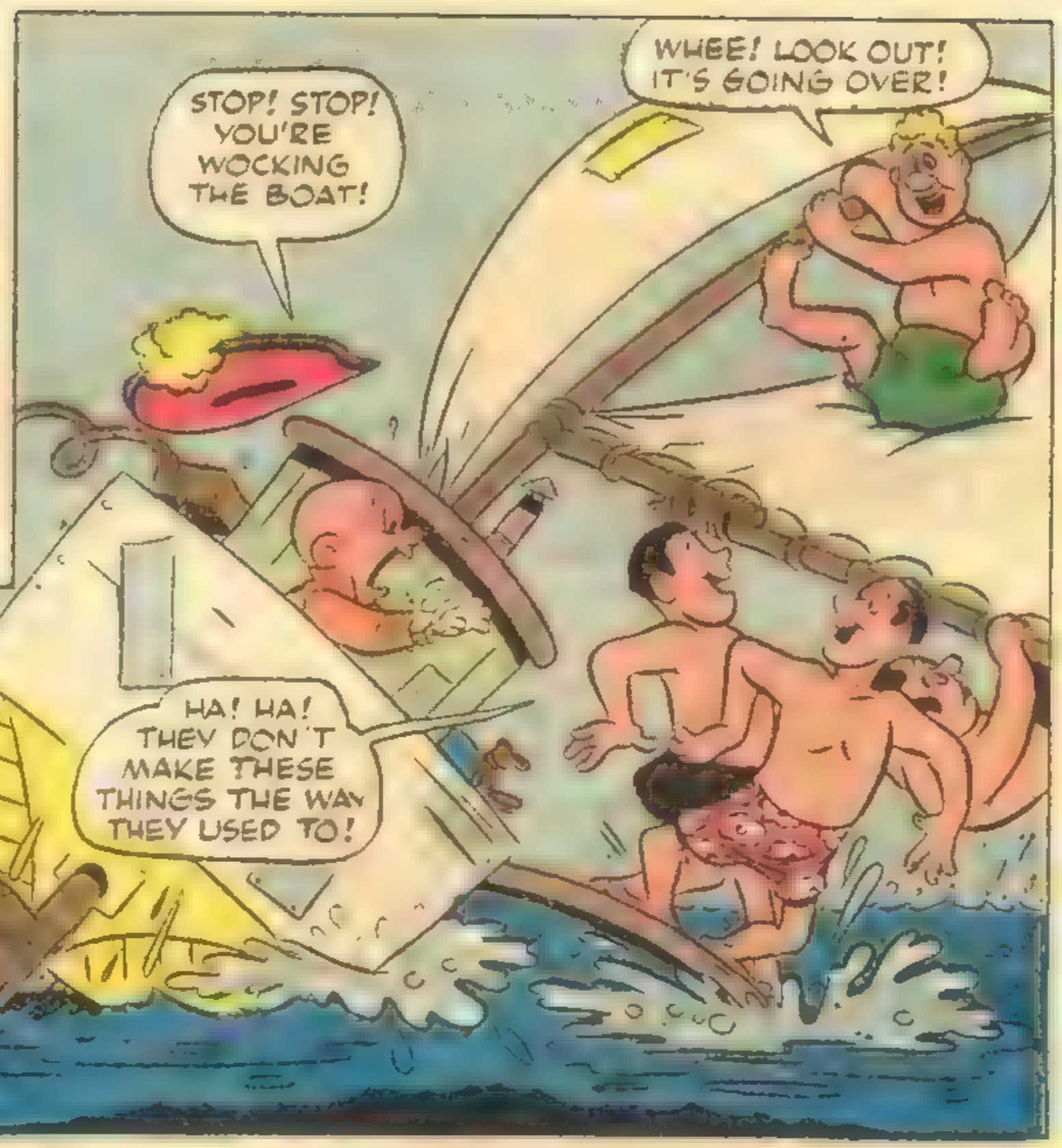

SUWWENDER! SUWWENDER! I'M FEWOCIOUS FUDD... THE FEARLESS! YOU'RE AT MY MERCY!
HA! HA! MUST BE SOMETHING LEFT OVER FROM A WATER CARNIVAL!

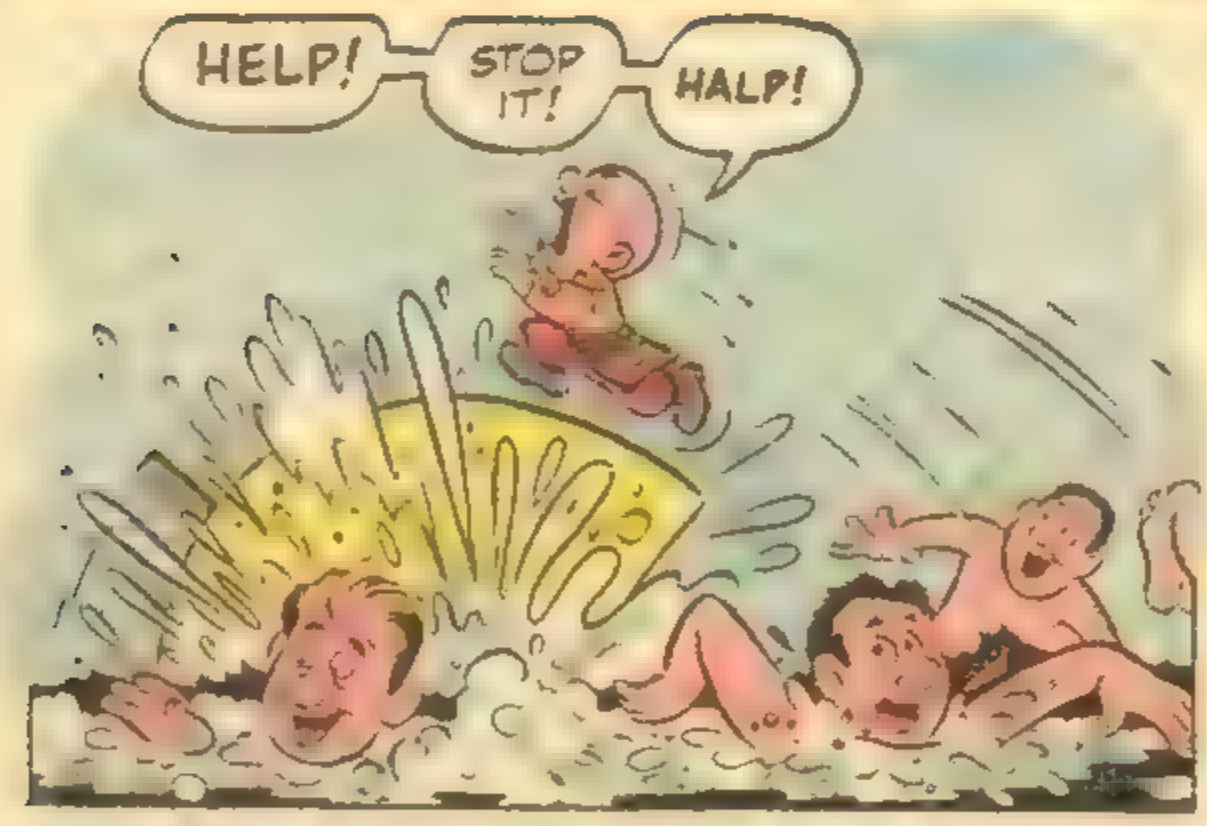

HEY! THANKS FOR COMING BY, FELLAS! WE NEEDED A DIVING BOARD!
NO! NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!.. WE'RE PIWATE WAIDERS!

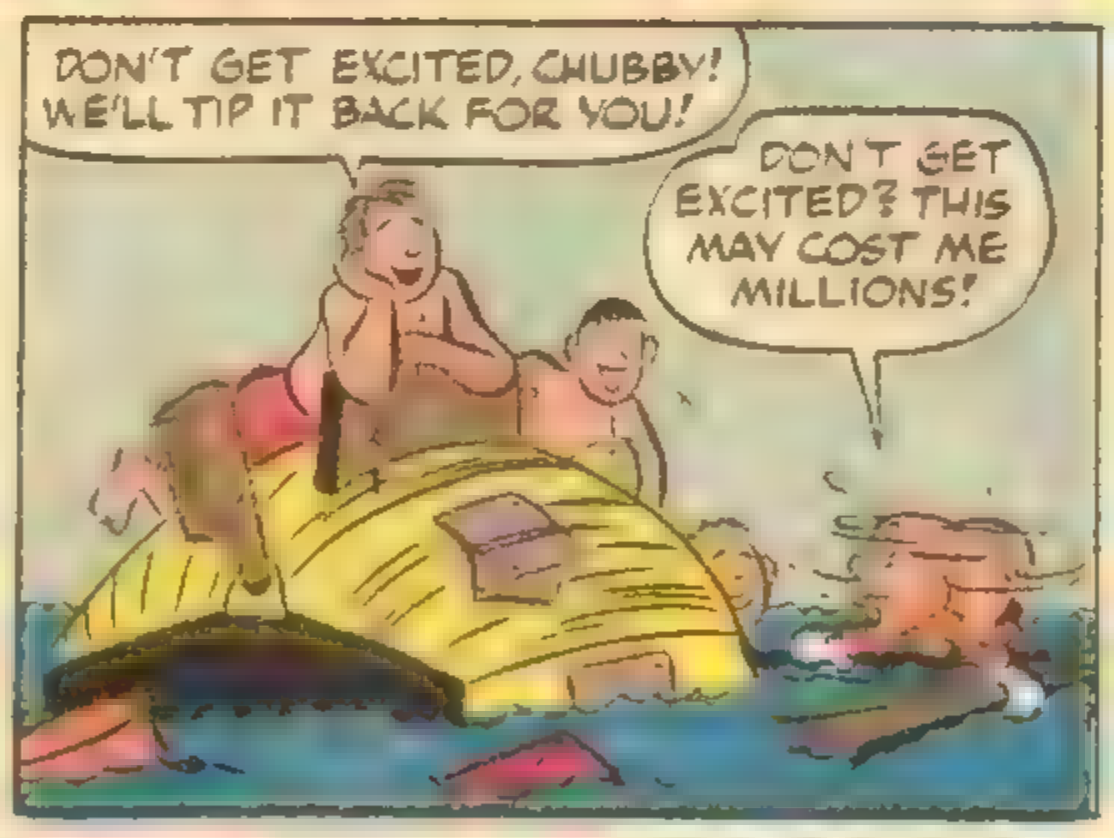

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CWINGE IN TERROR! PLEASE COOPEWATE!
HA! HA! WE CAN DO THAT LATER!

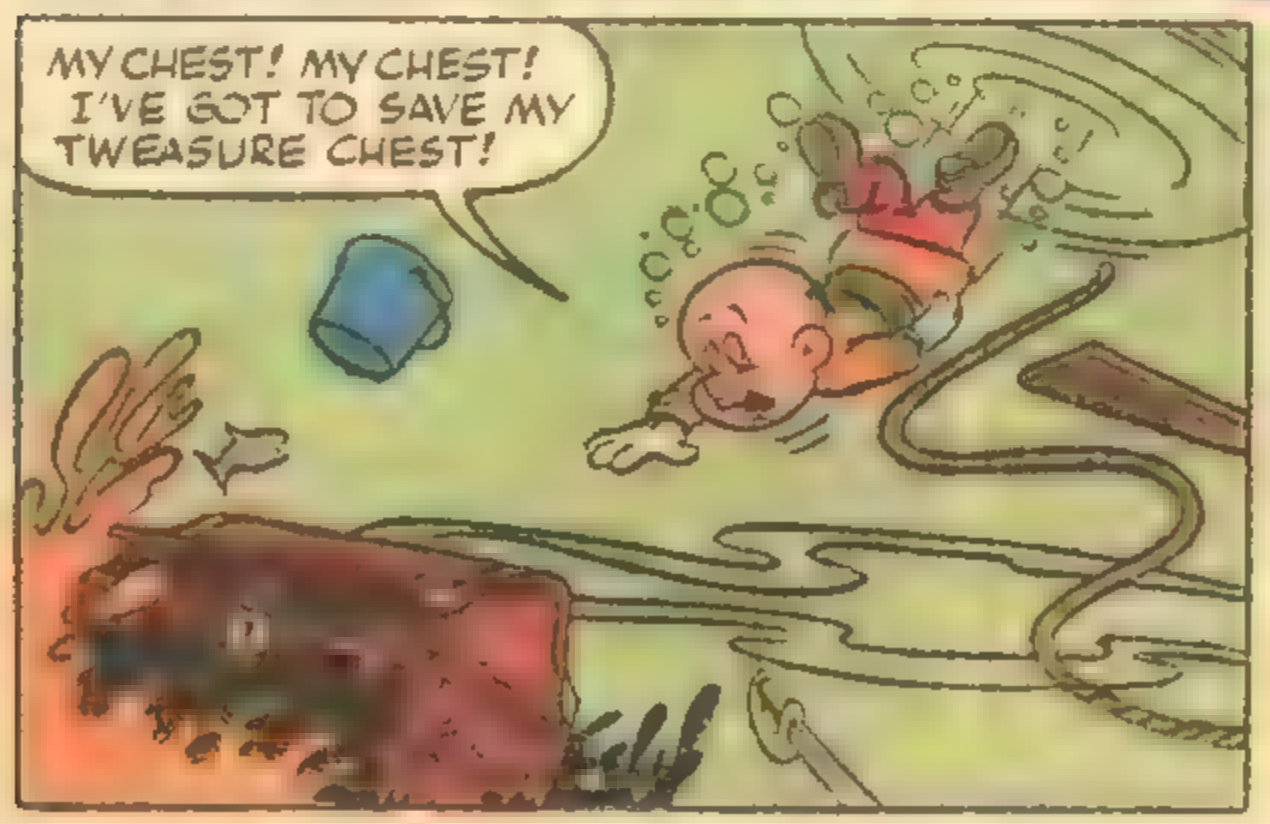

HEH, HEH! NOW'S MY CHANCE...
COME ON UP, EVERYBODY... THE BOUNCING'S FINE!

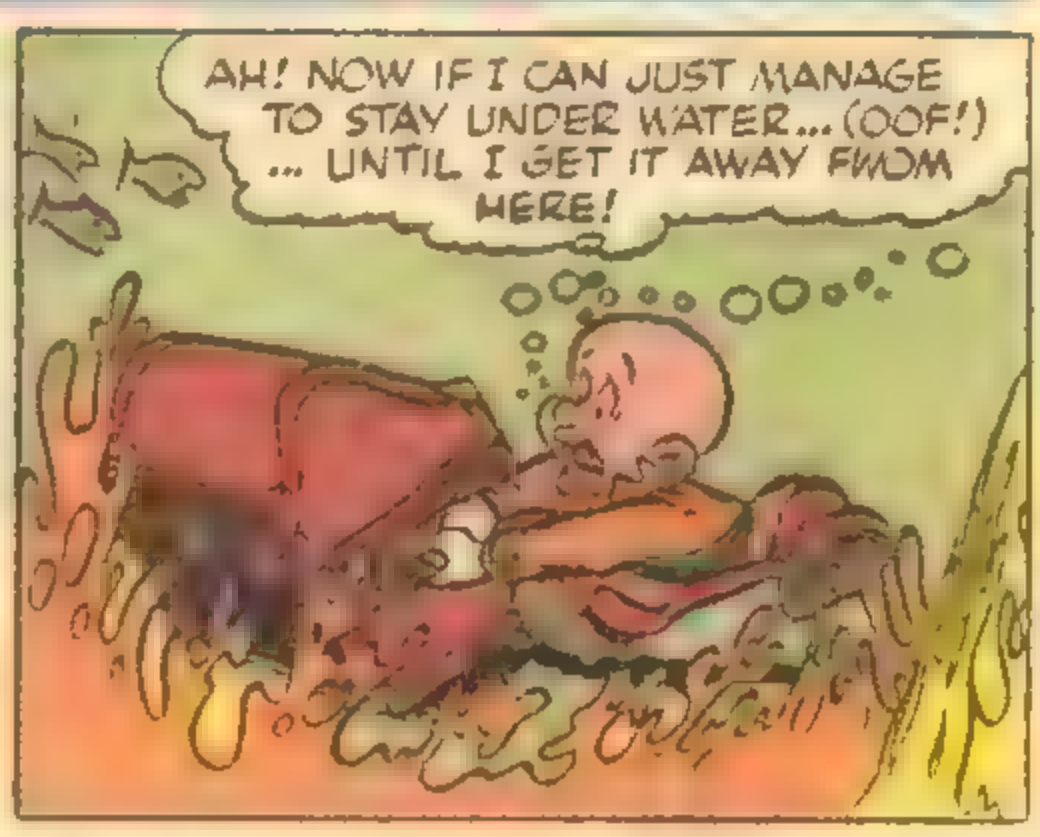
OW! WE MUSTA HIT A SQUALL!

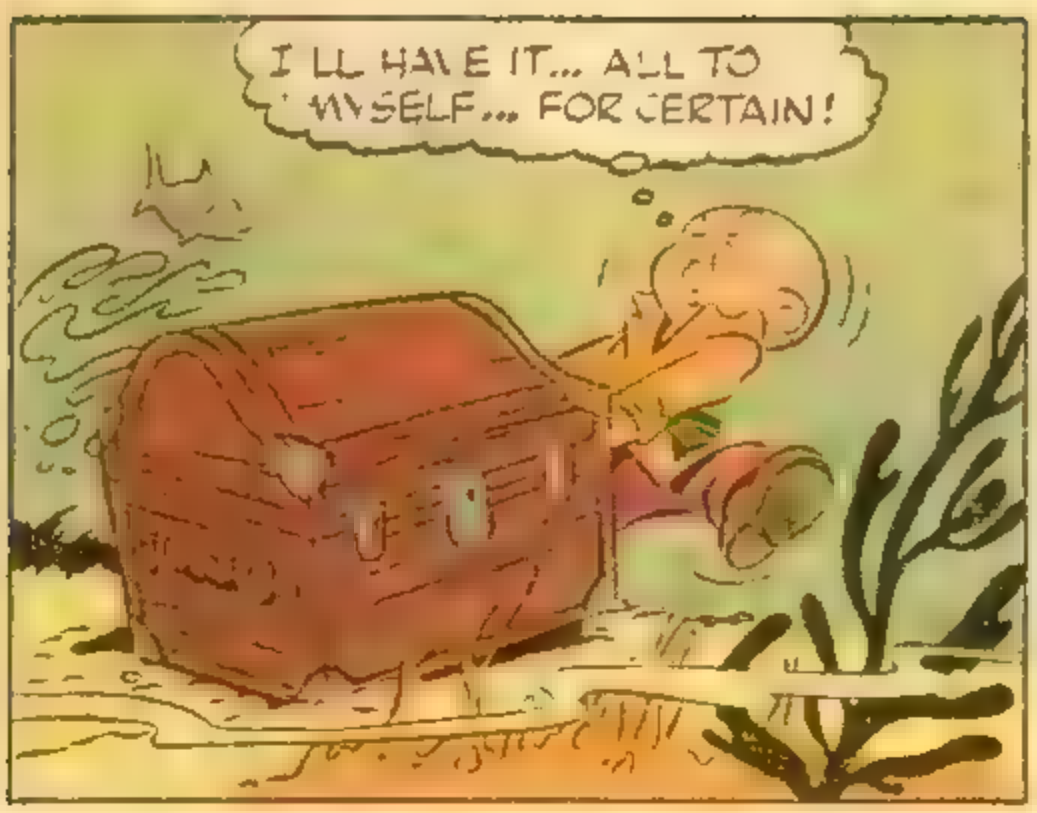

STOP! STOP! YOU'RE WOCKING THE BOAT!
WHEE! LOOK OUT! IT'S GOING OVER!
HA! HA! THEY DON'T MAKE THESE THINGS THE WAY THEY USED TO!

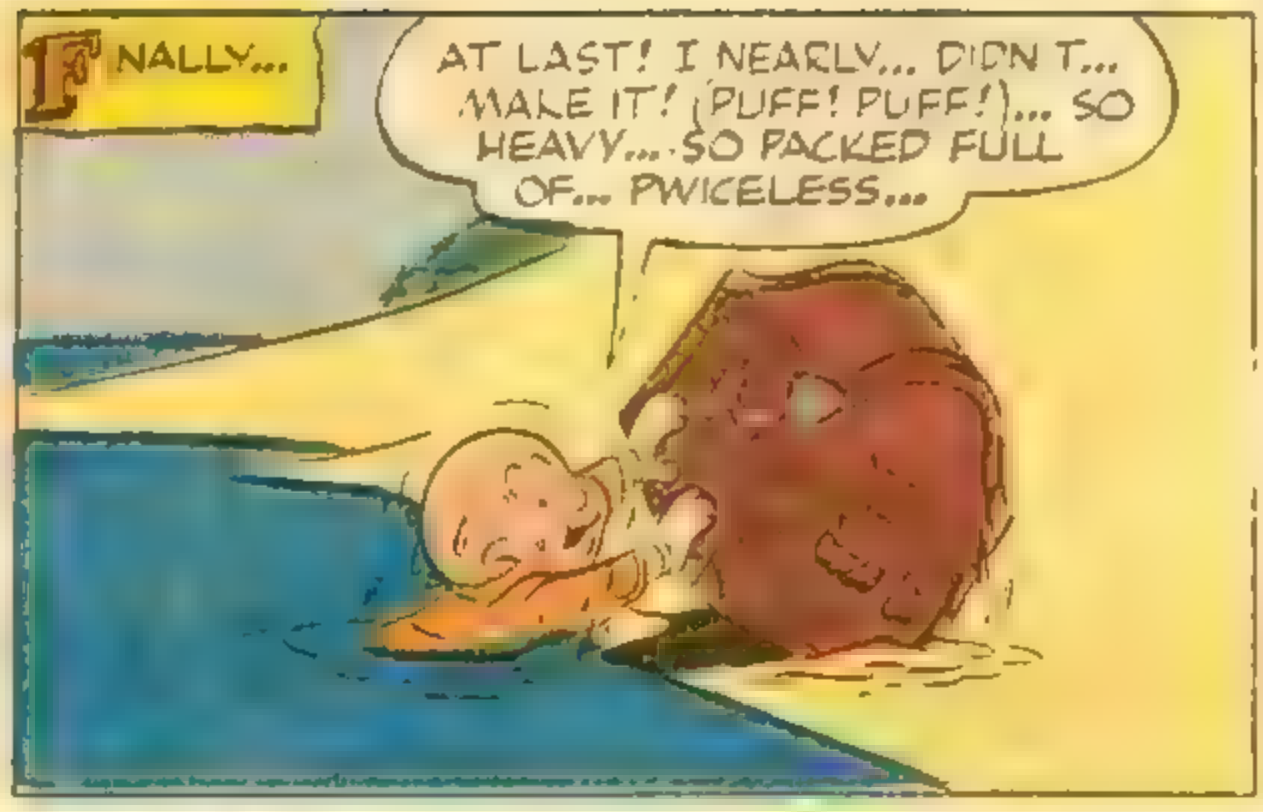

HELP!
STOP IT!
HALP!

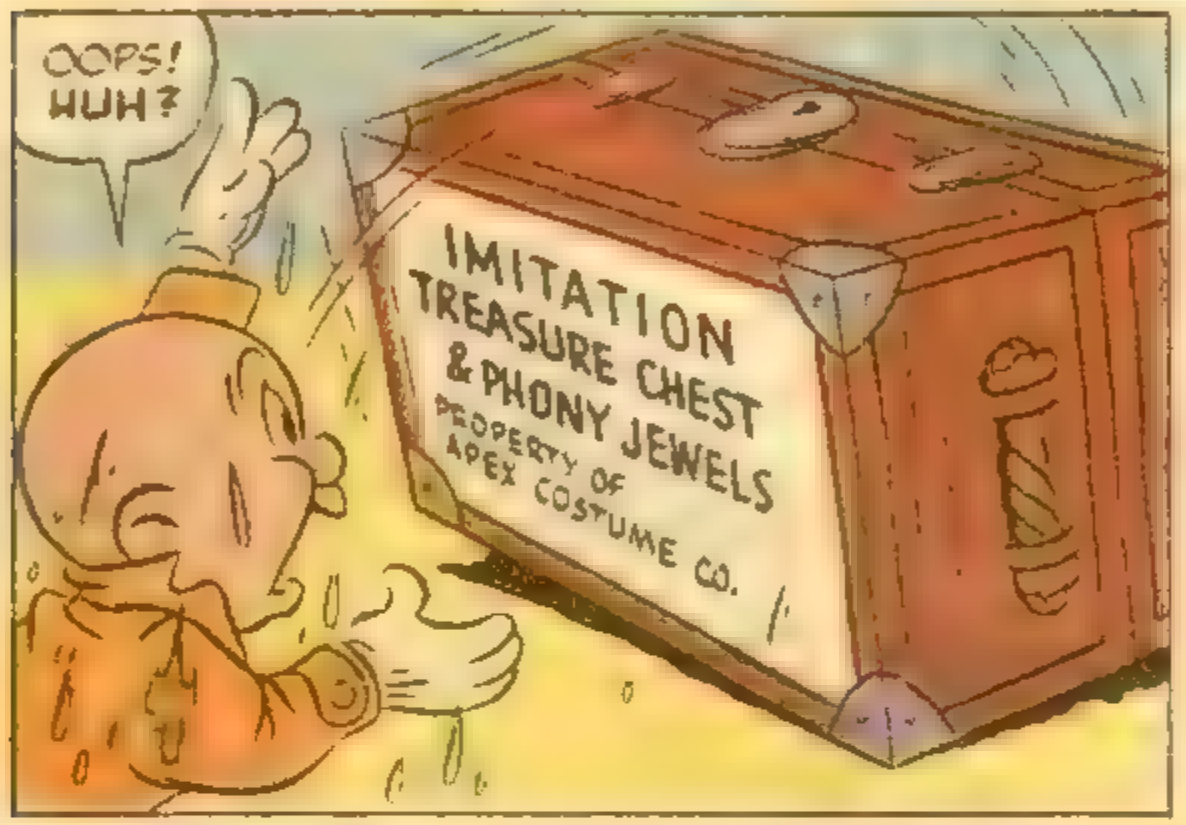

DON'T GET EXCITED, CHUBBY! WE'LL TIP IT BACK FOR YOU!
DON'T GET EXCITED? THIS MAY COST ME MILLIONS!

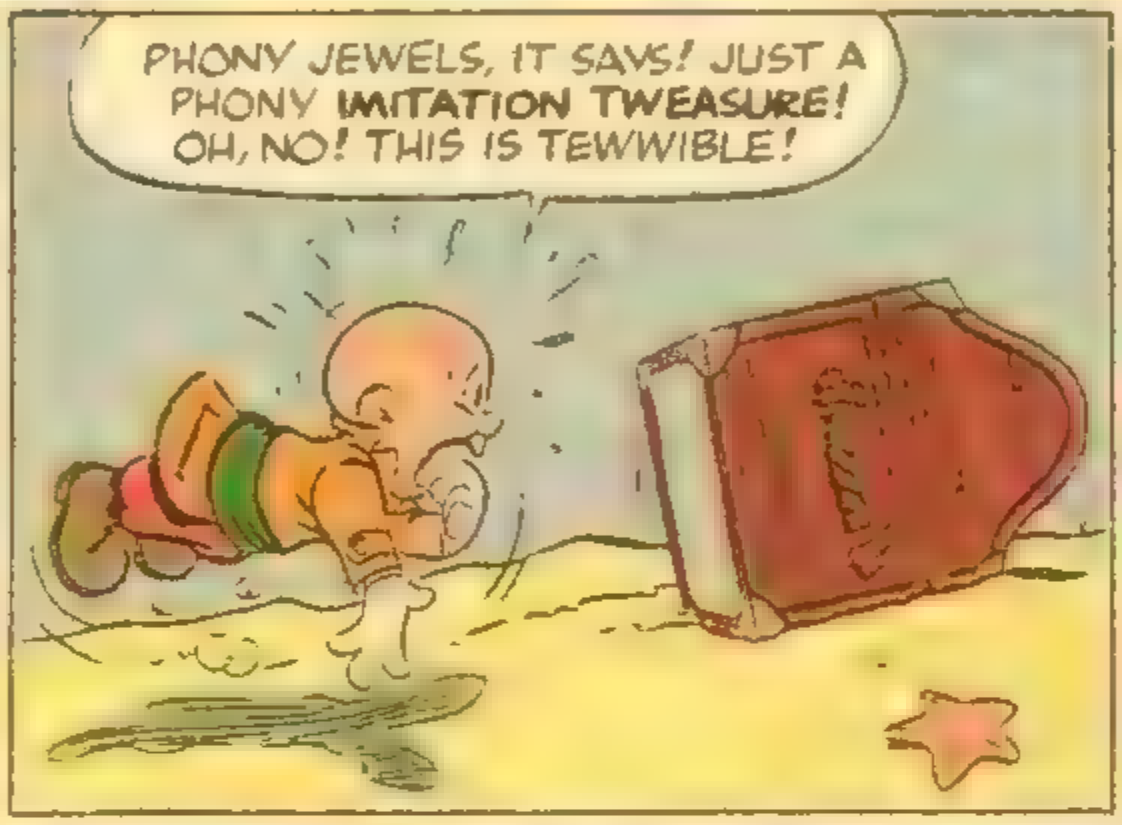

MY CHEST! MY CHEST! I'VE GOT TO SAVE MY TWEASURE CHEST!

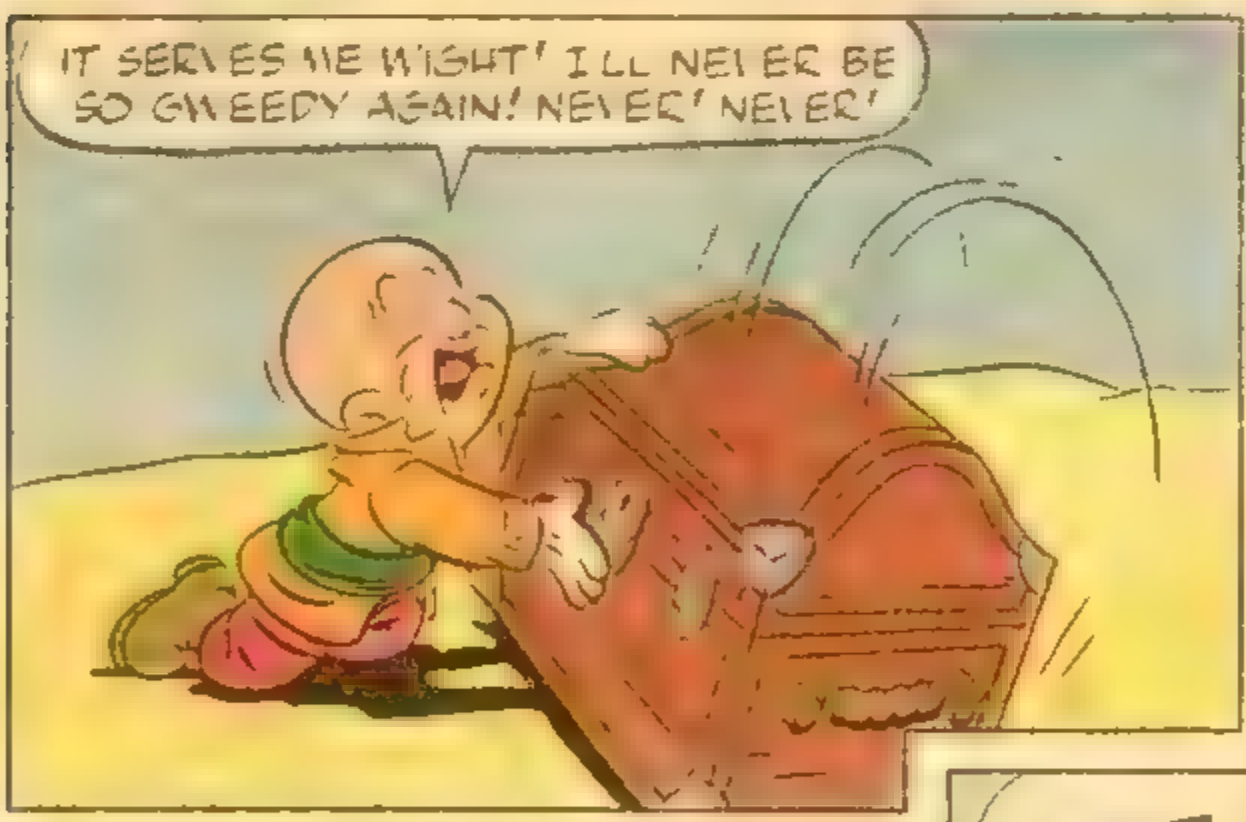

AH! NOW IF I CAN JUST MANAGE TO STAY UNDER WATER... (OOF!) ... UNTIL I GET IT AWAY FWOM HERE!

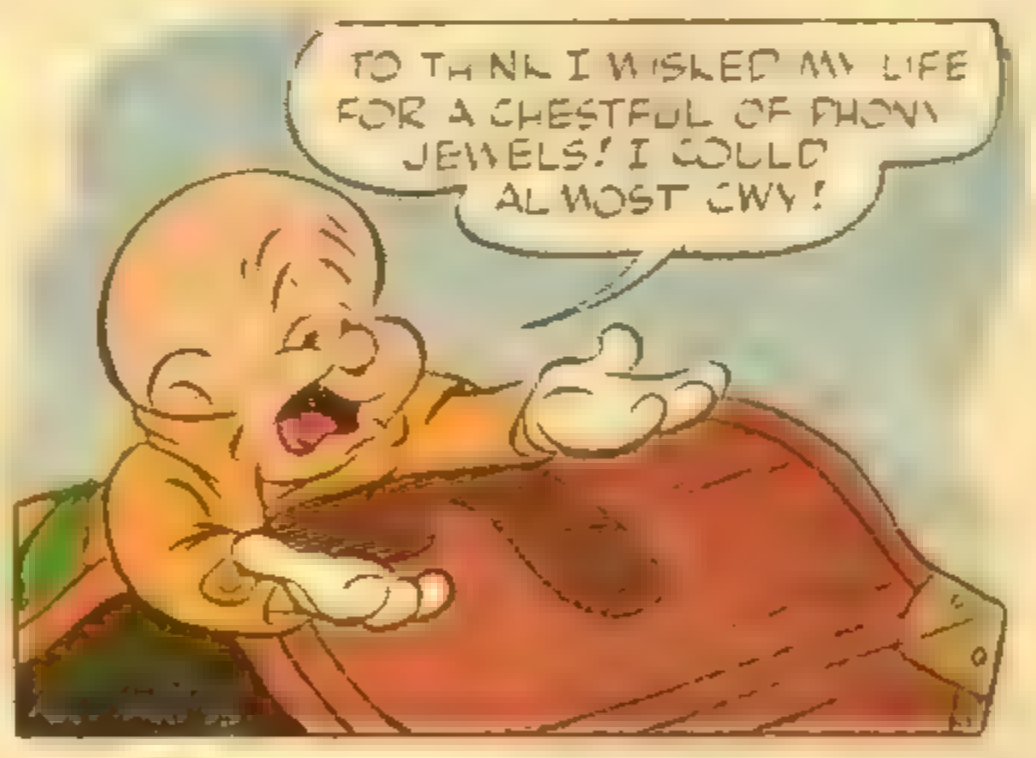

I'LL HAVE IT... ALL TO MYSELF... FOR CERTAIN!

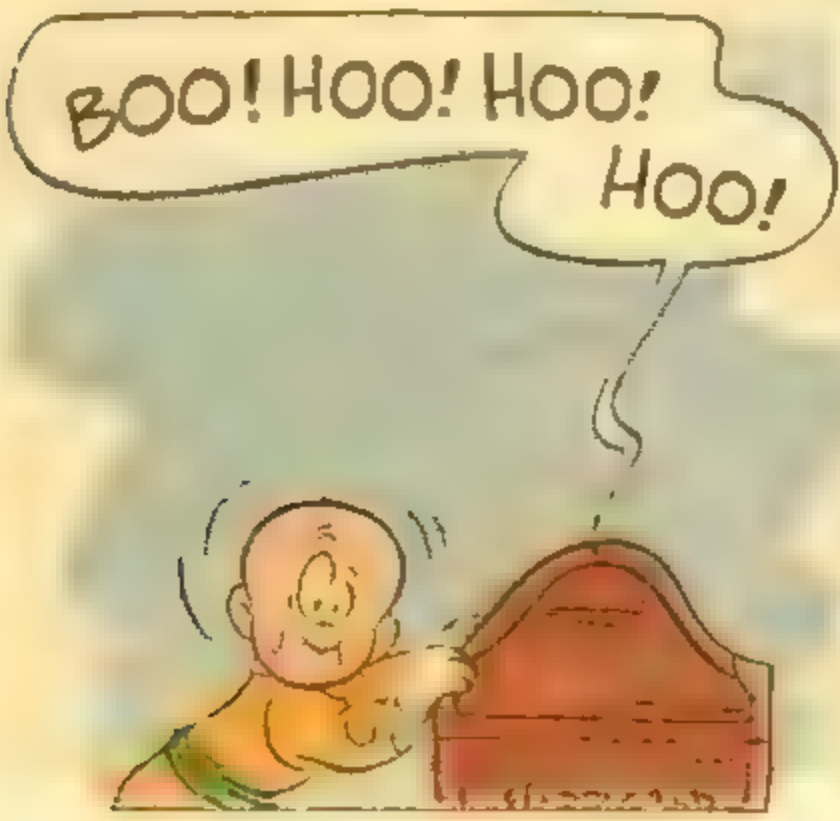

FINALLY...
AT LAST! I NEARLY... DIDN'T... MAKE IT! (PUFF! PUFF!)... SO HEAVY... SO PACKED FULL OF... PWICELESS...

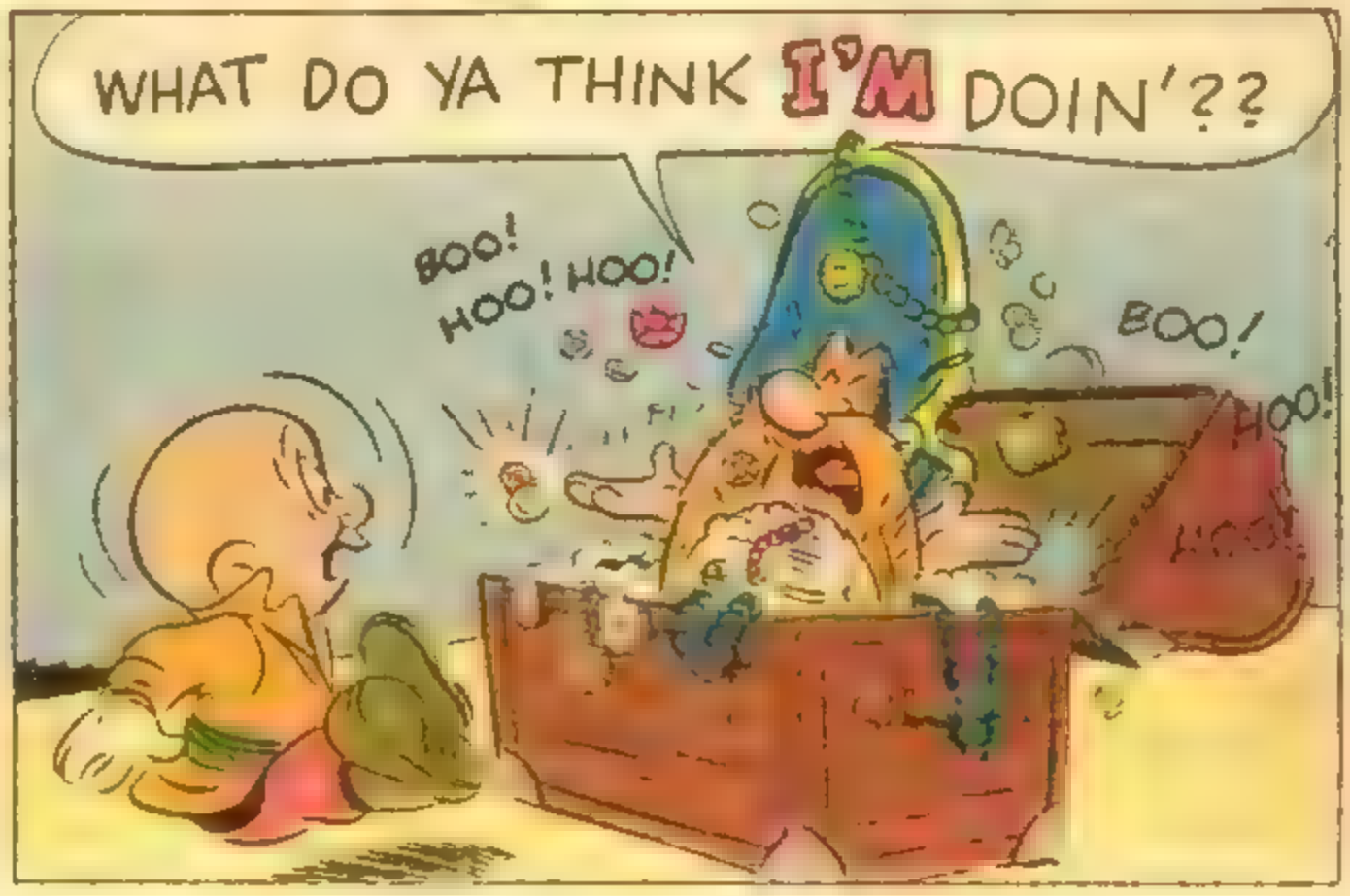

OOPS! HUH?
IMITATION TREASURE CHEST & PHONY JEWELS
PROPERTY OF APEX COSTUME CO.


PHONY JEWELS, IT SAYS! JUST A PHONY IMITATION TWEASURE! OH, NO! THIS IS TEWWIBLE!


IT SERVES ME WIGHT! I'LL NEVER BE SO GWEEDY AGAIN! NEVER! NEVER!

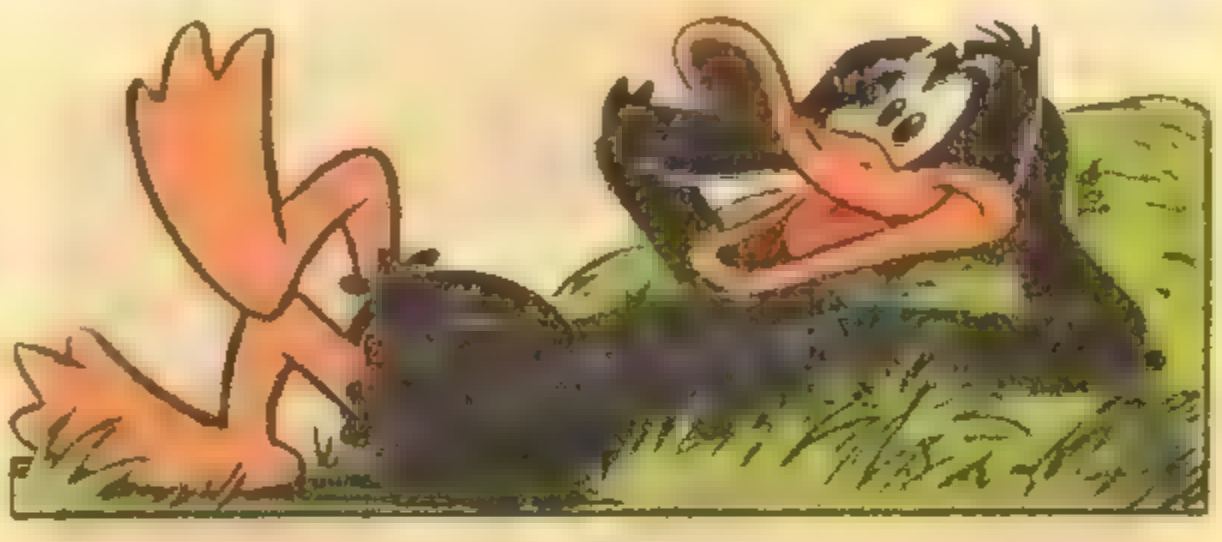

TO THINK I WISHED MY LIFE FOR A CHESTFUL OF PHONY JEWELS! I COULD ALMOST CWY!


BOO! HOO! HOO! HOO!

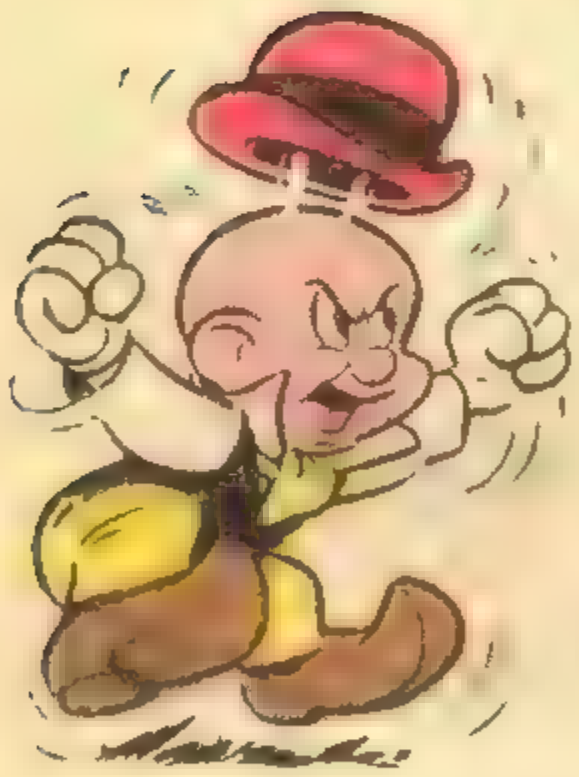

WHAT DO YA THINK I'M DOIN'??
BOO! HOO! HOO!
BOO!
HOO!

"Forward or backward! Either way they spell the same," says Daffy Duck. And he's not mistaken. Try guessing the words Daffy is describing.

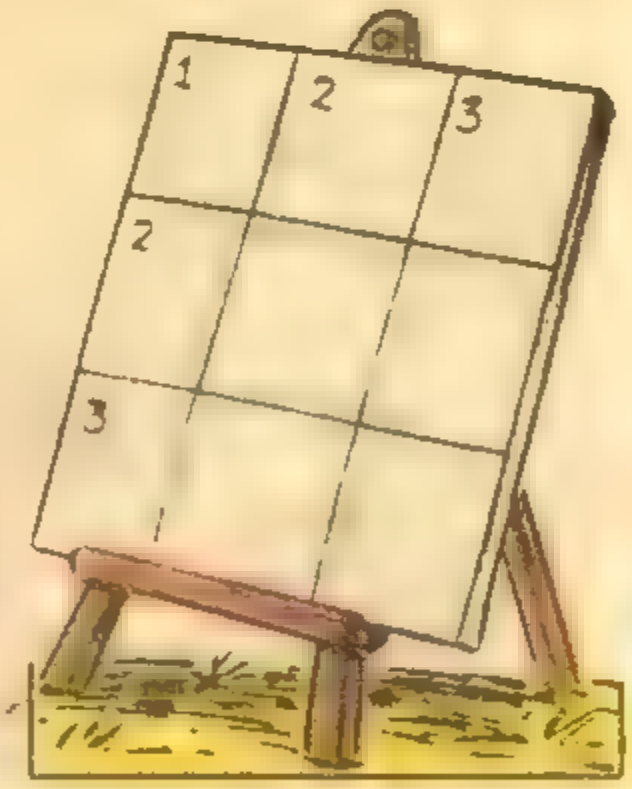
1. A little dog
2. A little child
3. A parent
4. Very even



"Dwat that cwazy duck! He almost stole my tweat," complains Elmer Fudd. And Elmer's word square is similar Across or down, either direction uses the same word.



1. 2000 lbs.
2. Less than two
3. Used to catch butterflies

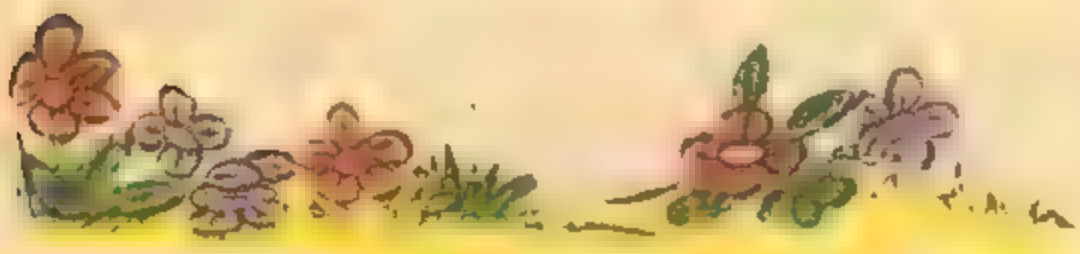


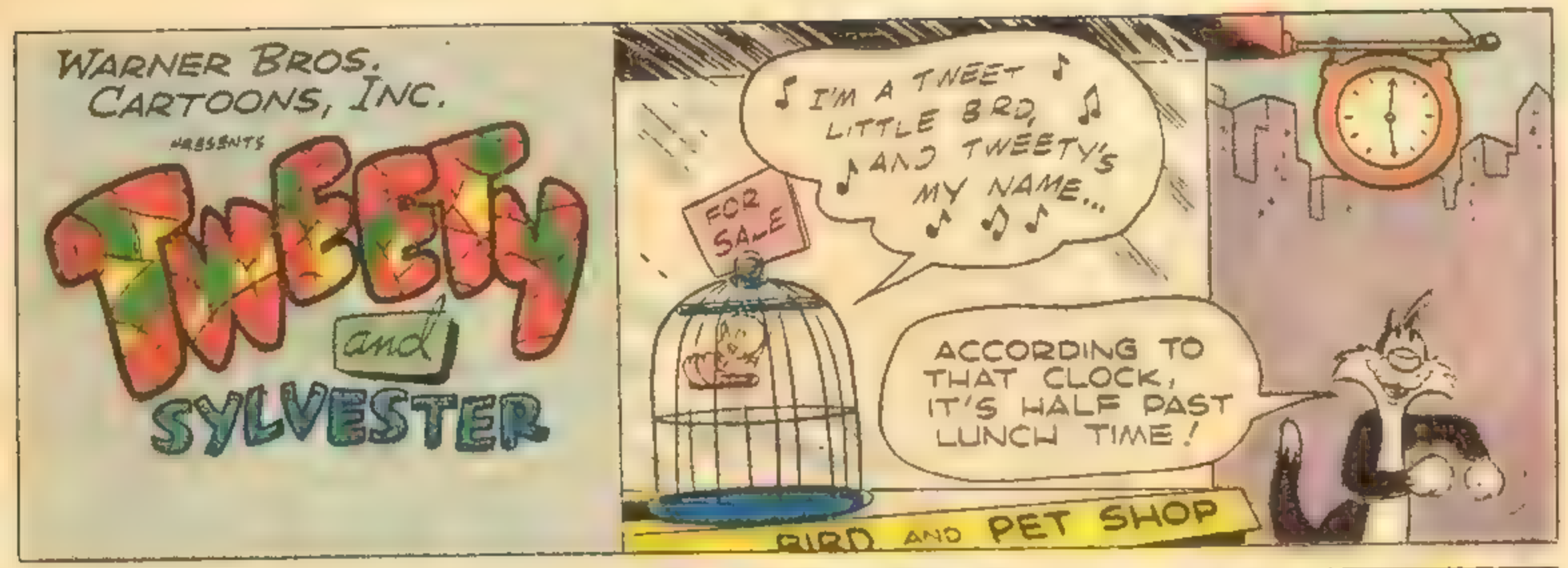
(LOOK ON THE INSIDE COVER FOR THE ANSWERS.)

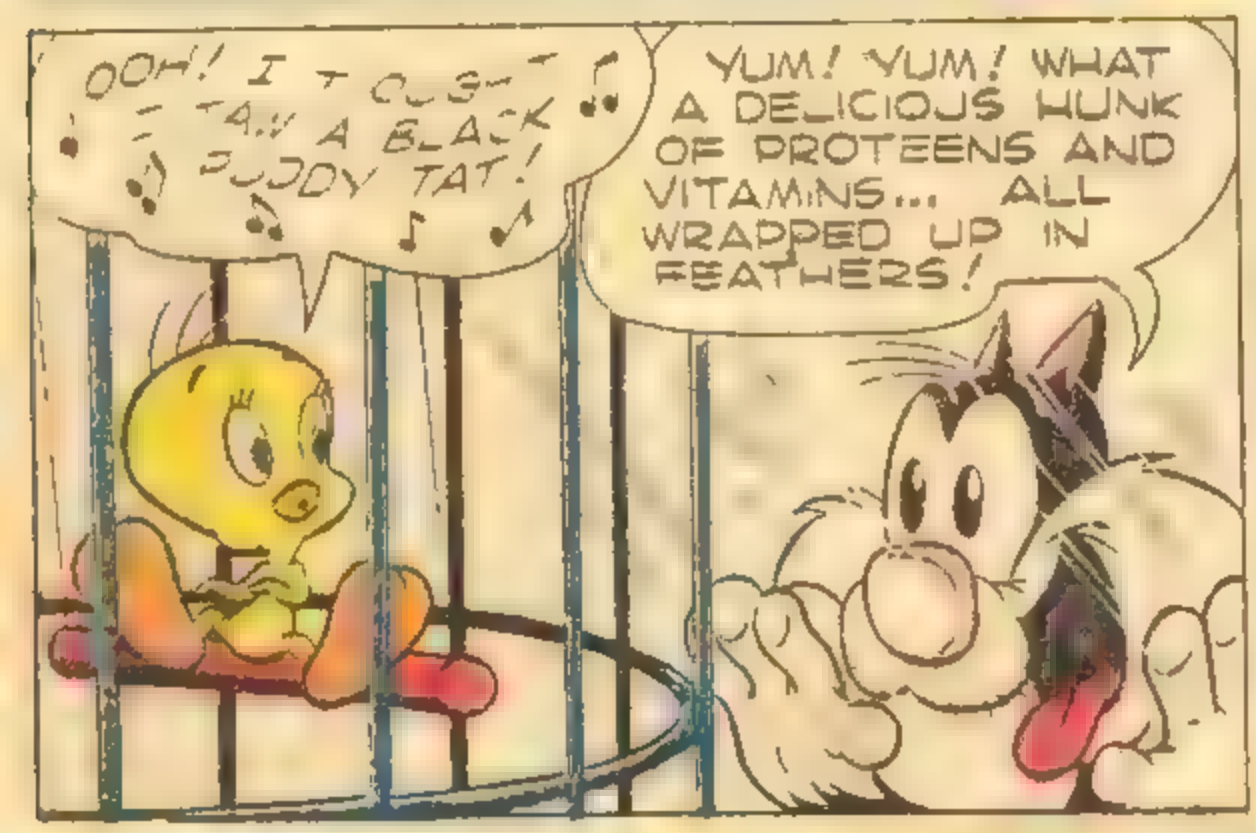
FLYING DUTCHMAN

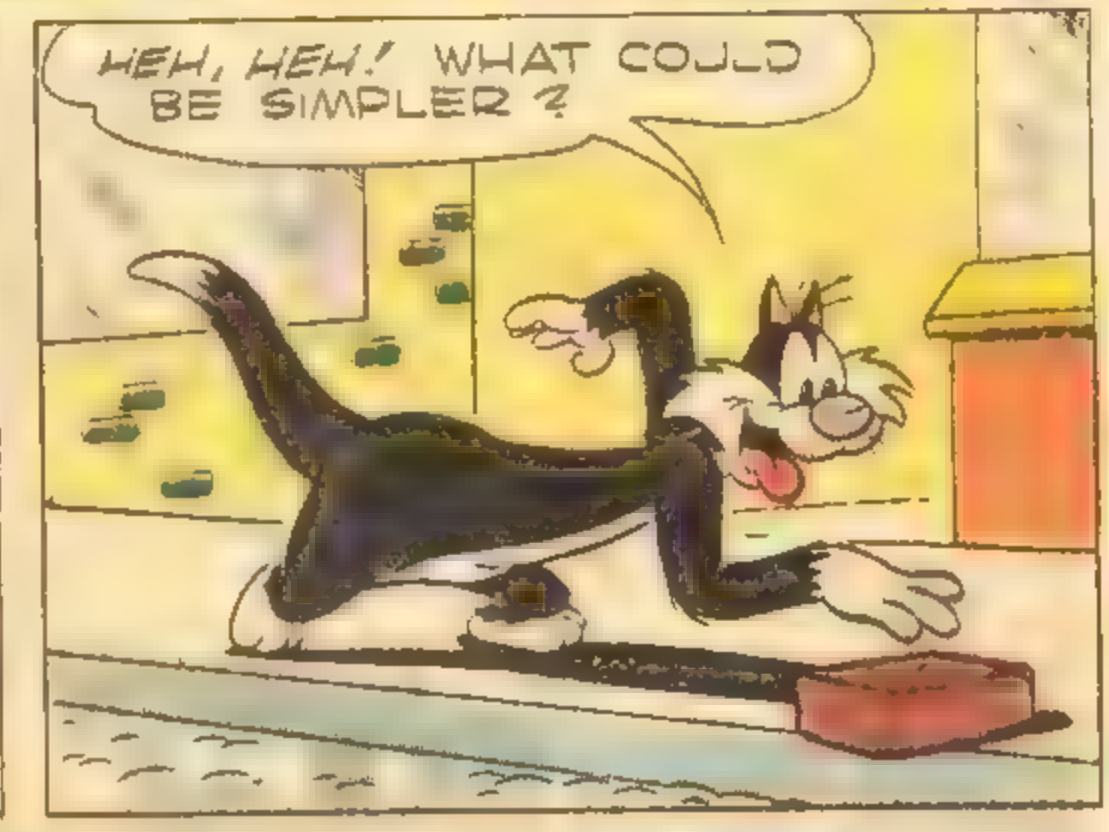
Here's a partner game! All join hands in a big circle, except the two who are IT. This couple runs around the outside of the circle. Quite unexpectedly, the inside partner tags the hands of two persons standing in the circle. Then the race begins!

The two couples must run around the circle in opposite directions. Each couple *must* continue to hold hands throughout the chase. Of course, each tries to reach the vacant place in the circle first. The losers are "in Dutch" and therefore, IT. And thus the game continues, until all are breathless!



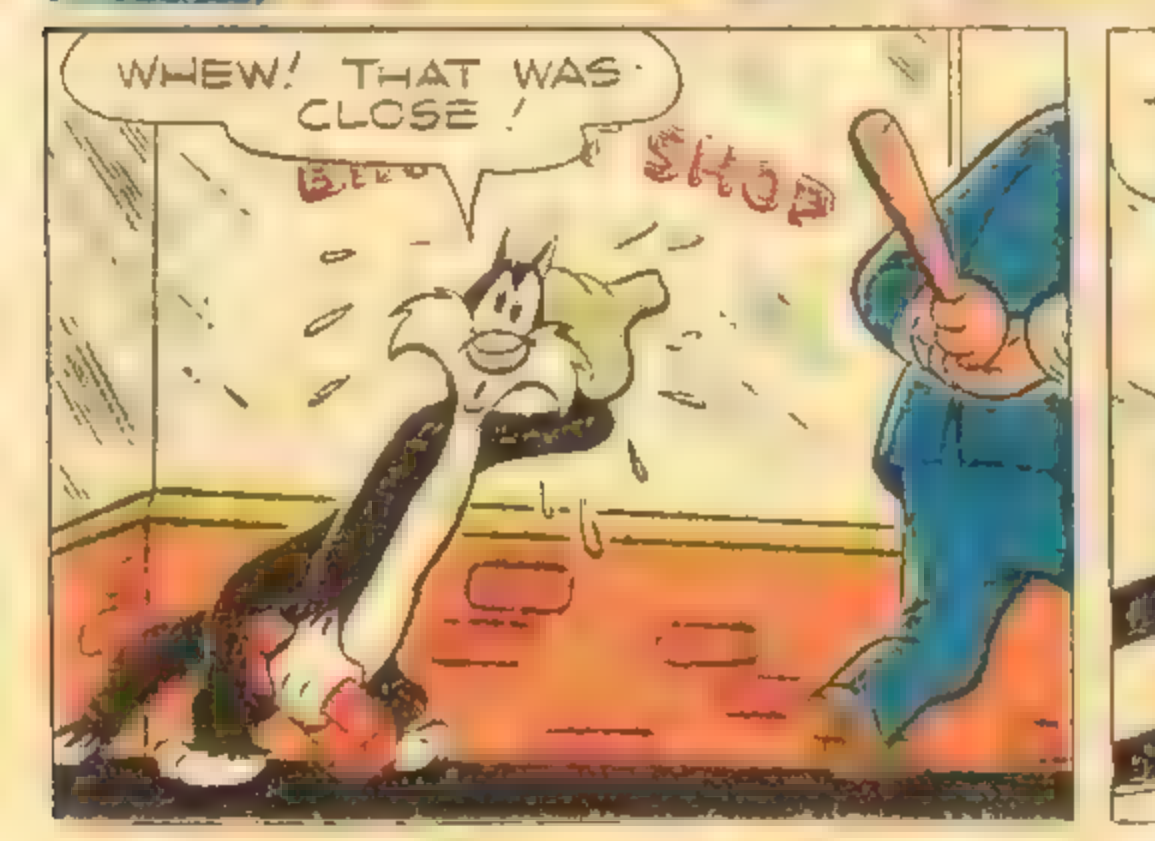

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENTS
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
I'M A TWEET LITTLE BRD, AND TWEETY'S MY NAME...
FOR SALE
ACCORDING TO THAT CLOCK, IT'S HALF PAST LUNCH TIME!
BIRD AND PET SHOP

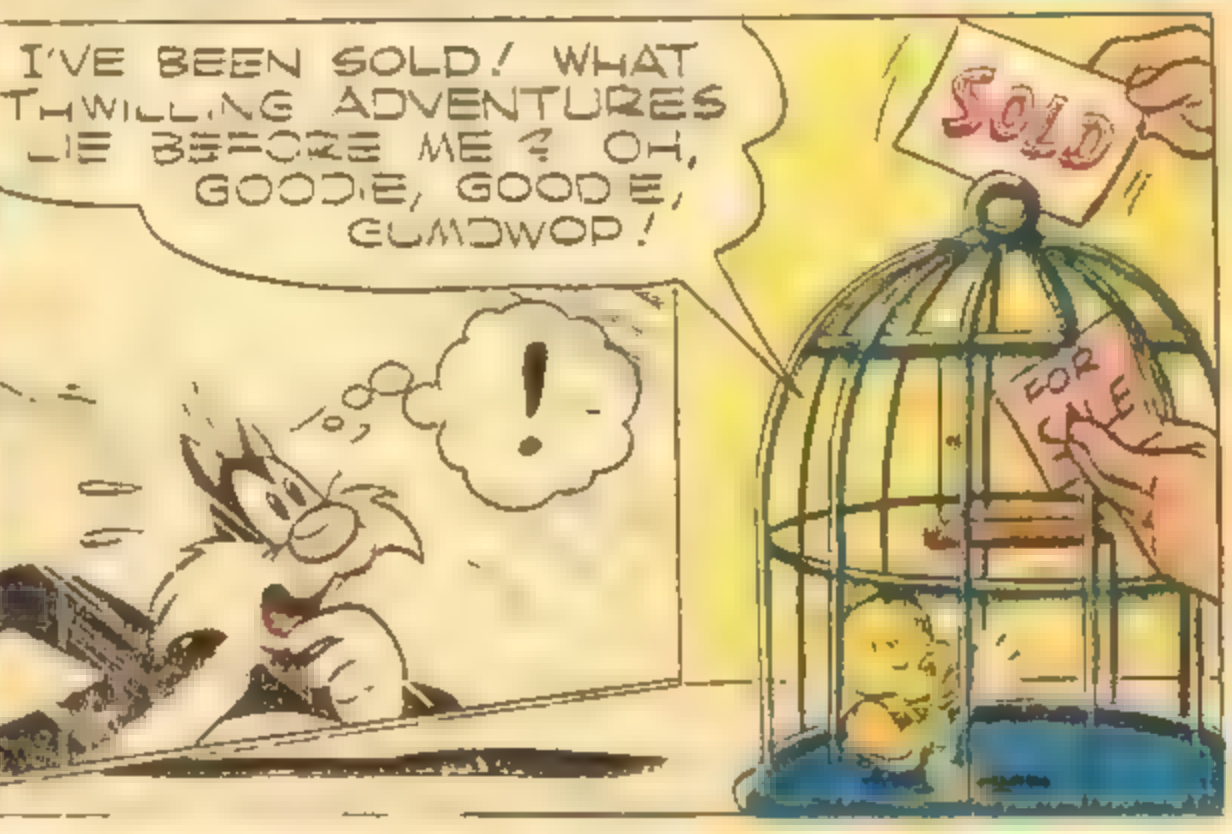

OOH! I T CUST T TAW A BLACK BUDDY TAT!
YUM! YUM! WHAT A DELICIOUS HUNK OF PROTEENS AND VITAMINS... ALL WRAPPED UP IN FEATHERS!

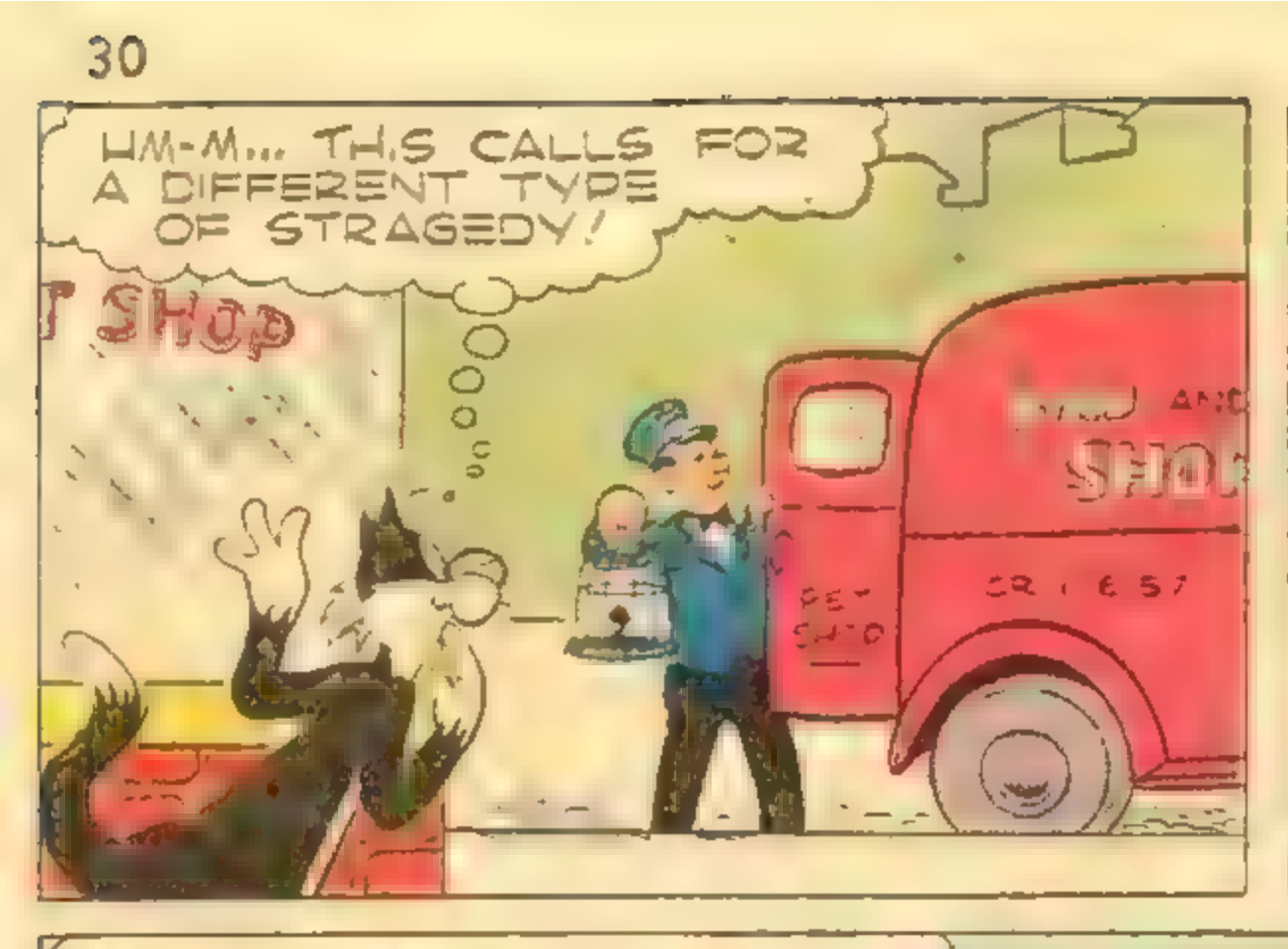

HEH, HEH! WHAT COULD BE SIMPLER?

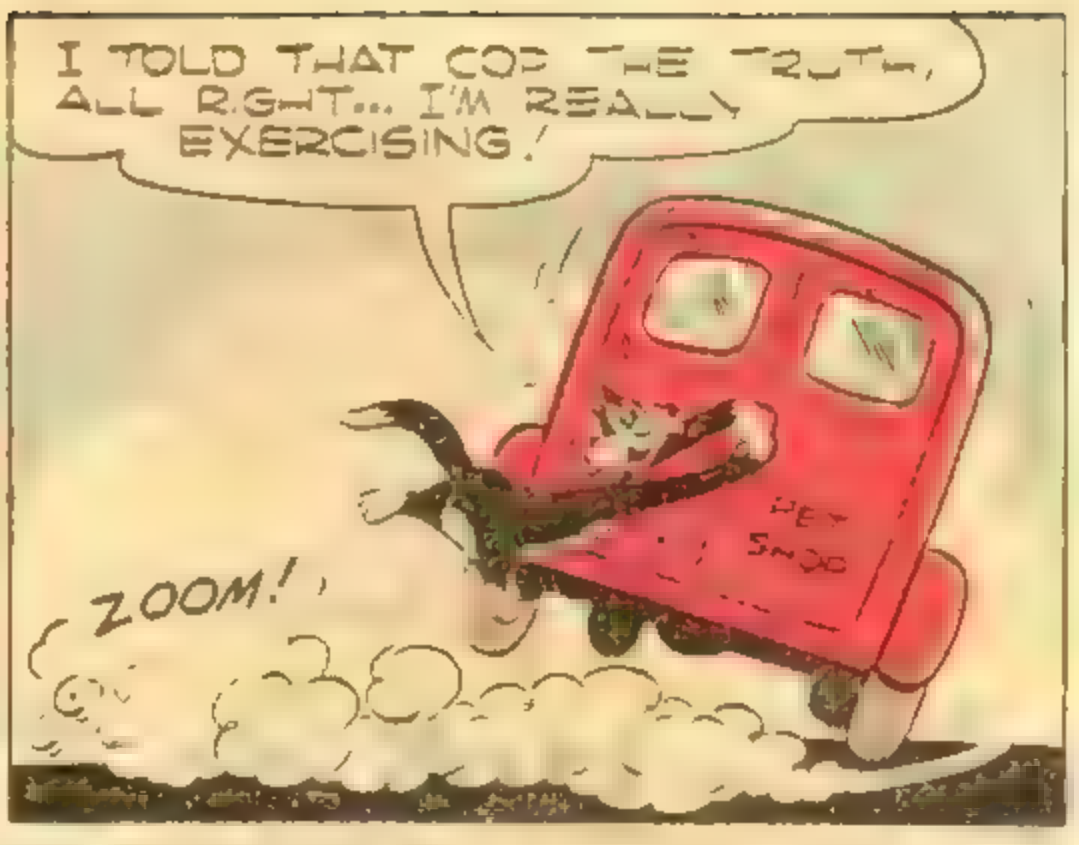
HERE GOES... AH... ER...

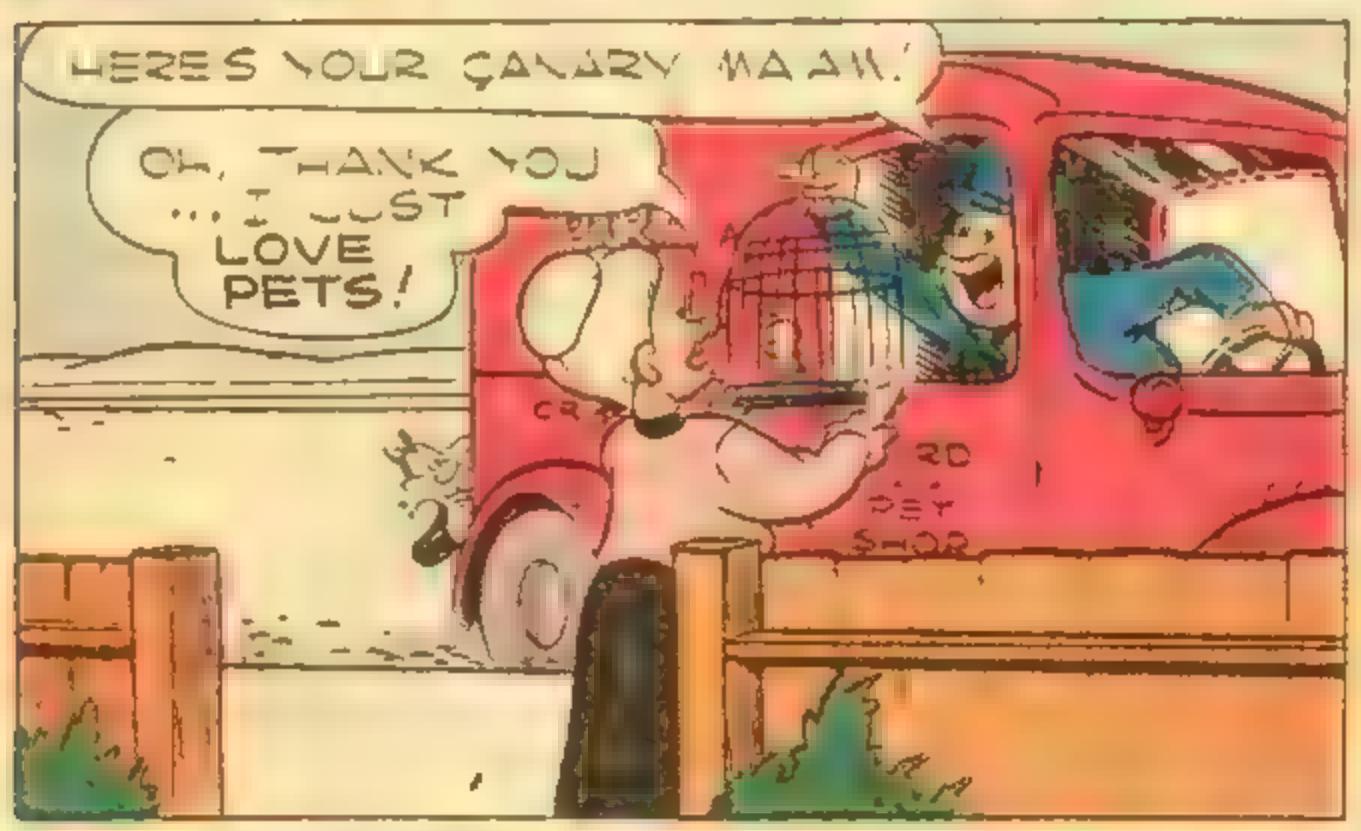
HEH HEH! NOTHING LIKE DOING EXERCISE TO KEEP FIT... ONE, TWO... ONE, TWO...

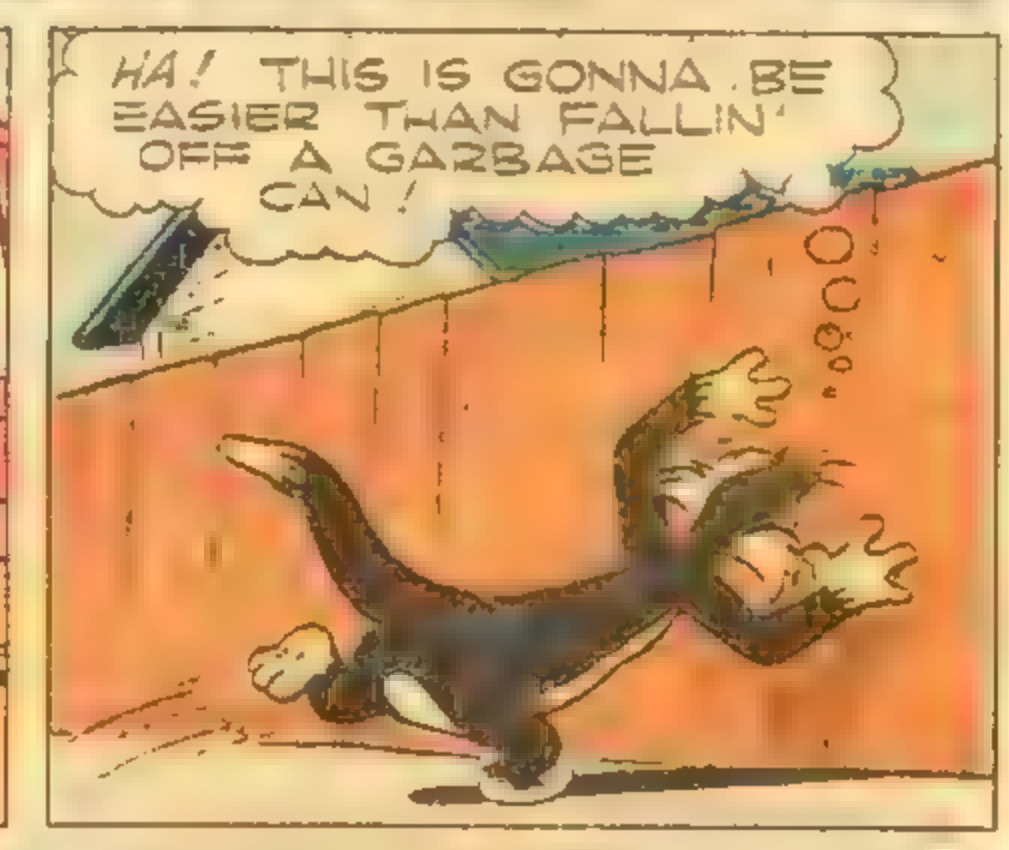

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
SHOP

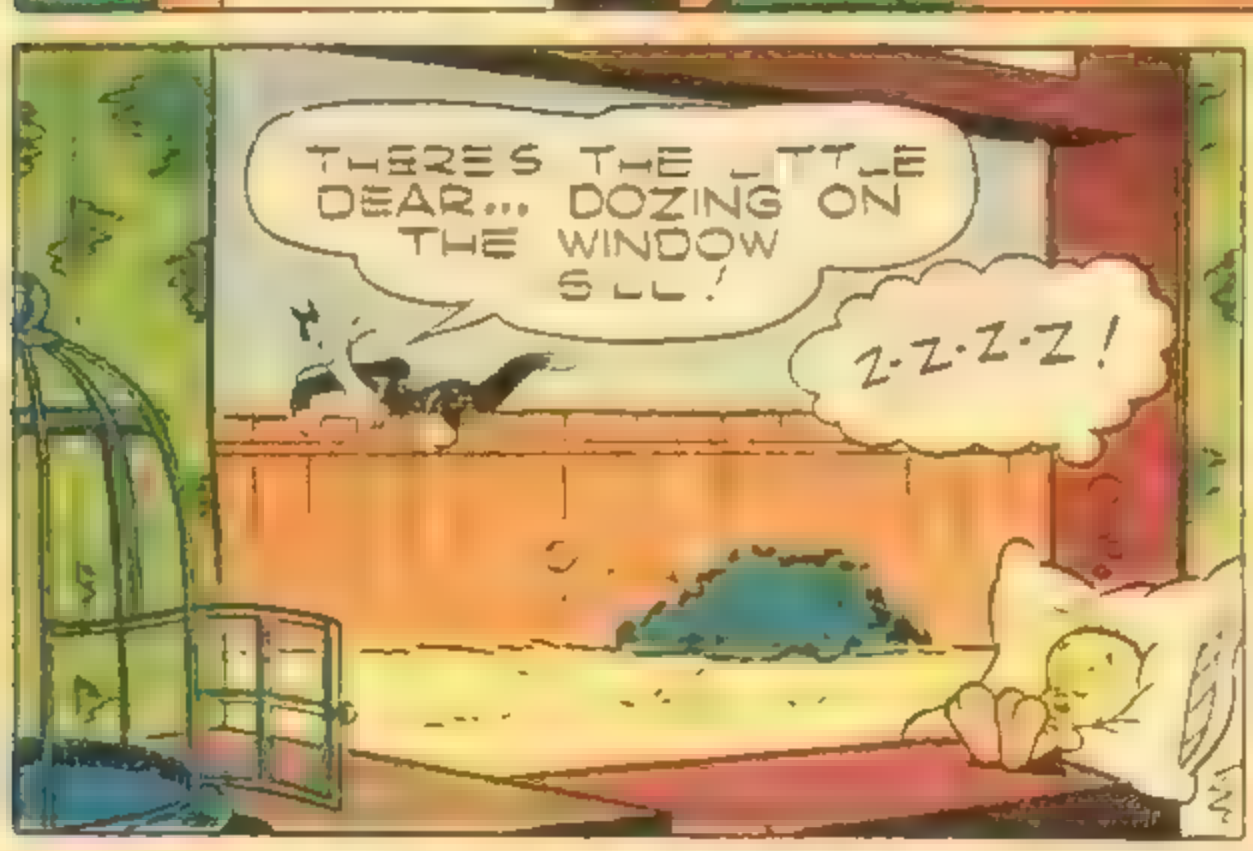

I'VE BEEN SOLD! WHAT THRILLING ADVENTURES LIE BEFORE ME? OH, GOODIE, GOODIE, GUMDROP!
!
SOLD
FOR SALE

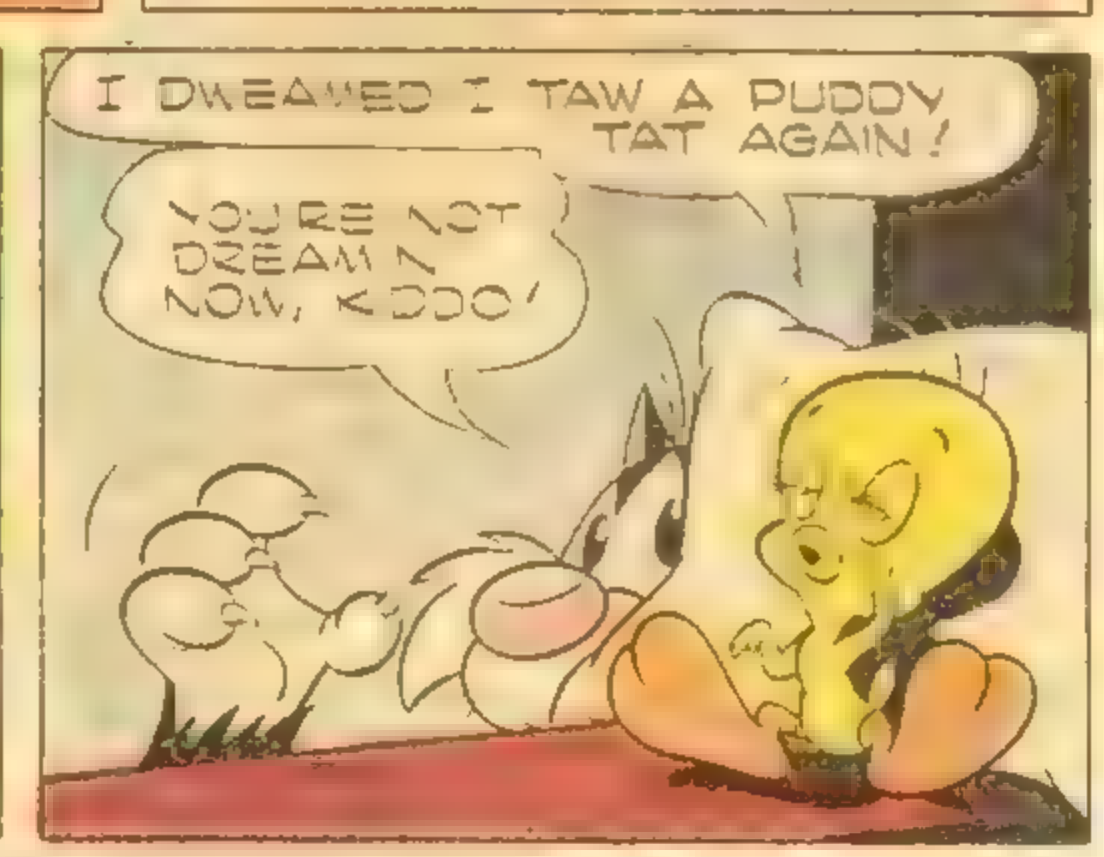

HM-M... THIS CALLS FOR A DIFFERENT TYPE OF STRAGEDY!
T SHOP
PET SHOP


I TOLD THAT COP THE TRUTH, ALL RIGHT... I'M REALLY EXERCISING!
ZOOM!
PET SHOP

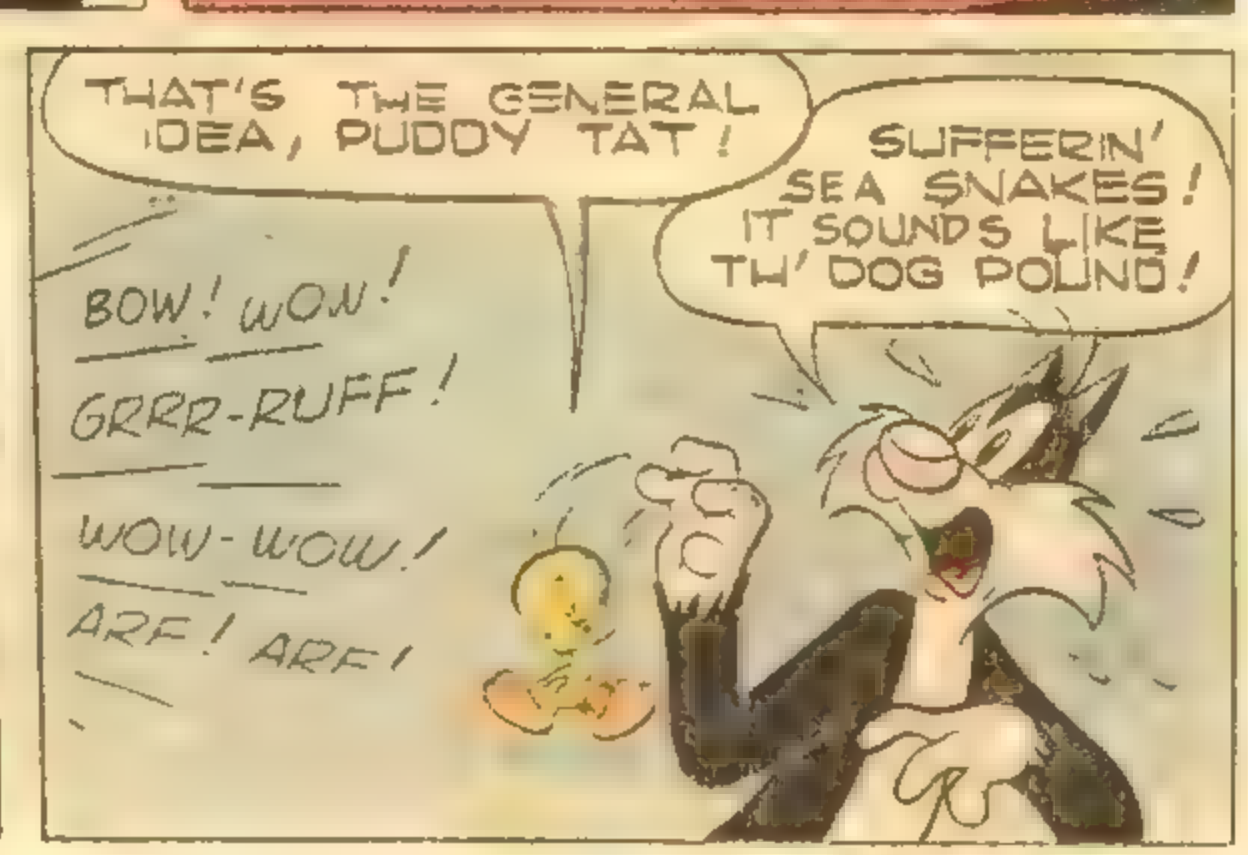

HERE'S YOUR CANARY MA'AM!
OH, THANK YOU ... I JUST LOVE PETS!
PET SHOP


HA! THIS IS GONNA BE EASIER THAN FALLIN' OFF A GARBAGE CAN!


THERE'S THE LITTLE DEAR... DOZING ON THE WINDOW SILL!
Z-Z-Z-Z!

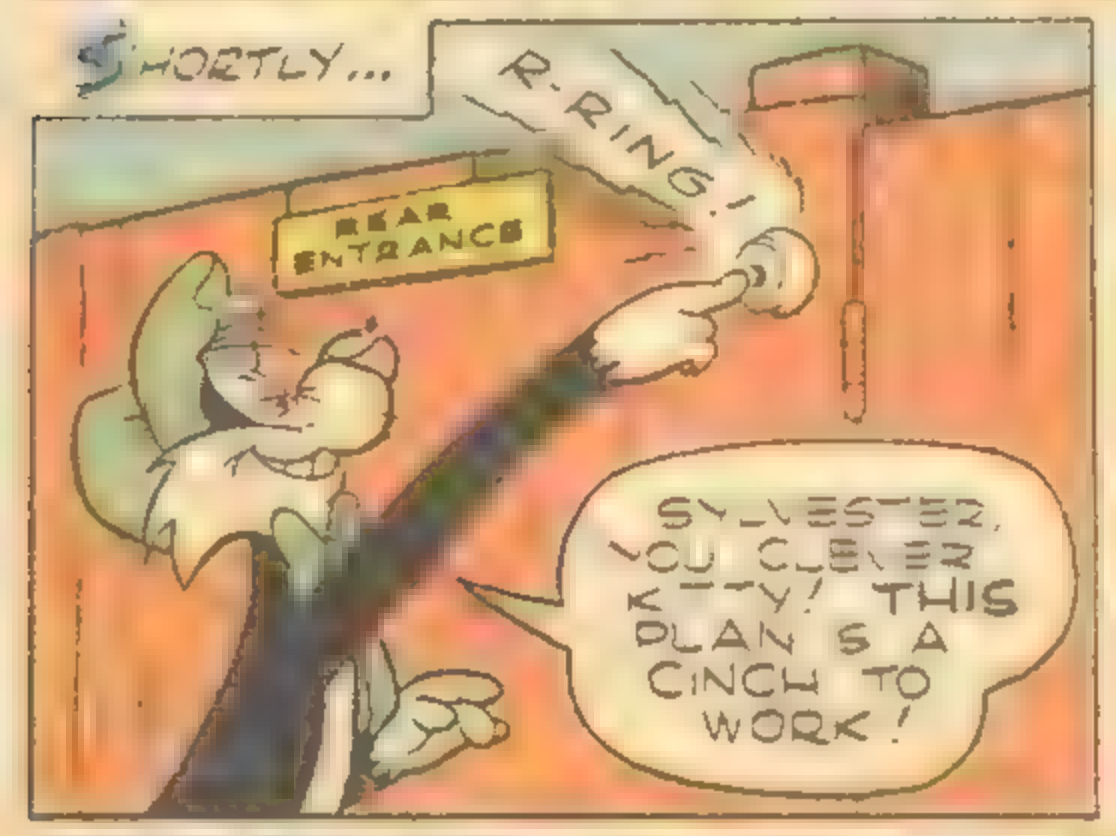

I DREAMED I TAW A PUDDY TAT AGAIN!
YOU'RE NOT DREAMIN' NOW, KIDDO!

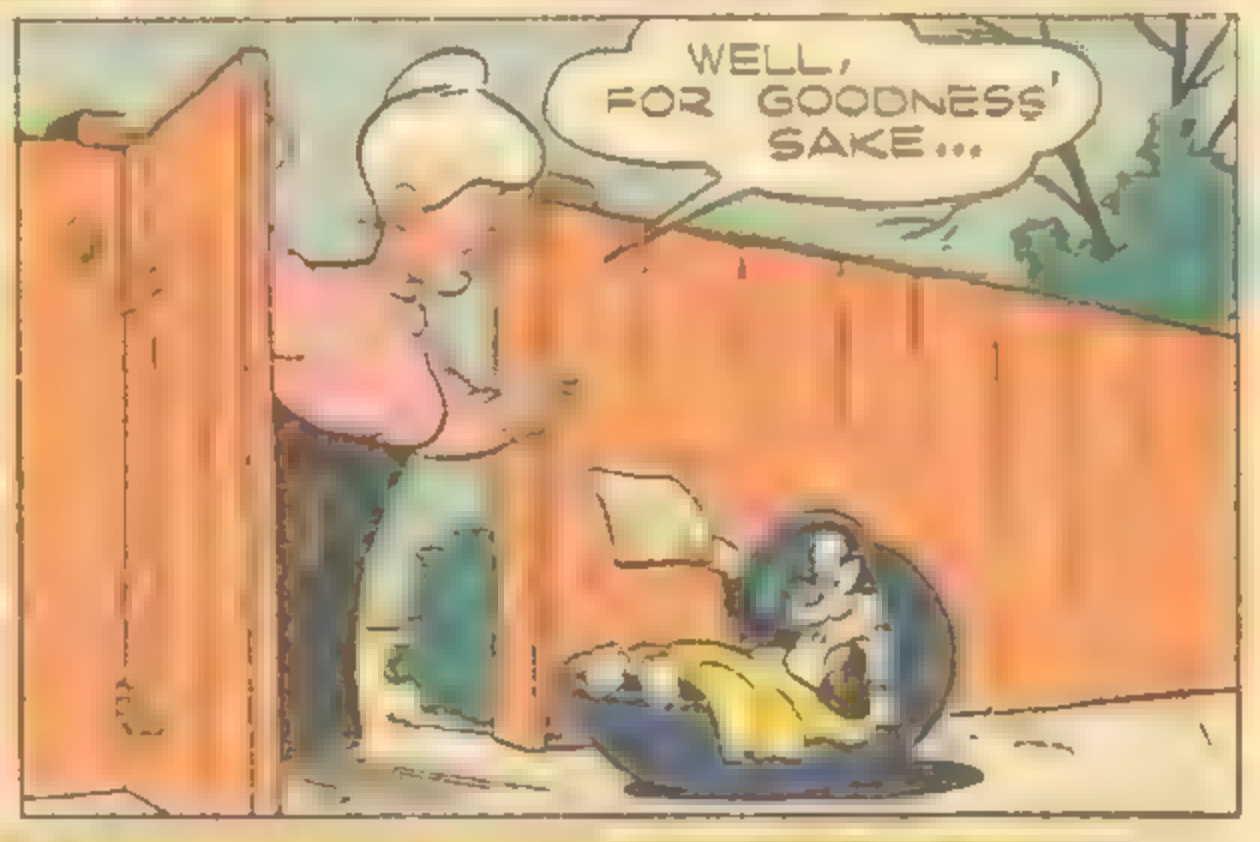
FWEEEE-ET!!
QUIET, FEATHERBRAIN! YOU WANNA WAKE UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD?

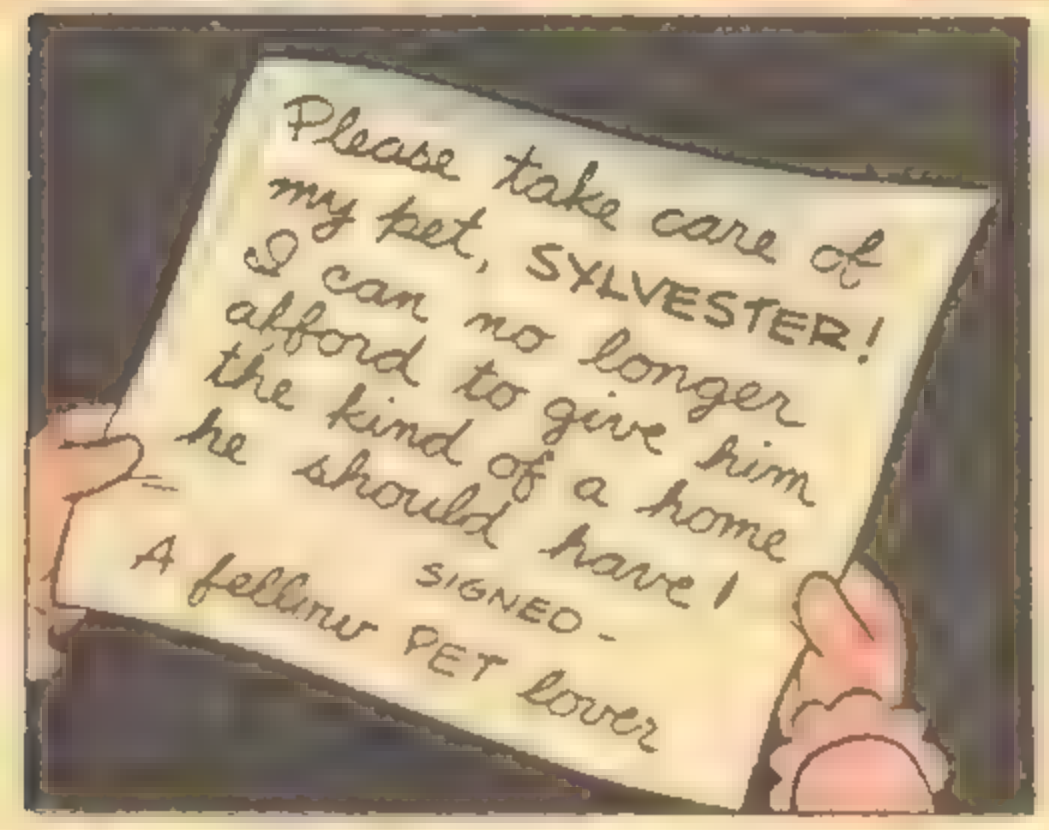

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, PUDDY TAT!
SUFFERIN' SEA SNAKES! IT SOUNDS LIKE TH' DOG POUND!
BOW! WOW!
GRRR-RUFF!
WOW-WOW!
ARF! ARF!

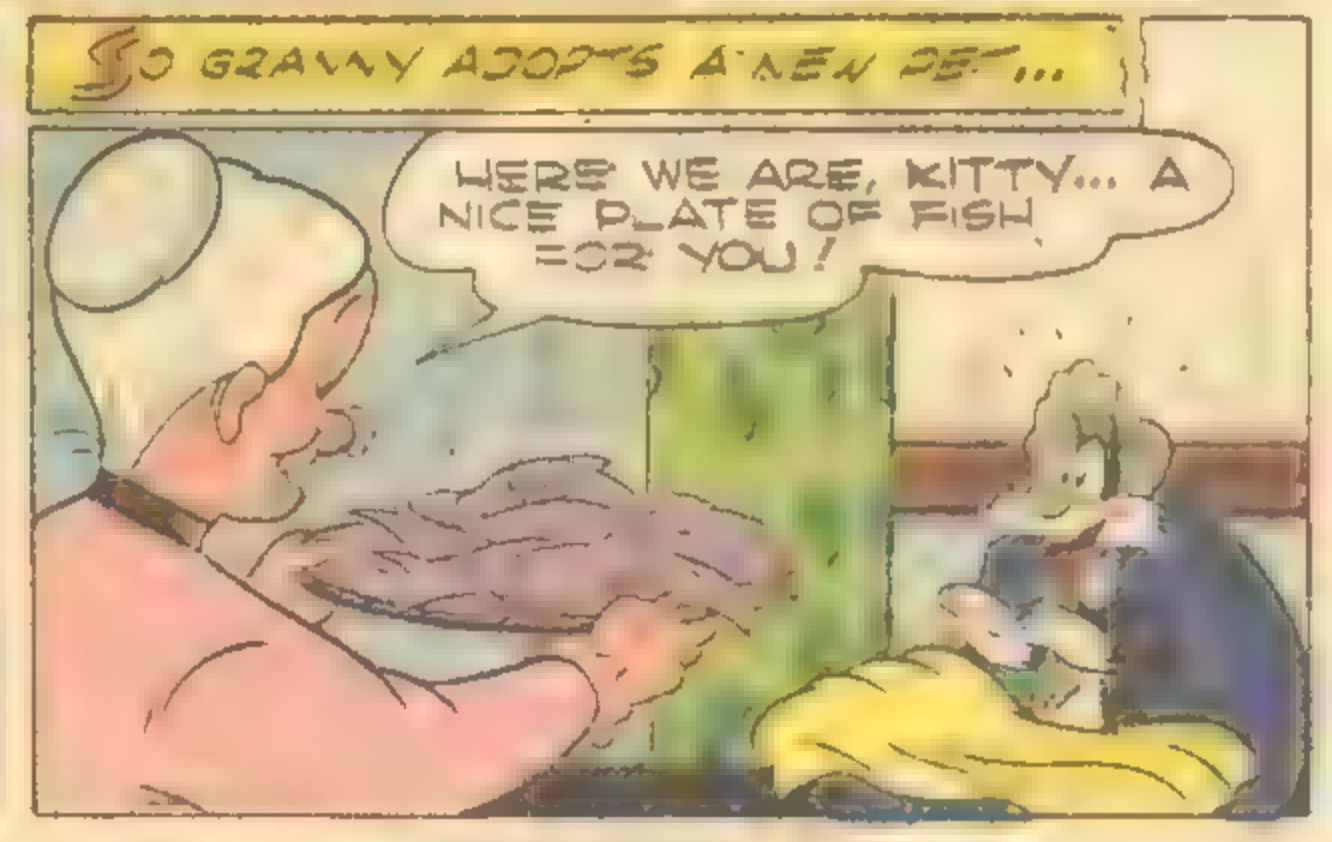
LEMME OUTA HERE... I'M ALLERGIC TO CANNES!
ARF ARF!
BOW WOW

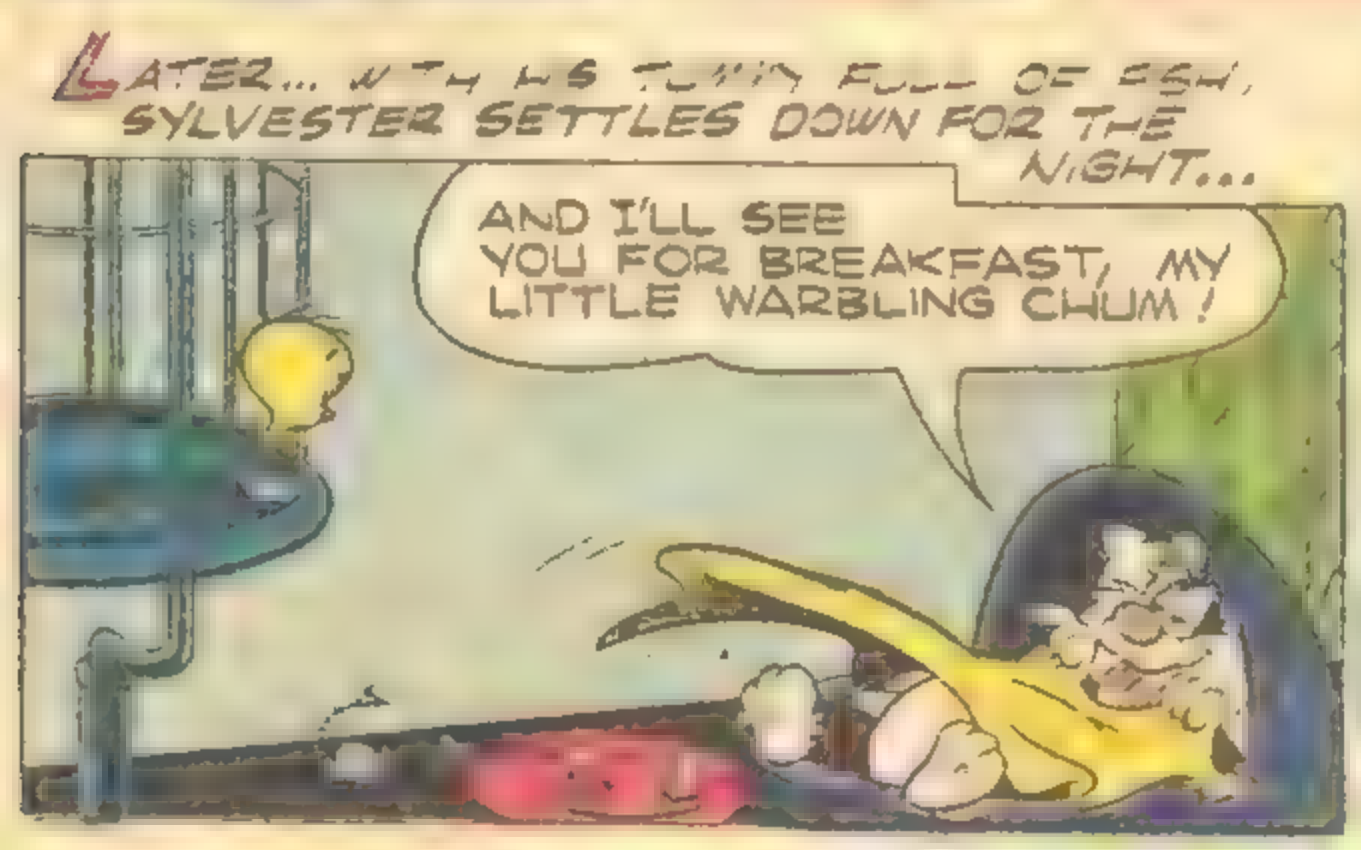
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! INSTEAD OF EATING A LUNCH, I ALMOST WAS A LUNCH!
PLOOP!
GR-R-R! ARF! ARF! BOW-WOW! GR-R!

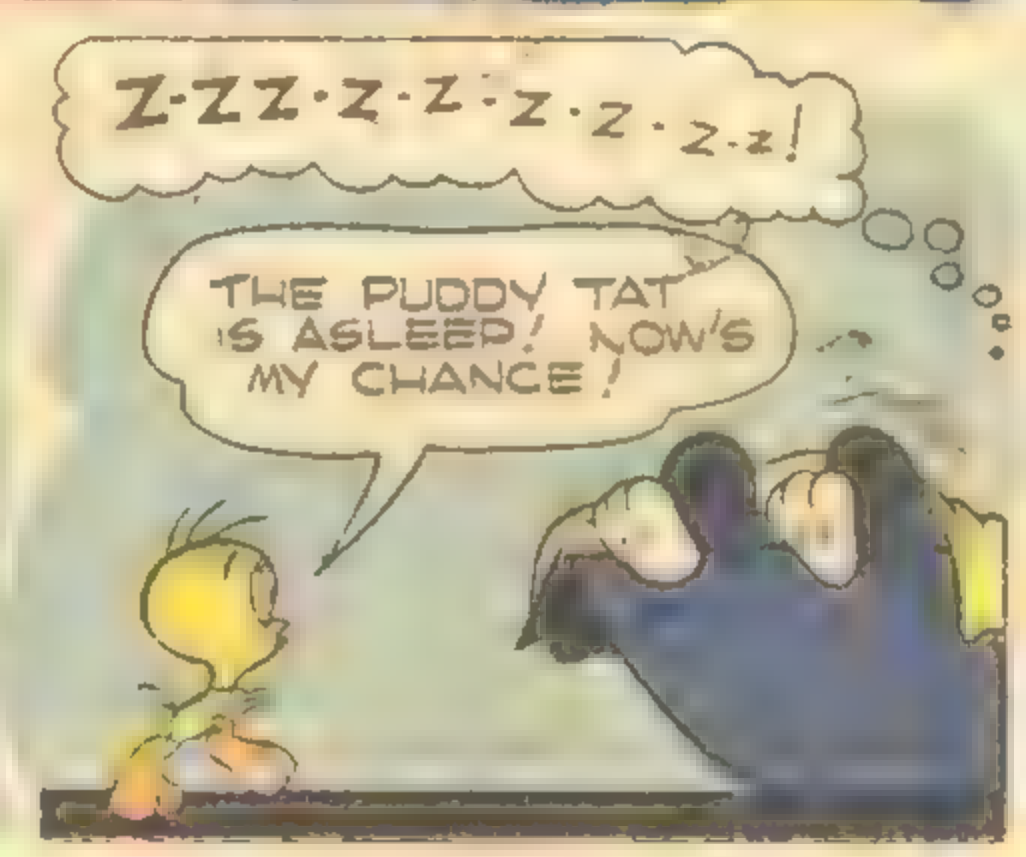

SHORTLY...
R-RING!
REAR ENTRANCE
SYLVESTER, YOU CLEVER KITTY! THIS PLAN IS A CINCH TO WORK!

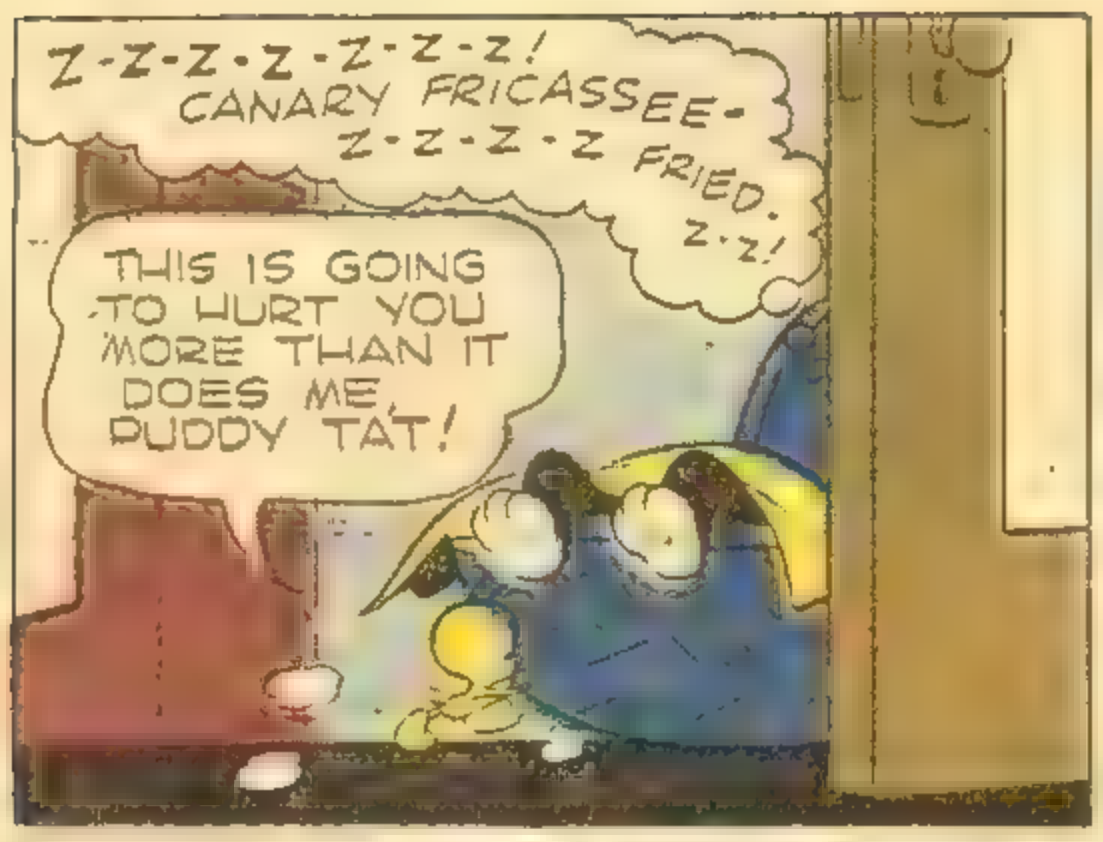

WELL, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE...

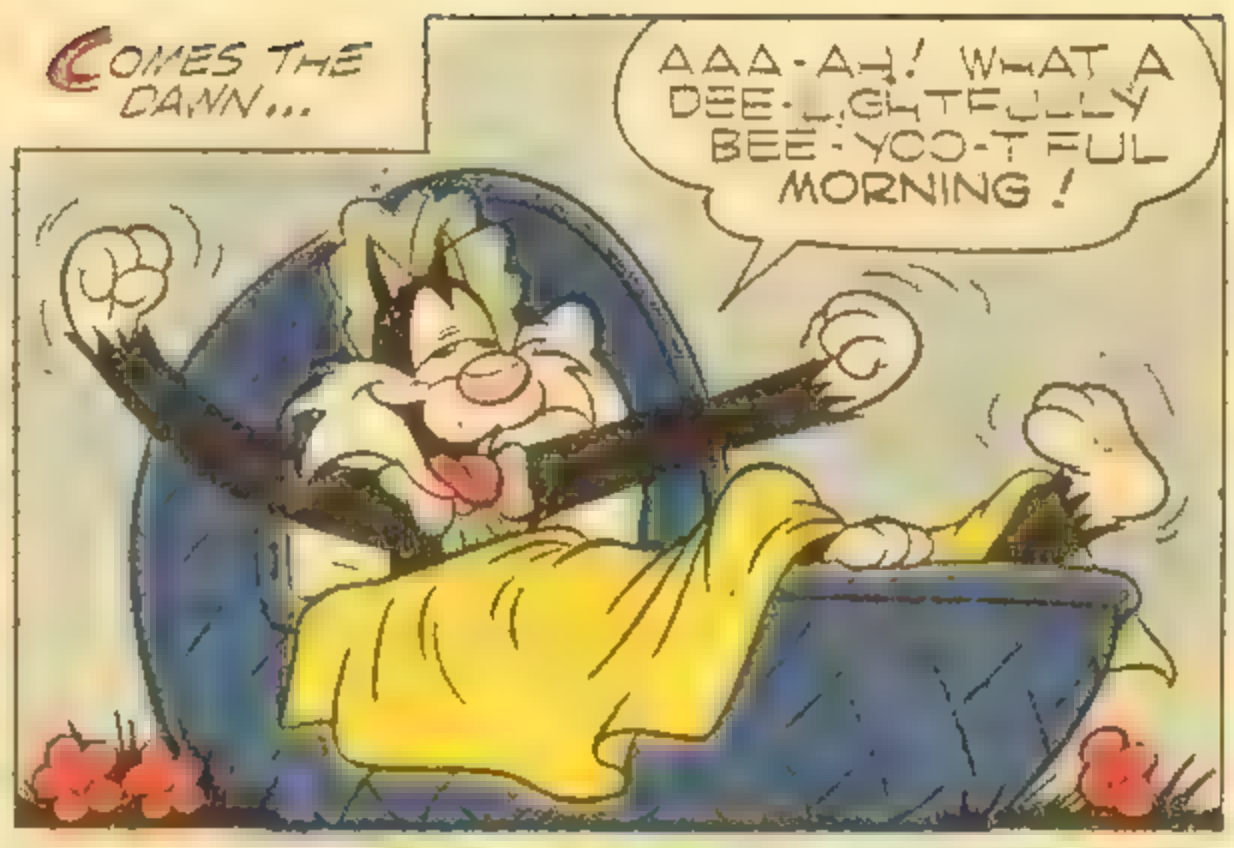

Please take care of my pet, SYLVESTER! I can no longer afford to give him the kind of a home he should have!
SIGNED - A fellow PET lover

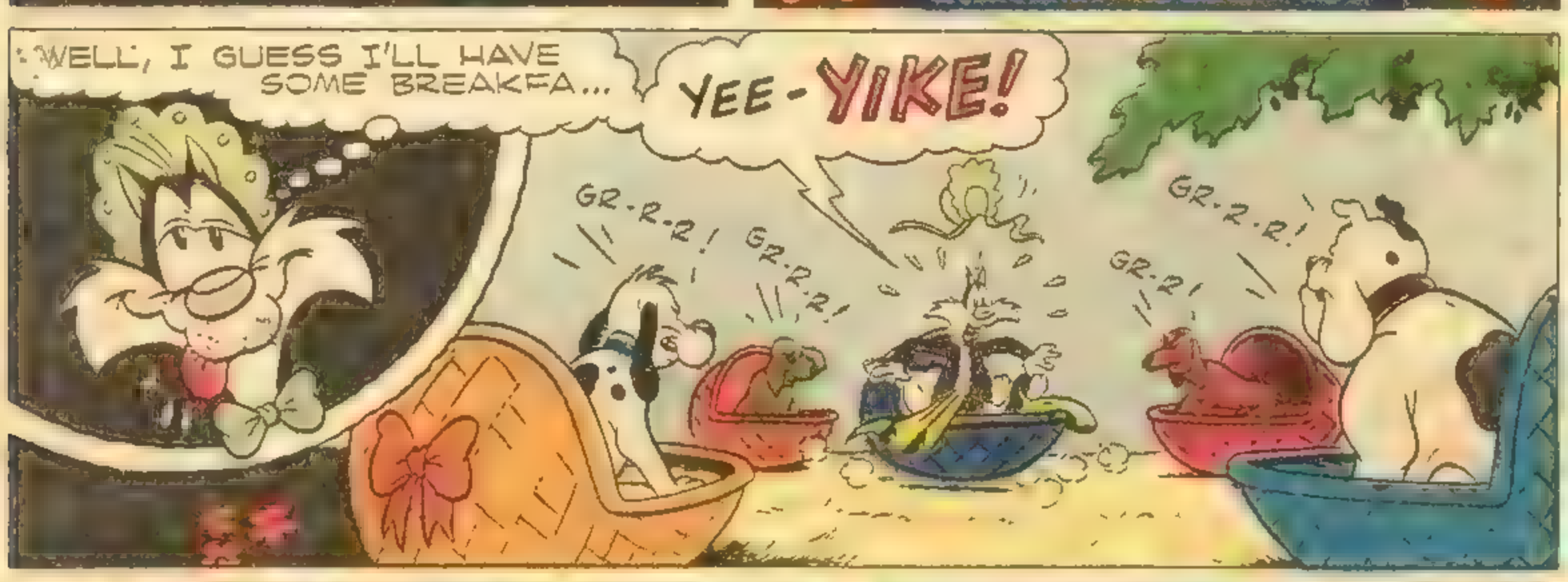

SO GRANNY ADOPTS A NEW PET...
HERE WE ARE, KITTY... A NICE PLATE OF FISH FOR YOU!


LATER... WITH HIS TUMMY FULL OF FISH, SYLVESTER SETTLES DOWN FOR THE NIGHT...
AND I'LL SEE YOU FOR BREAKFAST, MY LITTLE WARBLING CHUM!


Z-ZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
THE PUDDY TAT IS ASLEEP! NOW'S MY CHANCE!

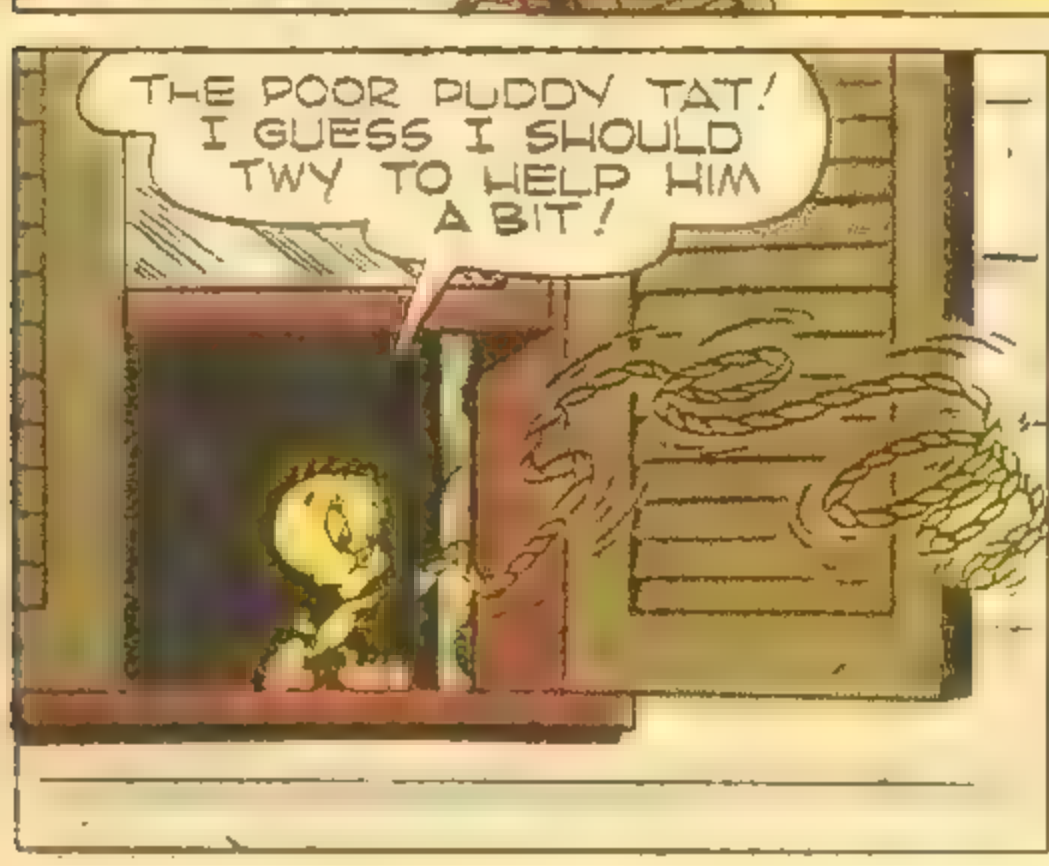

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z! CANARY FRICASSEE-Z-Z-Z-Z FRIED. Z-Z!
THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT DOES ME, PUDDY TAT!

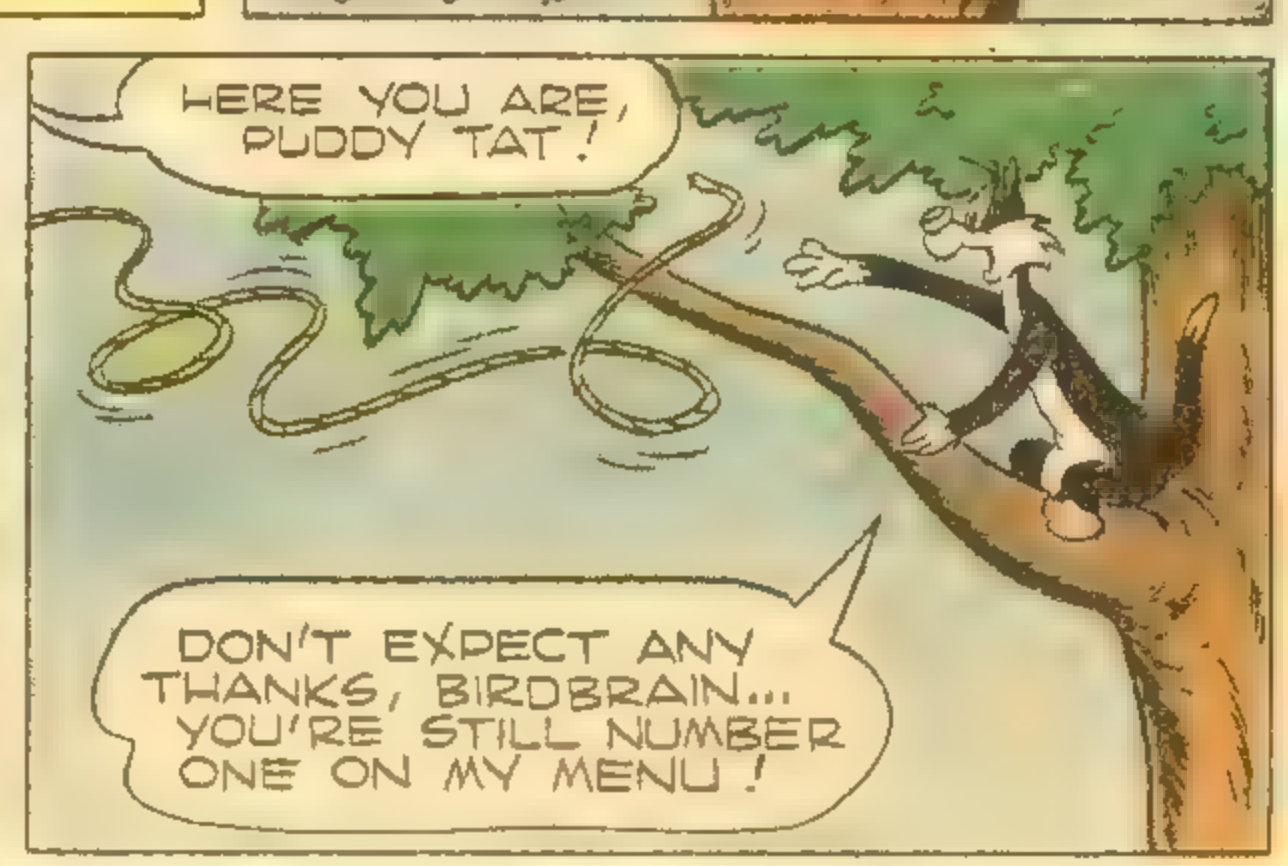

COMES THE DAWN...
AAA-AH! WHAT A DEE-LIGHTFULLY BEE-YOO-T FUL MORNING!


WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE SOME BREAKFA...
YEE-YIKE!
GR-R-R! GR-R-R!
GR-R-R!
GR-R!

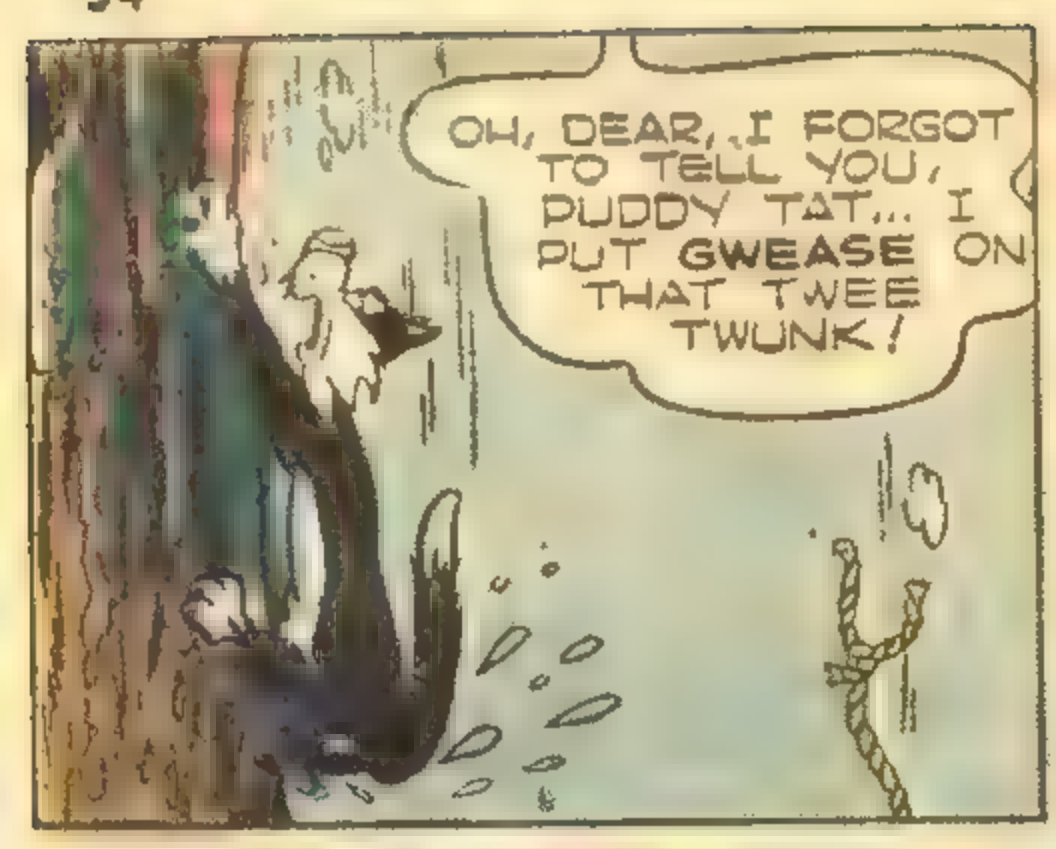
HA-A-A-ALP!
POOR, POOR PUDDY TAT... HE'S HAVING SUCH A TIME GETTING ACQUAINTED!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! HOW'D I GET OUT HERE ANYWAY?
ARF! ARF!
GR-RUFF!
BOW!
WOW!

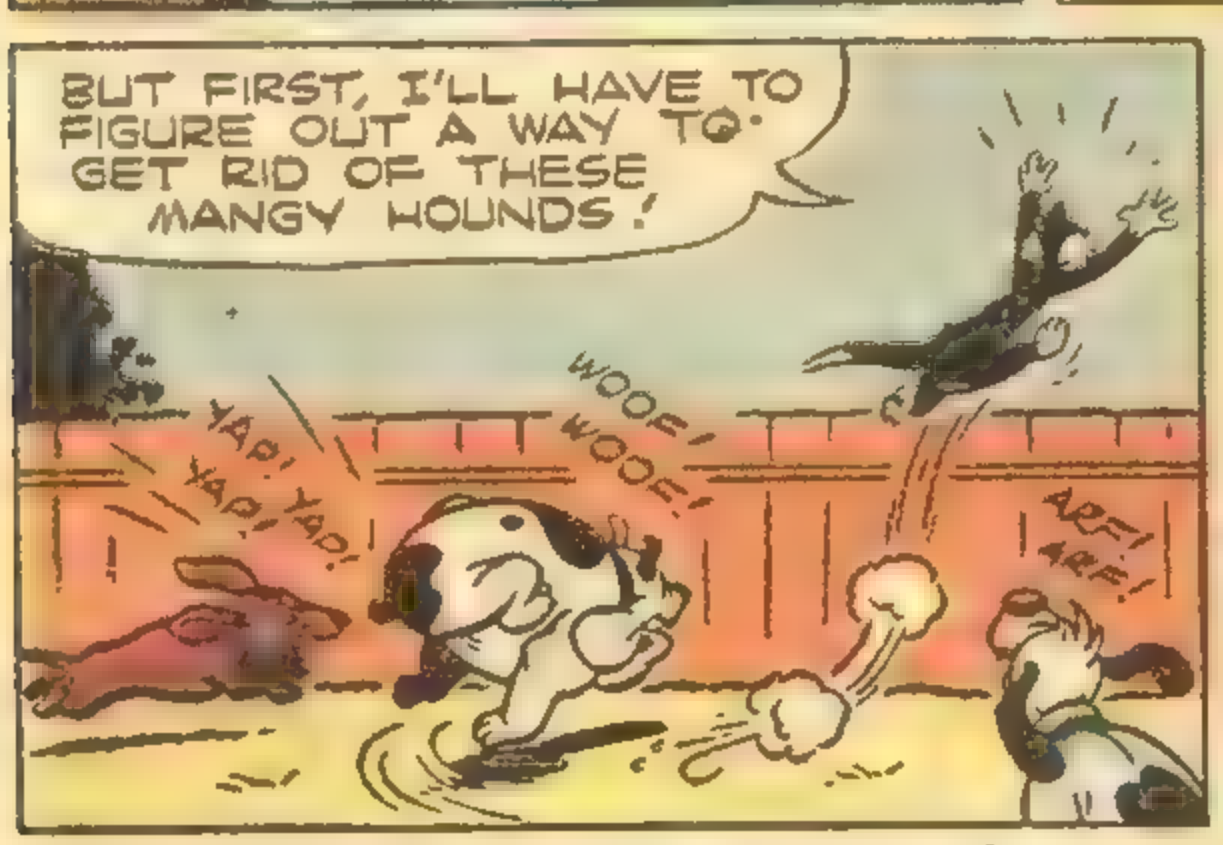

THE POOR PUDDY TAT! I GUESS I SHOULD TWY TO HELP HIM A BIT!

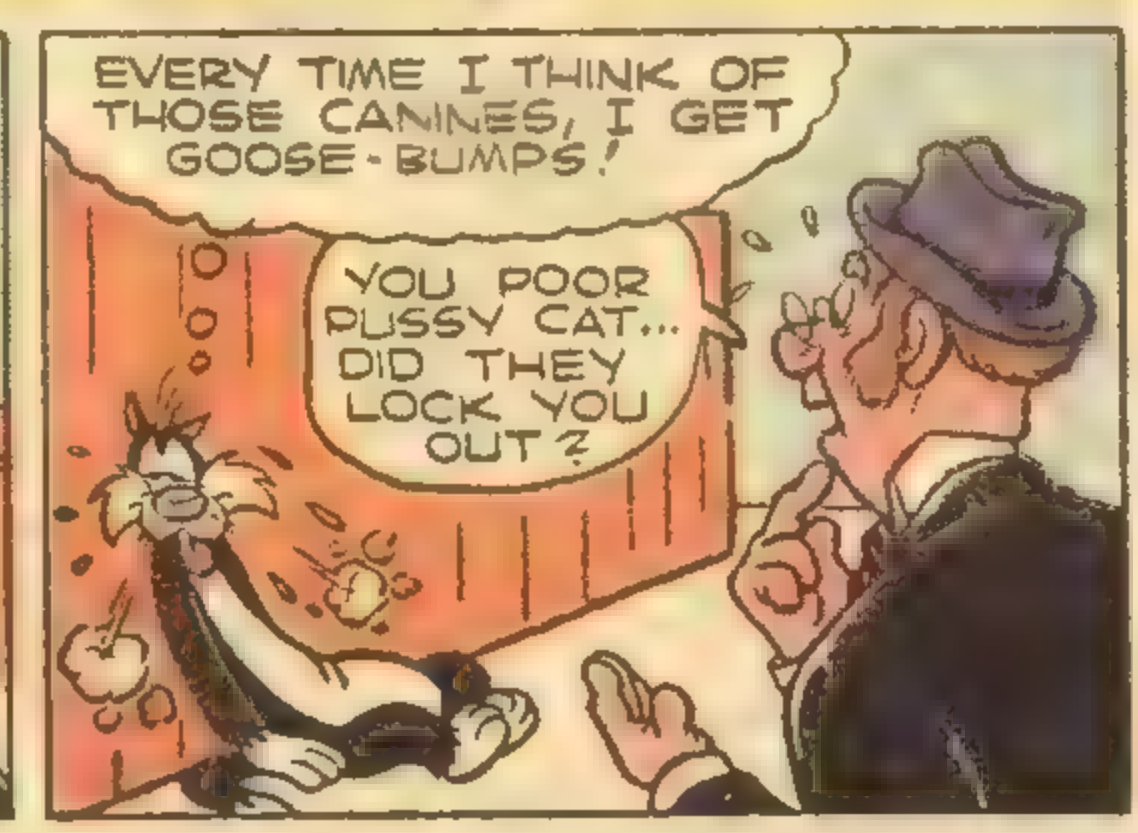

HERE YOU ARE, PUDDY TAT!
DON'T EXPECT ANY THANKS, BIRDBRAIN... YOU'RE STILL NUMBER ONE ON MY MENU!

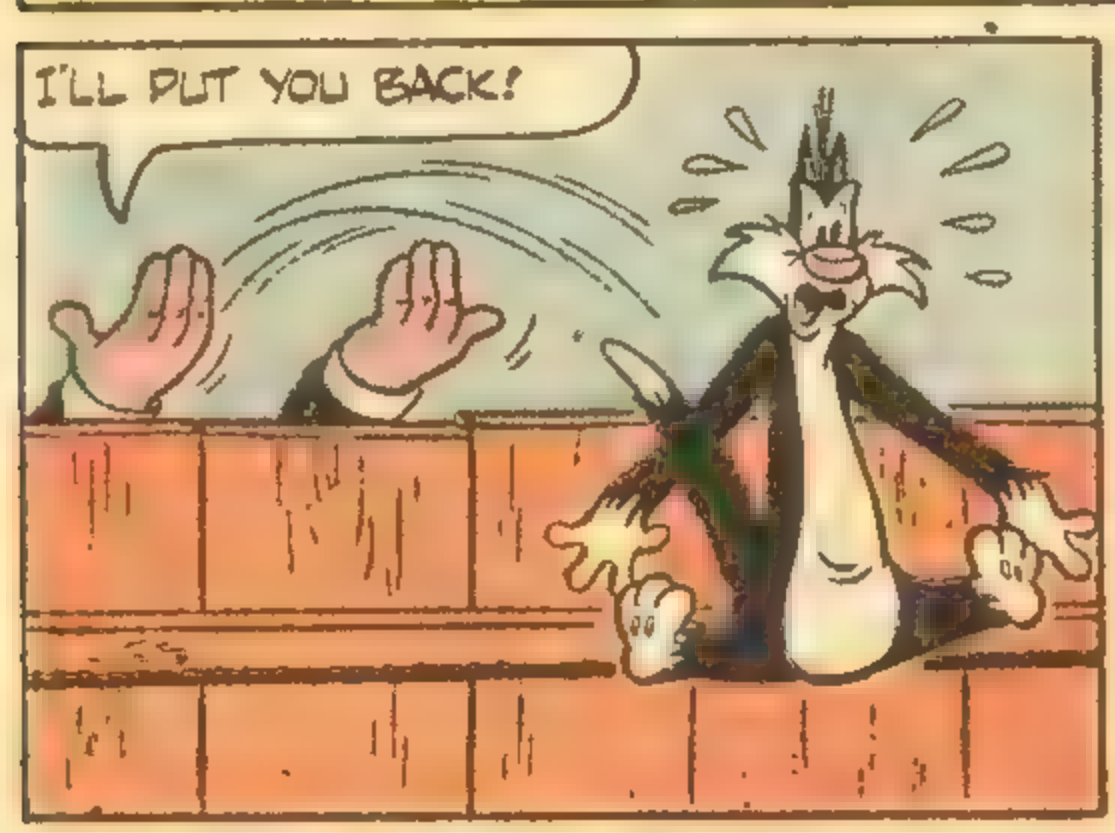
YAAAWOO-O... HERE I COME! IF TARZAN CAN DO, IT, SO CAN I!
YEOW!
SPLAT!
BOW-WOW!
GR-ROWF!
WOW-WOW!
WOOF!
OOF!
SUFFERIN' SEAWEED! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
BOW-WOW!
ARF!
ARF!
BOW-WOW!
ZIP!
NO... YOU WOULDN'T... PLEASE... IT'S UNBIRDLIKE!
SELF PWESERVATION, PUDDY TAT... SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST, YOU KNOW...
GOOD-BYE, PUDDY TAT...
I'M NOT THROUGH YET, BUSTER!...

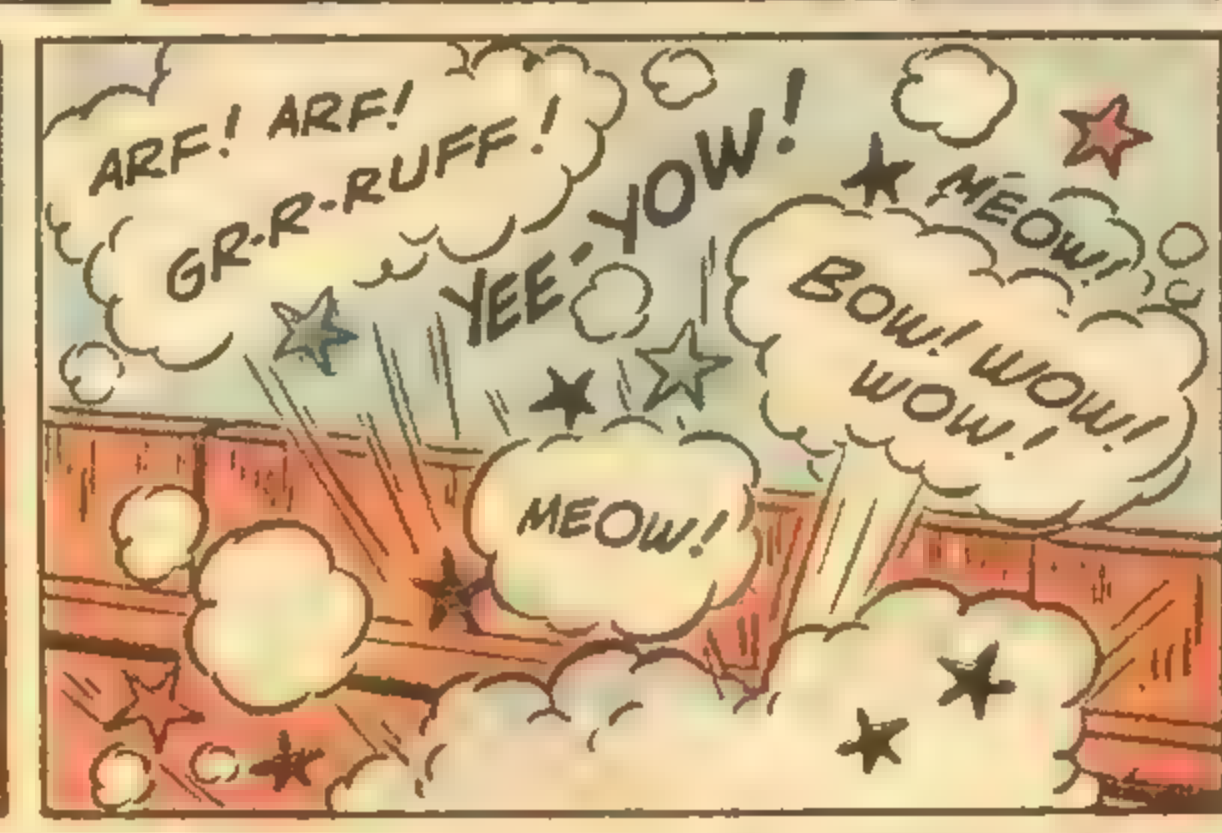

OH, DEAR, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, PUDDY TAT... I PUT GWEASE ON THAT TWEE TWUNK!

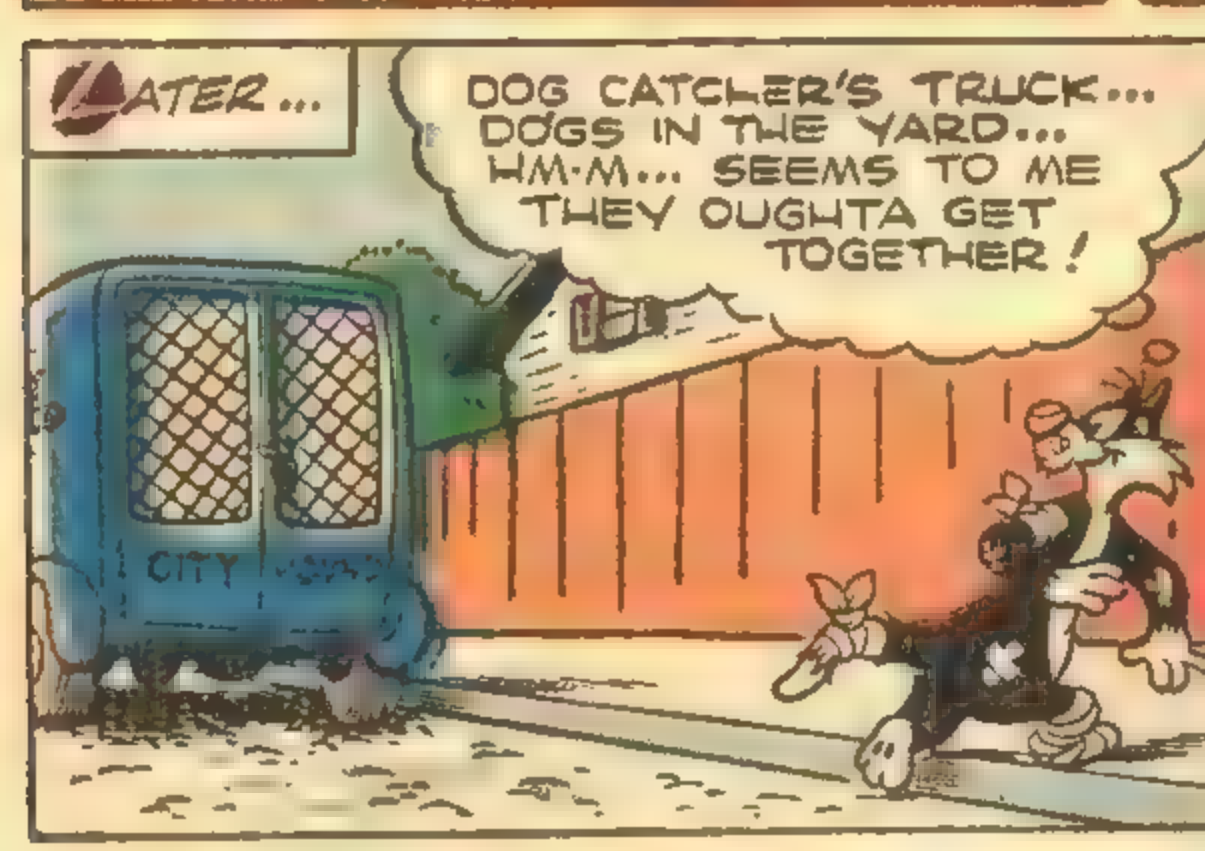
I'LL GET THAT BUNDLE OF FEATHERS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
ARF! ARF! BOW-WOW!

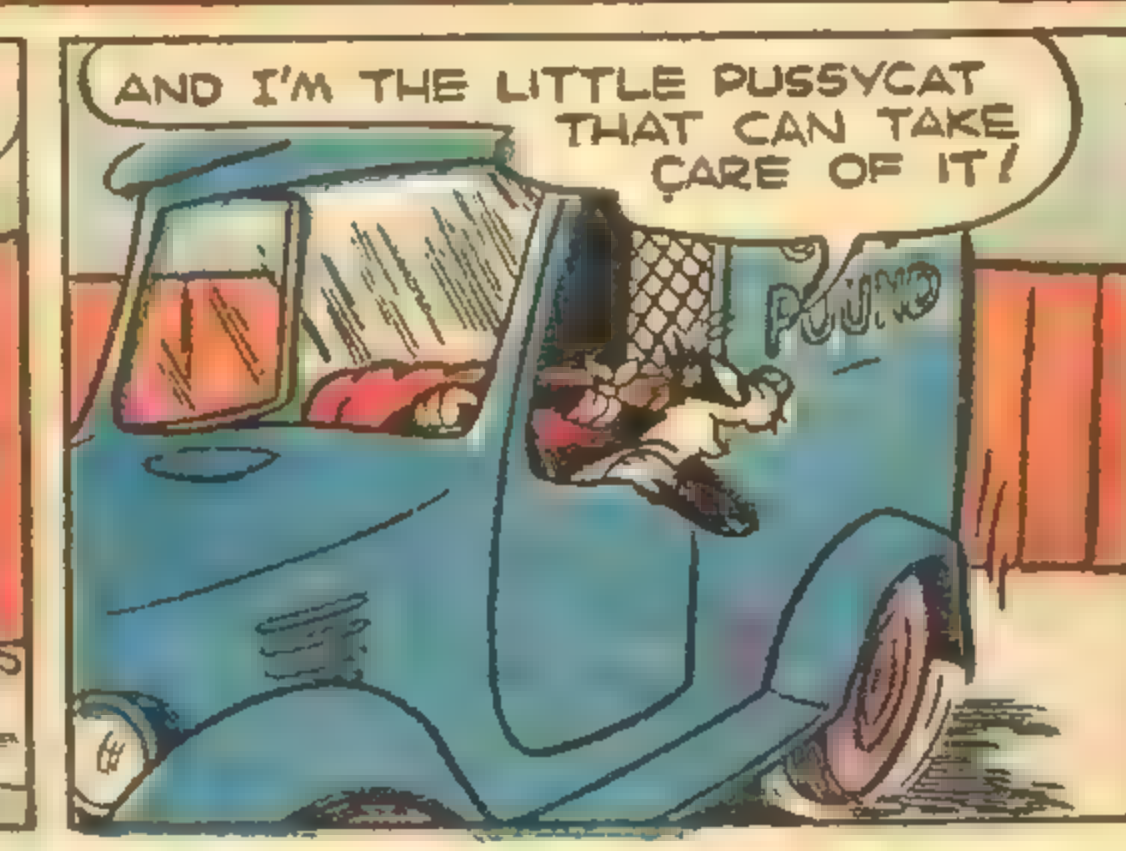

BUT FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF THESE MANGY HOUNDS!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
WOOF! WOOF!
ARF! ARF!

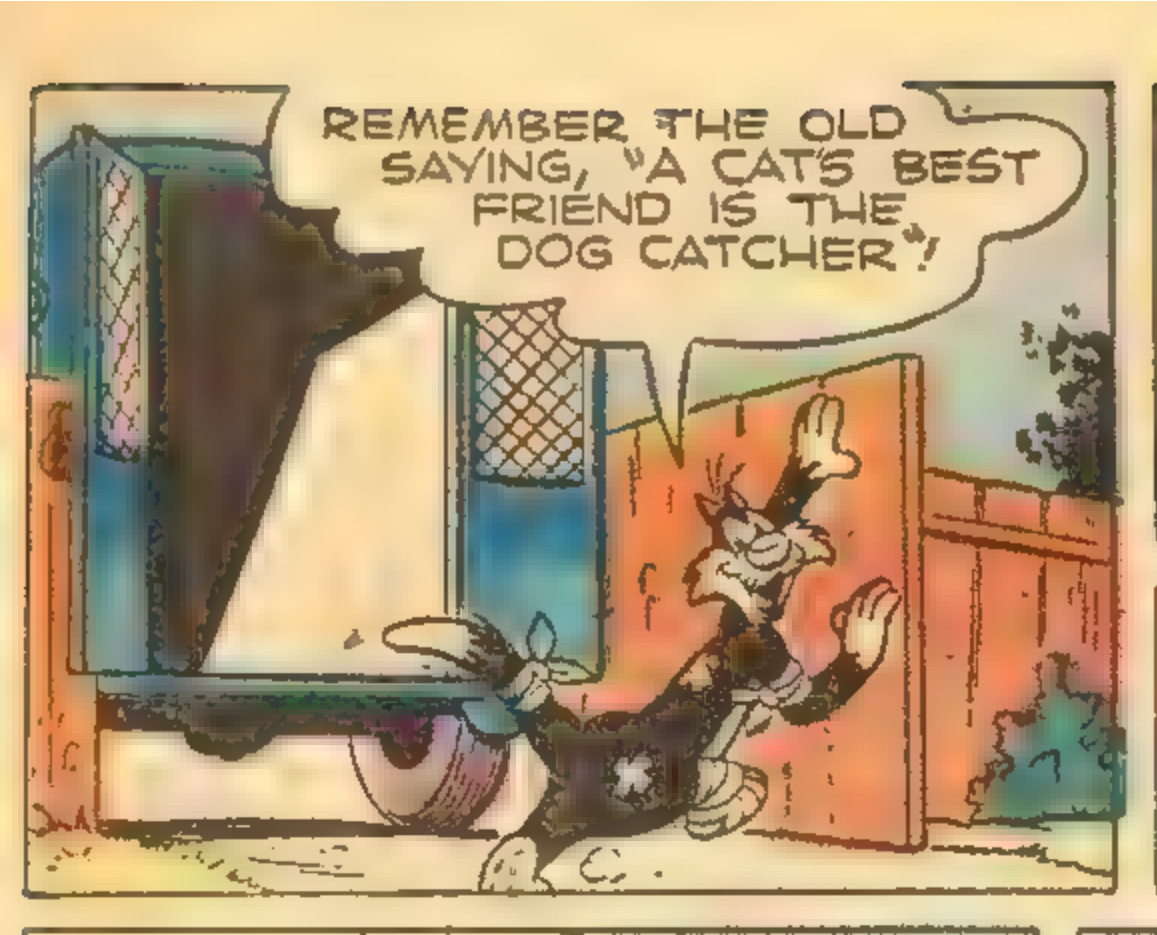

EVERY TIME I THINK OF THOSE CANINES, I GET GOOSE-BUMPS!
YOU POOR PUSSY CAT... DID THEY LOCK YOU OUT?

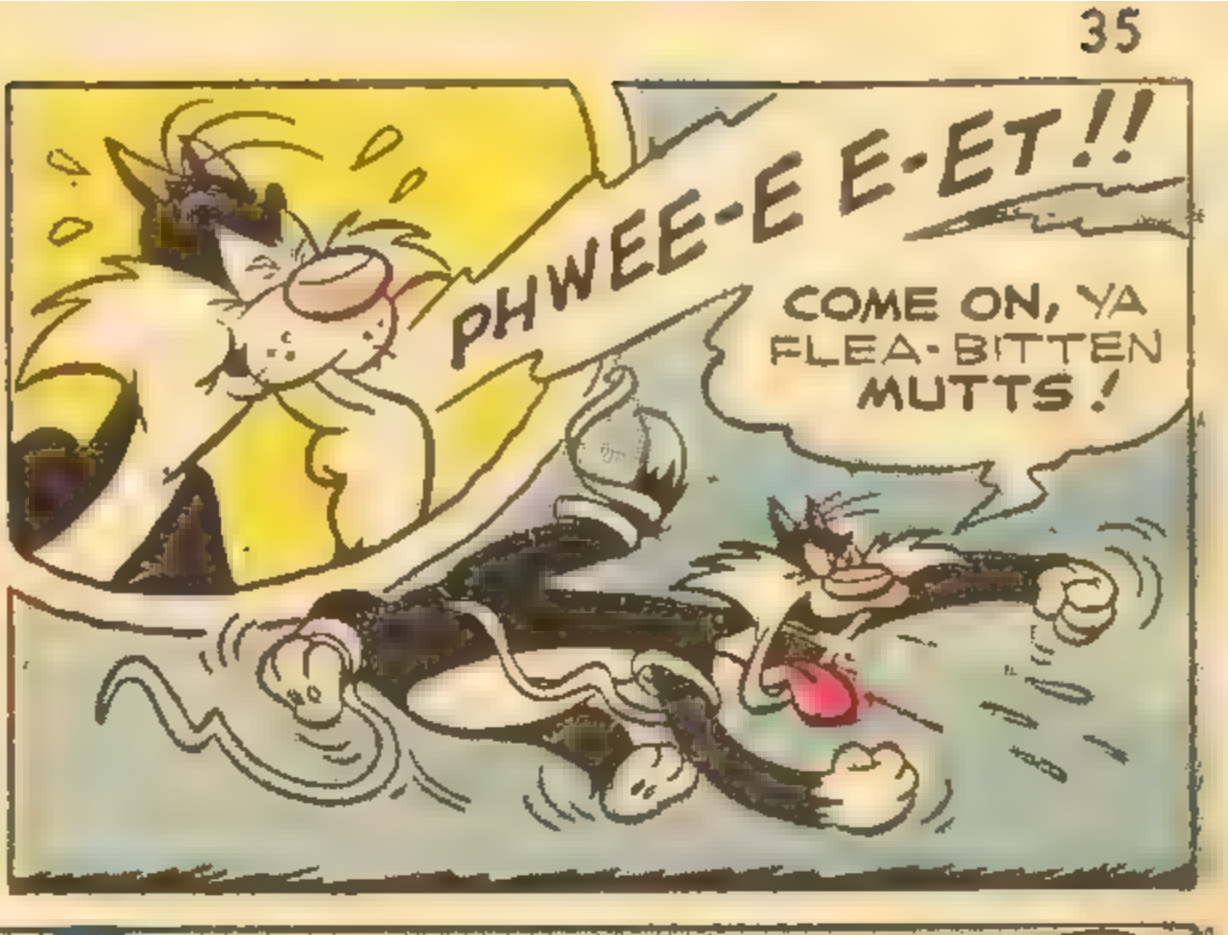

I'LL PUT YOU BACK!

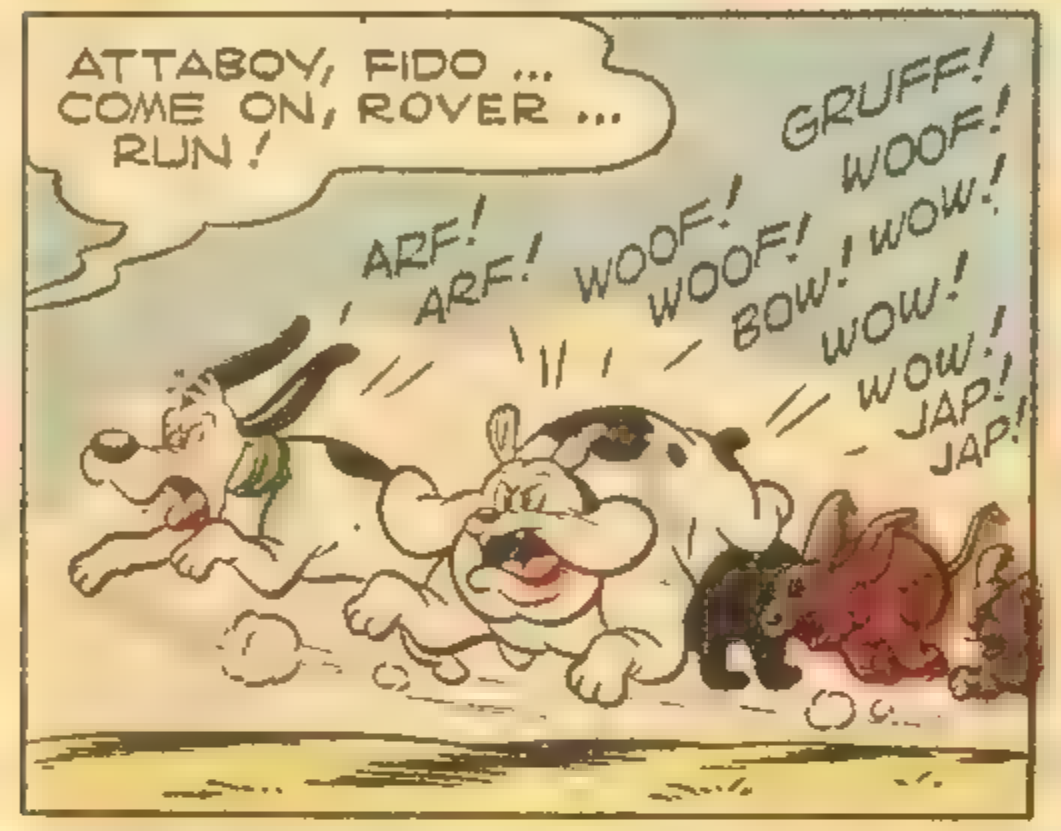

ARF! ARF!
GR-R-RUFF!
YEE-YOW!
MEOW!
BOW! WOW! WOW!
MEOW!

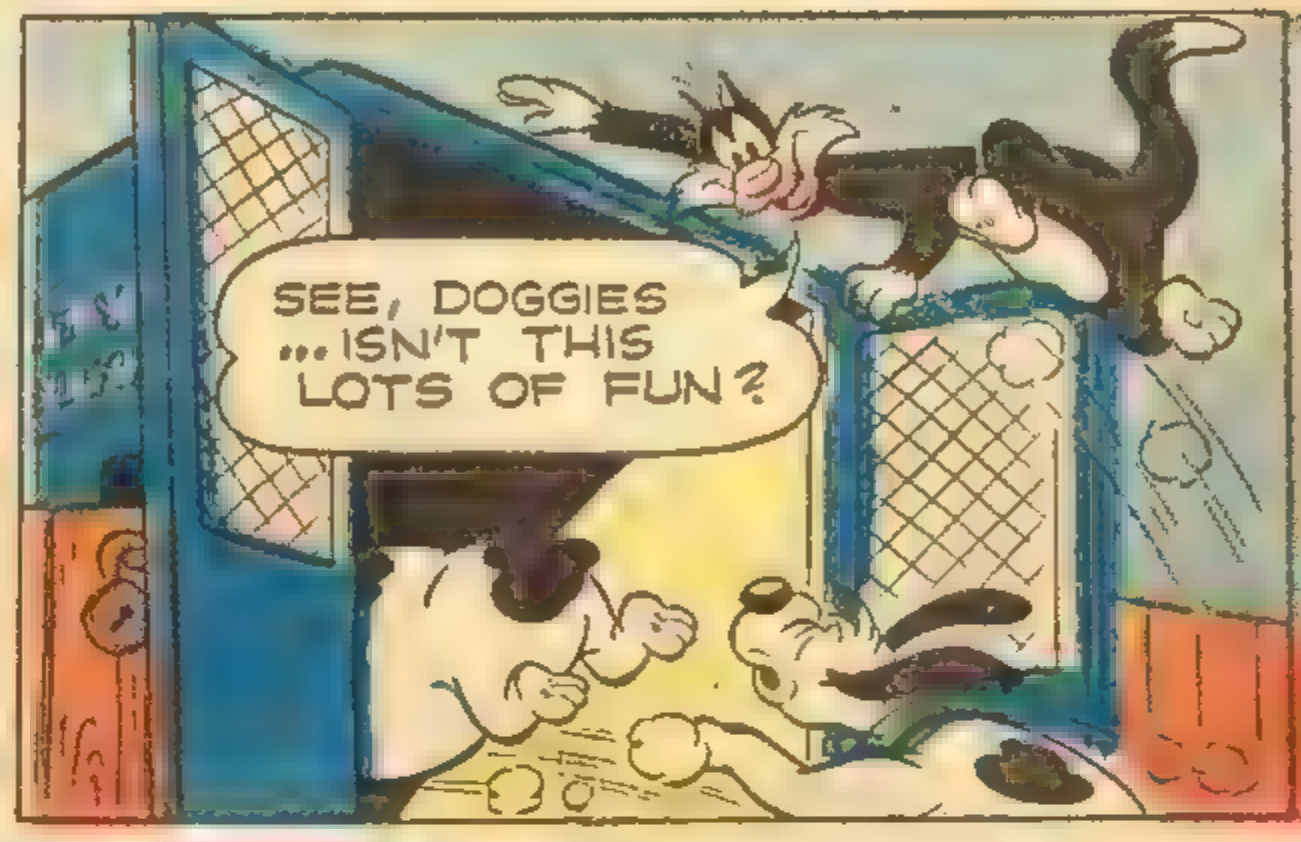

LATER...
DOG CATCHER'S TRUCK... DOGS IN THE YARD... HM-M... SEEMS TO ME THEY OUGHTA GET TOGETHER!
CITY

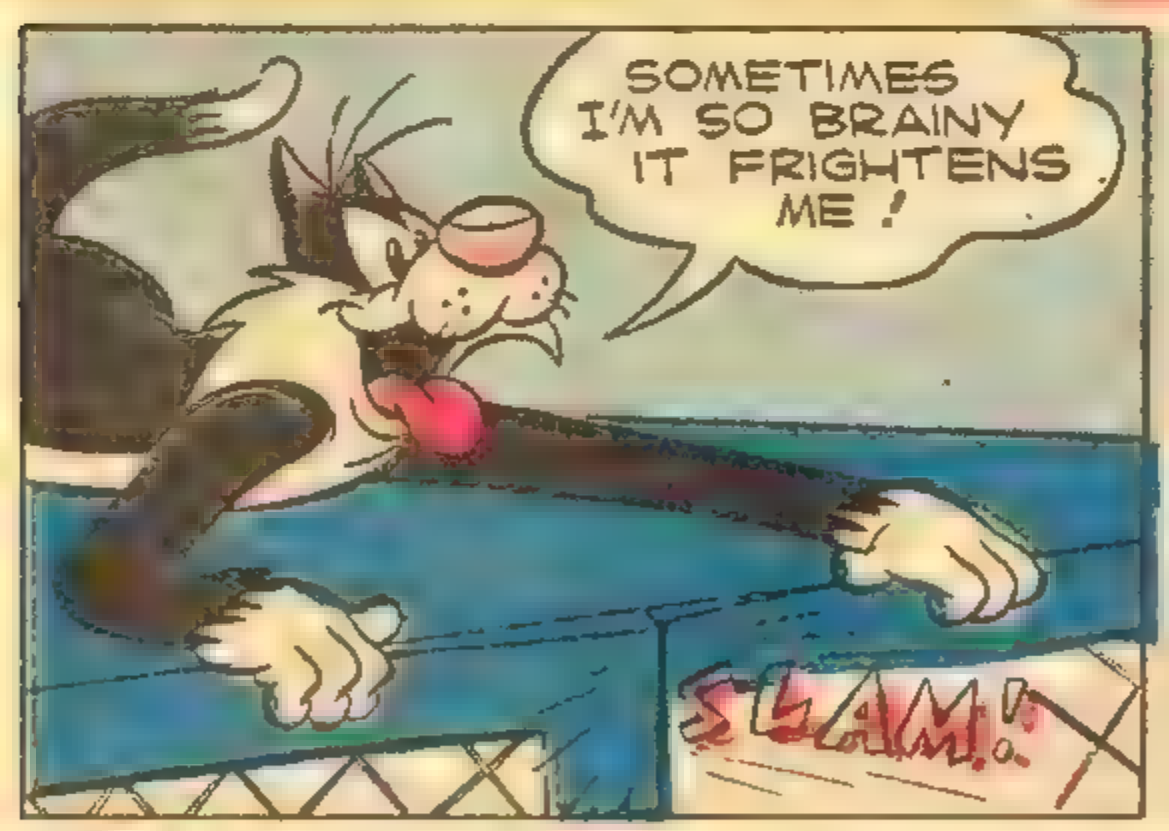

AND I'M THE LITTLE PUSSYCAT THAT CAN TAKE CARE OF IT!

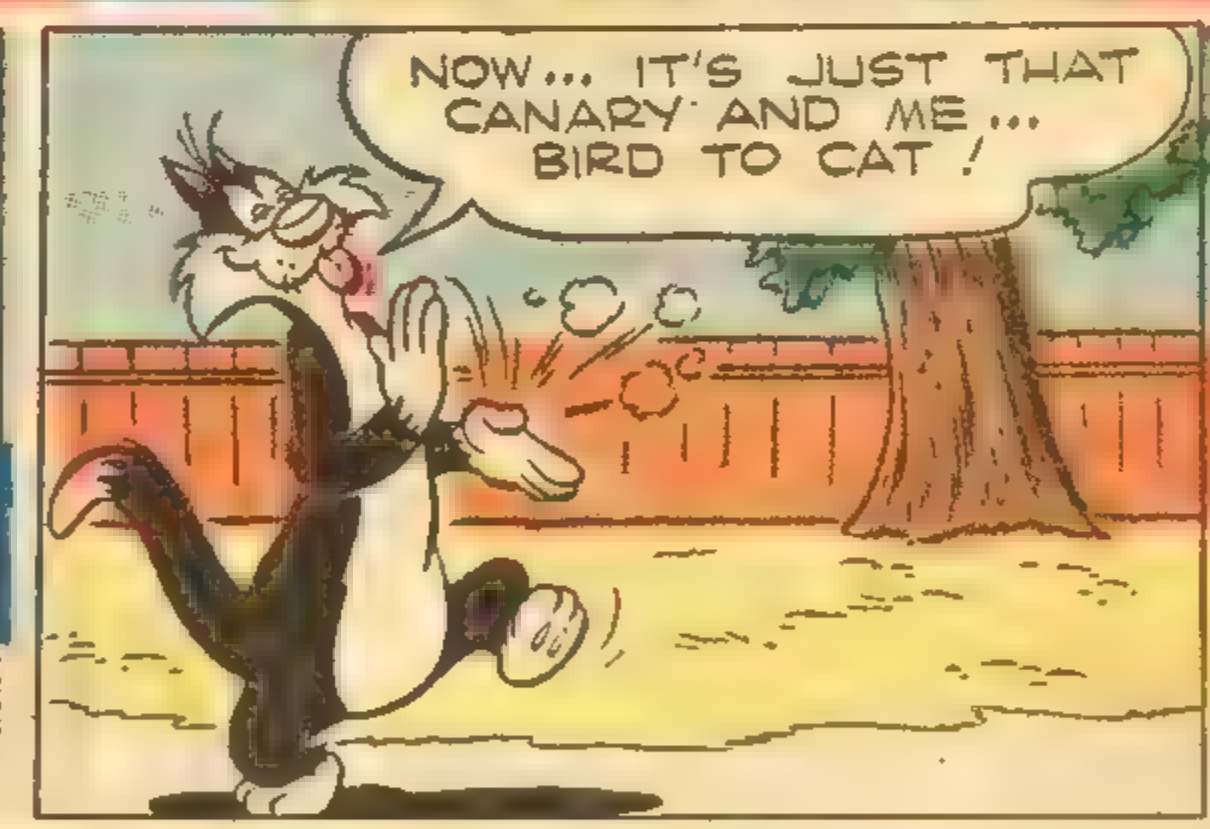

REMEMBER THE OLD SAYING, "A CAT'S BEST FRIEND IS THE DOG CATCHER"!

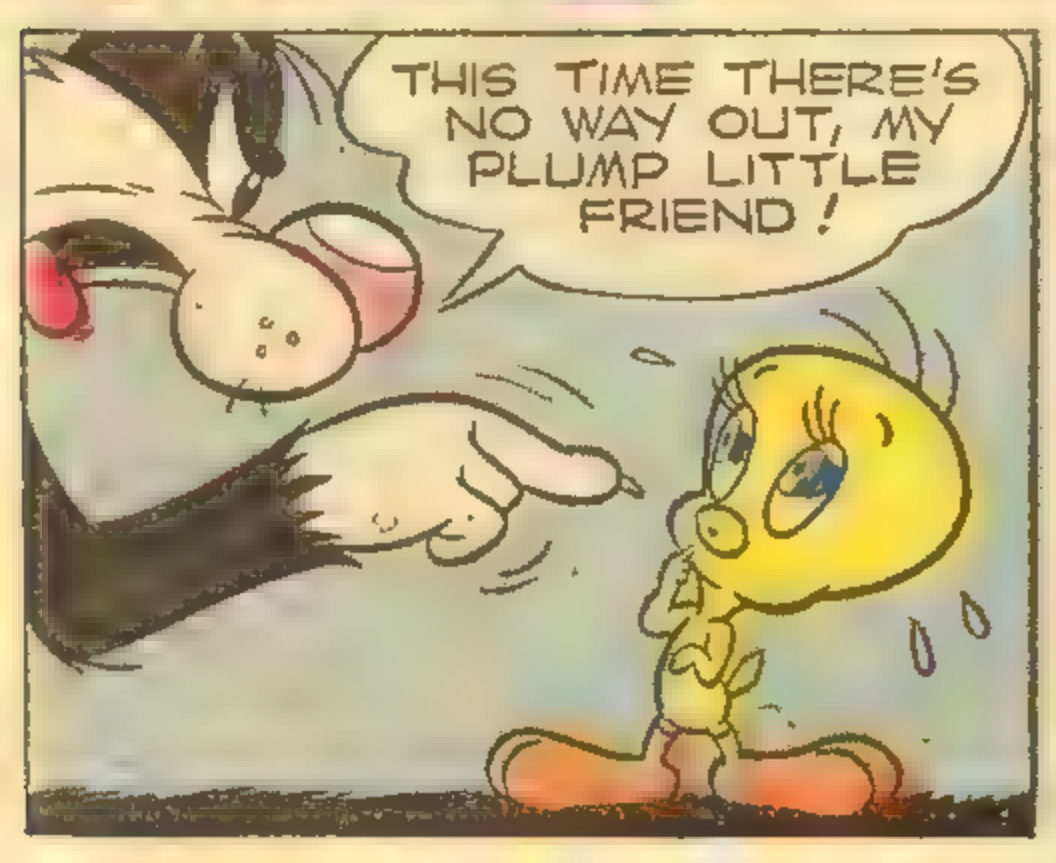

PHWEE-E E-ET!!
COME ON, YA FLEA-BITTEN MUTTS!

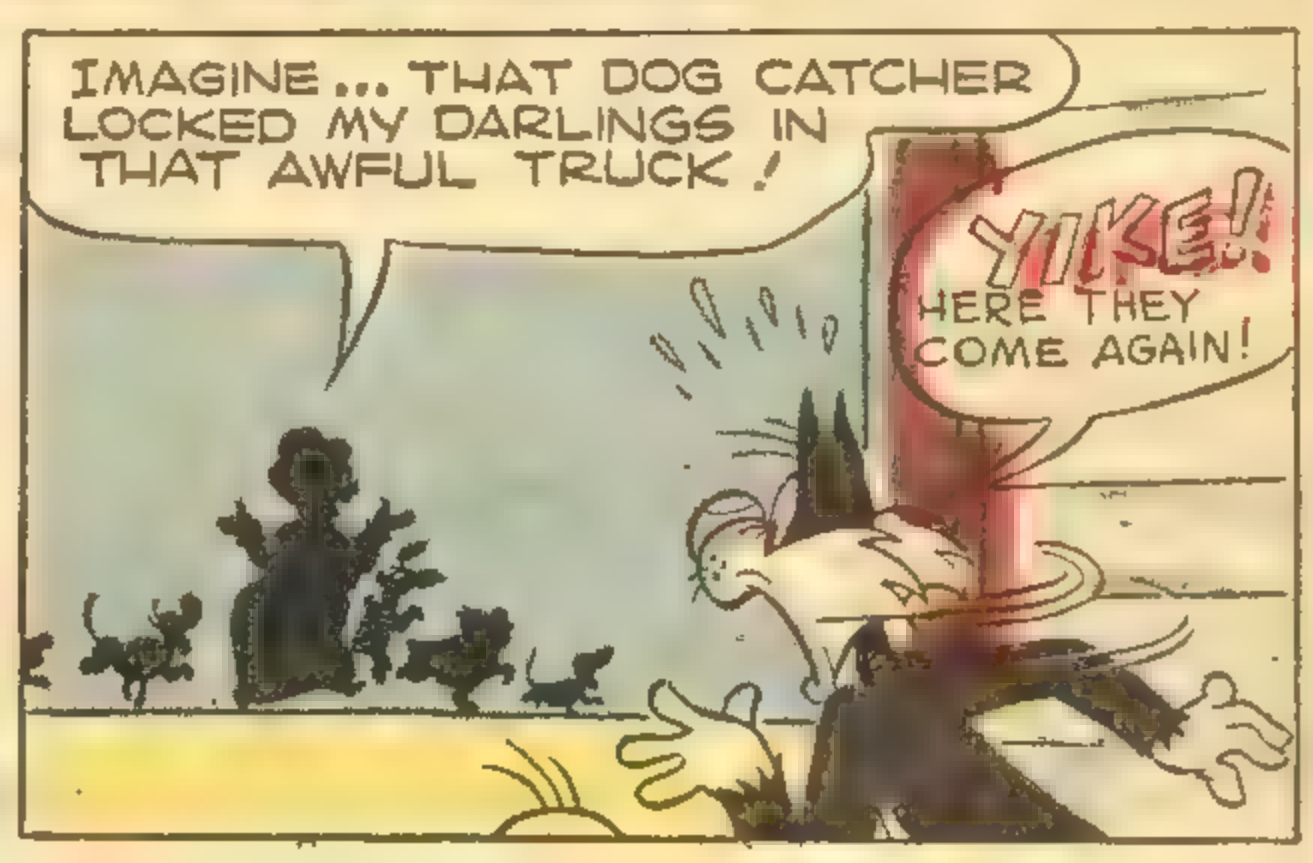

ATTABOY, FIDO ... COME ON, ROVER ... RUN!
ARF! ARF! WOOF! WOOF! BOW! WOW! WOW! WOW! JAP! JAP! GRUFF! WOOF!

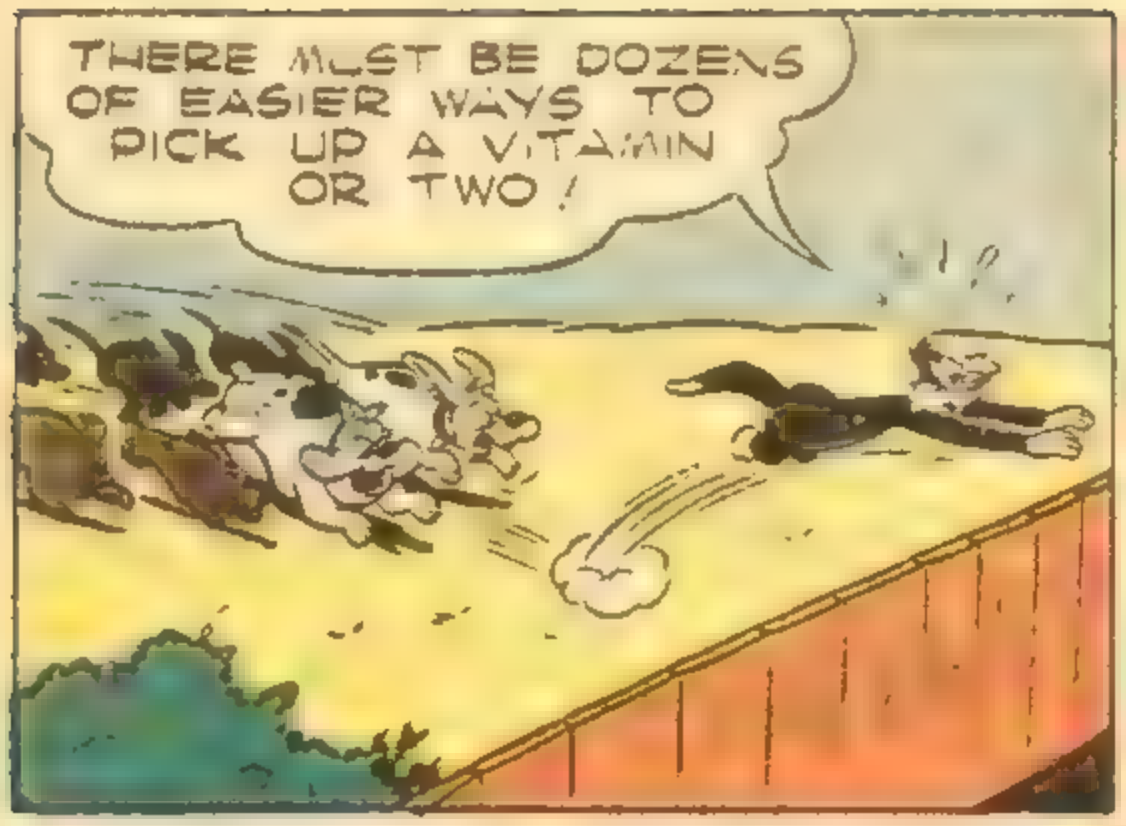

SEE, DOGGIES ... ISN'T THIS LOTS OF FUN?

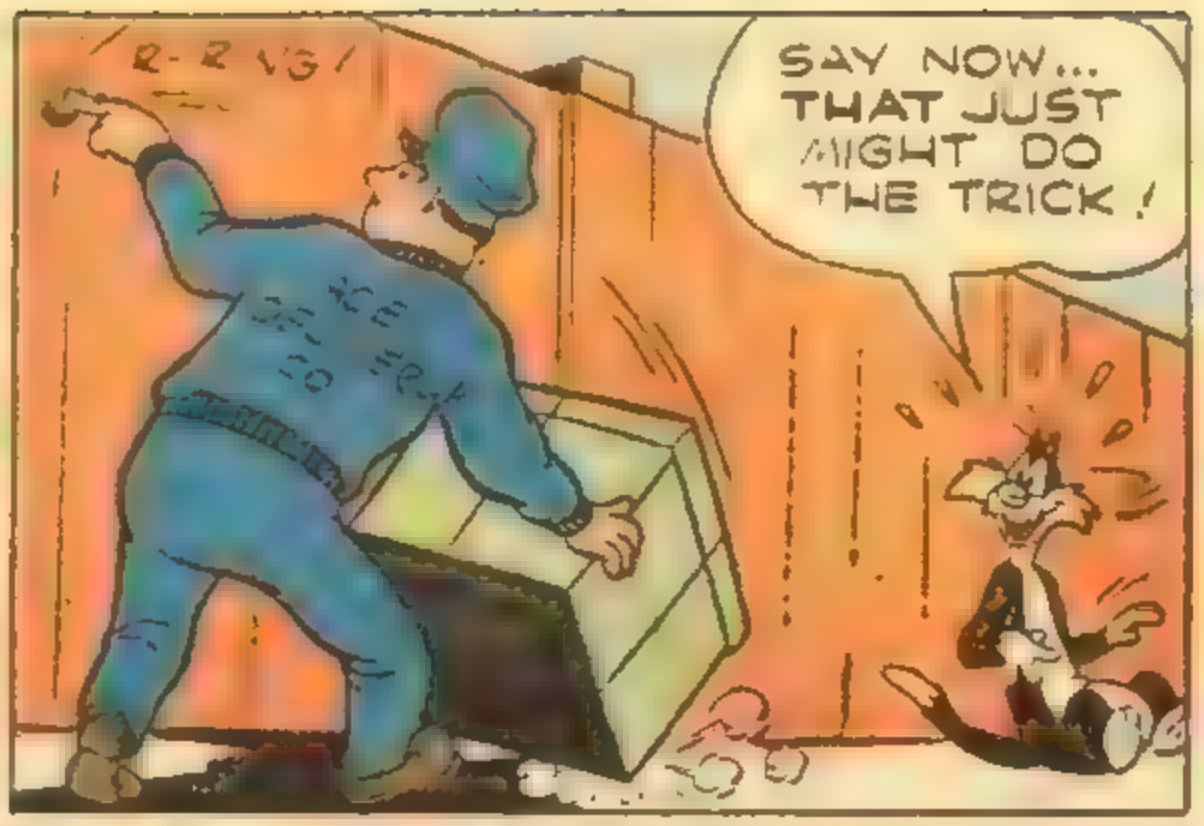

SOMETIMES I'M SO BRAINY IT FRIGHTENS ME!
SLAM!

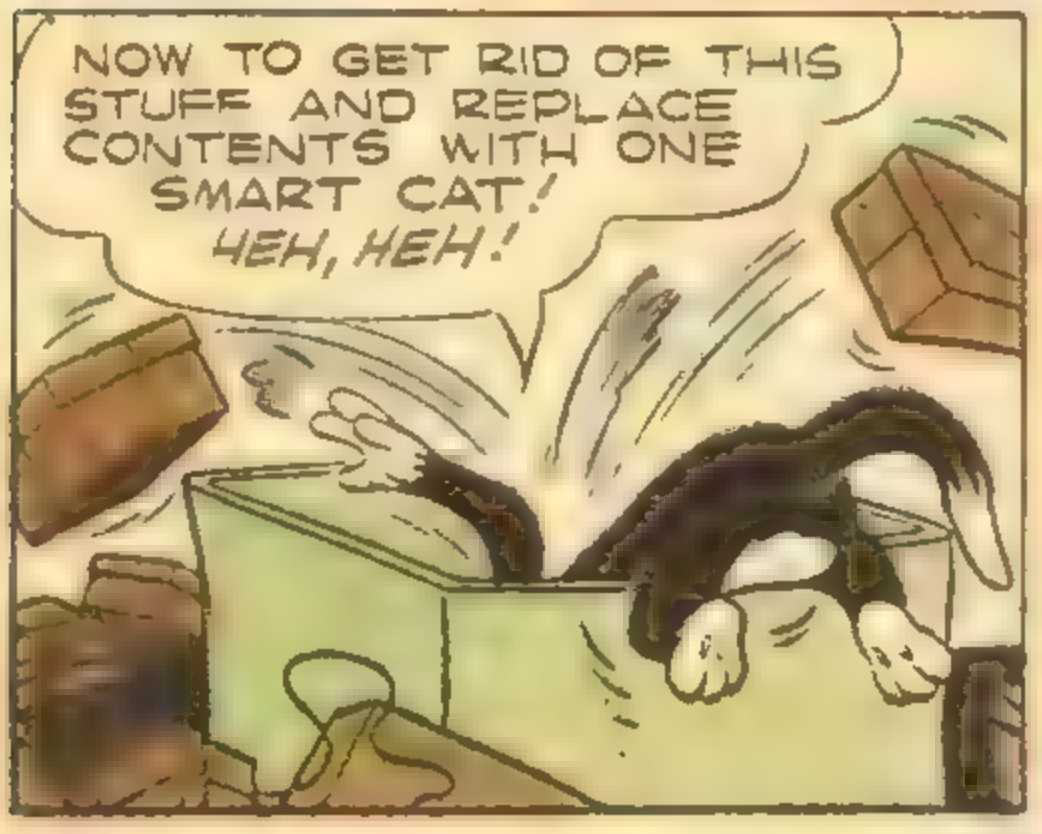

NOW... IT'S JUST THAT CANARY AND ME... BIRD TO CAT!

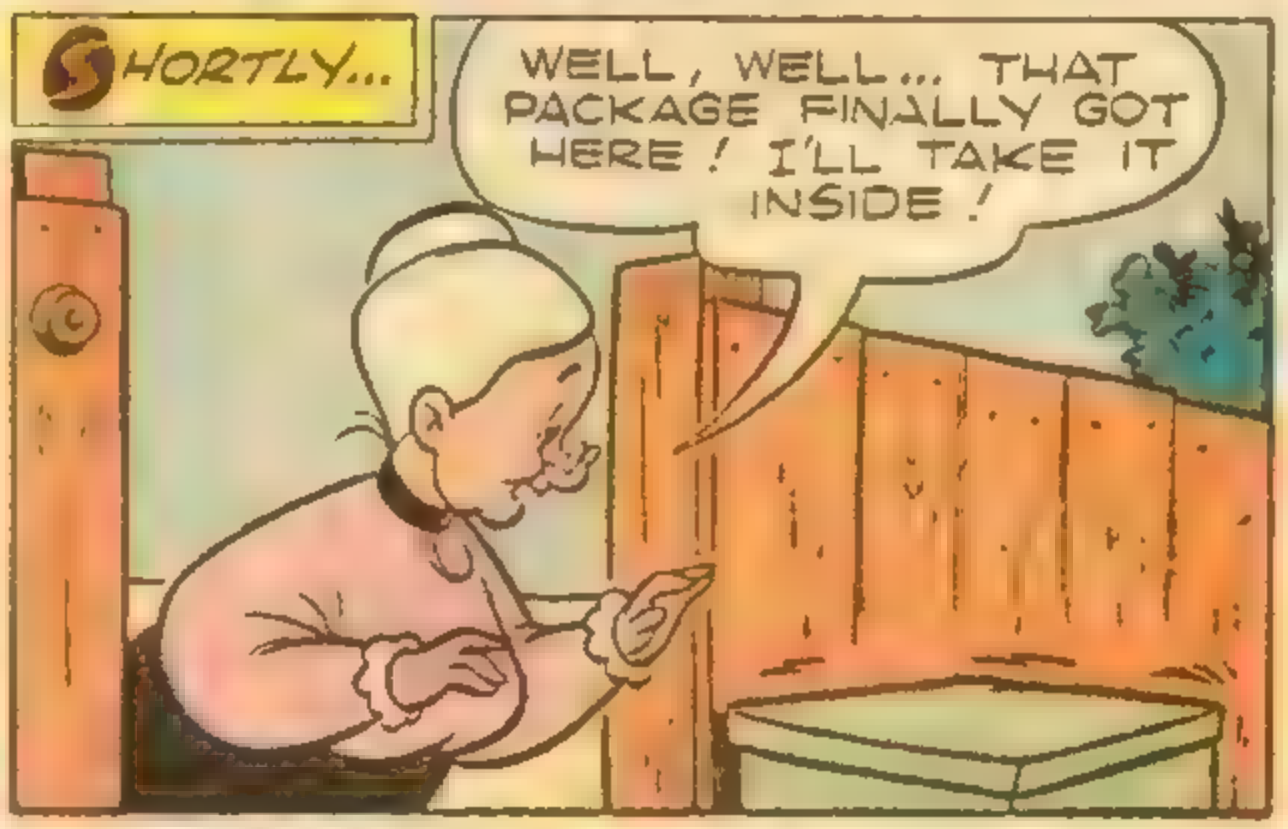

THIS TIME THERE'S NO WAY OUT, MY PLUMP LITTLE FRIEND!

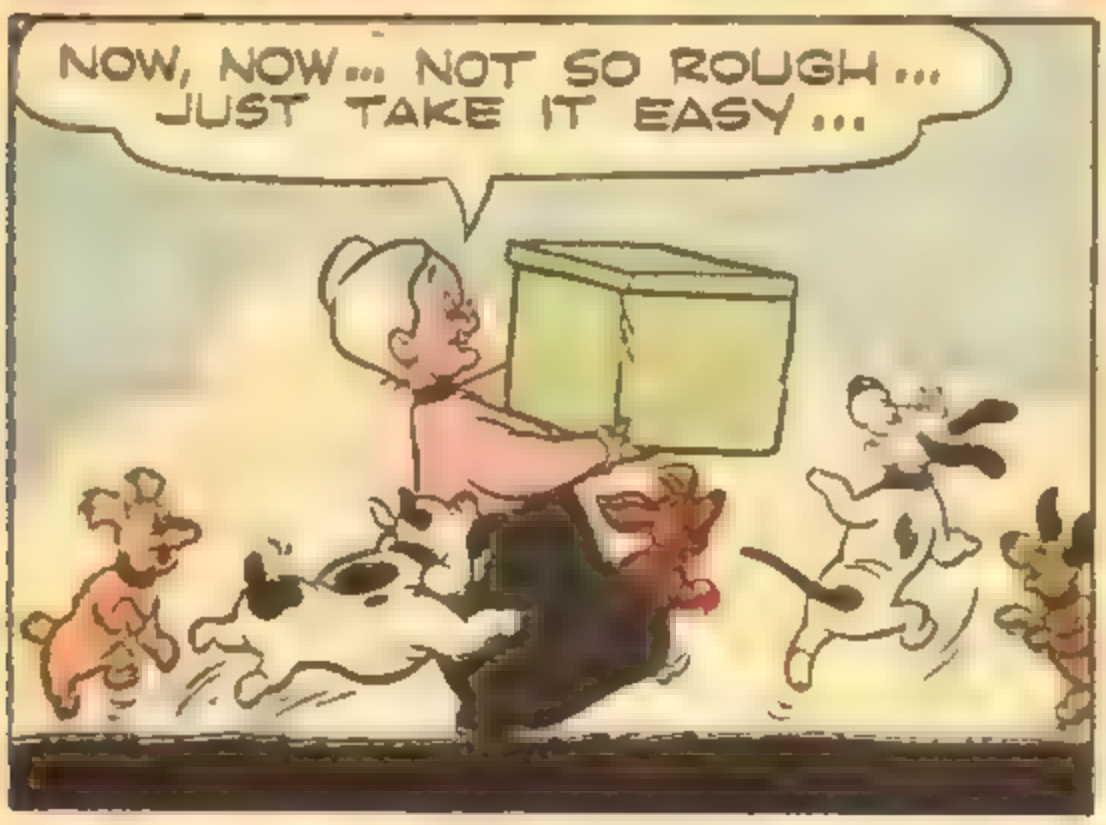

IMAGINE... THAT DOG CATCHER LOCKED MY DARLINGS IN THAT AWFUL TRUCK!
YIKES! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

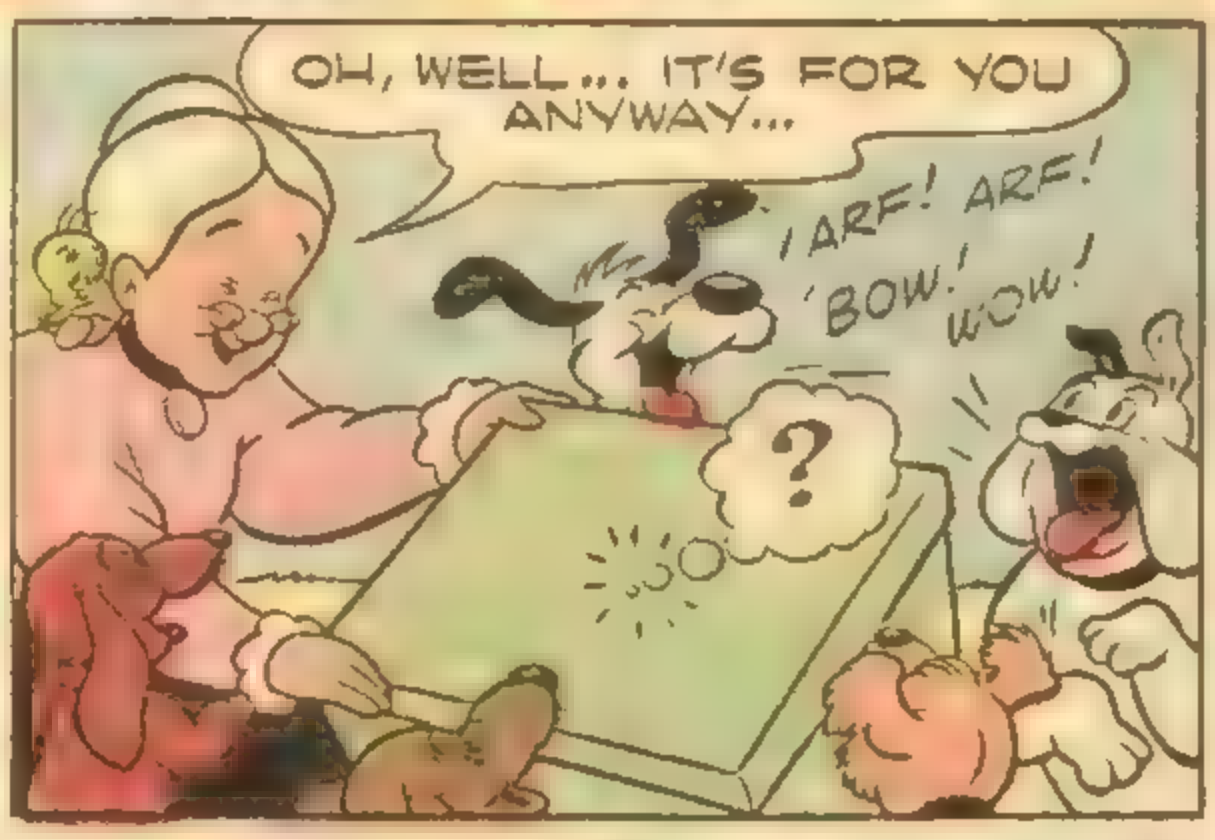

THERE MUST BE DOZENS OF EASIER WAYS TO PICK UP A VITAMIN OR TWO!

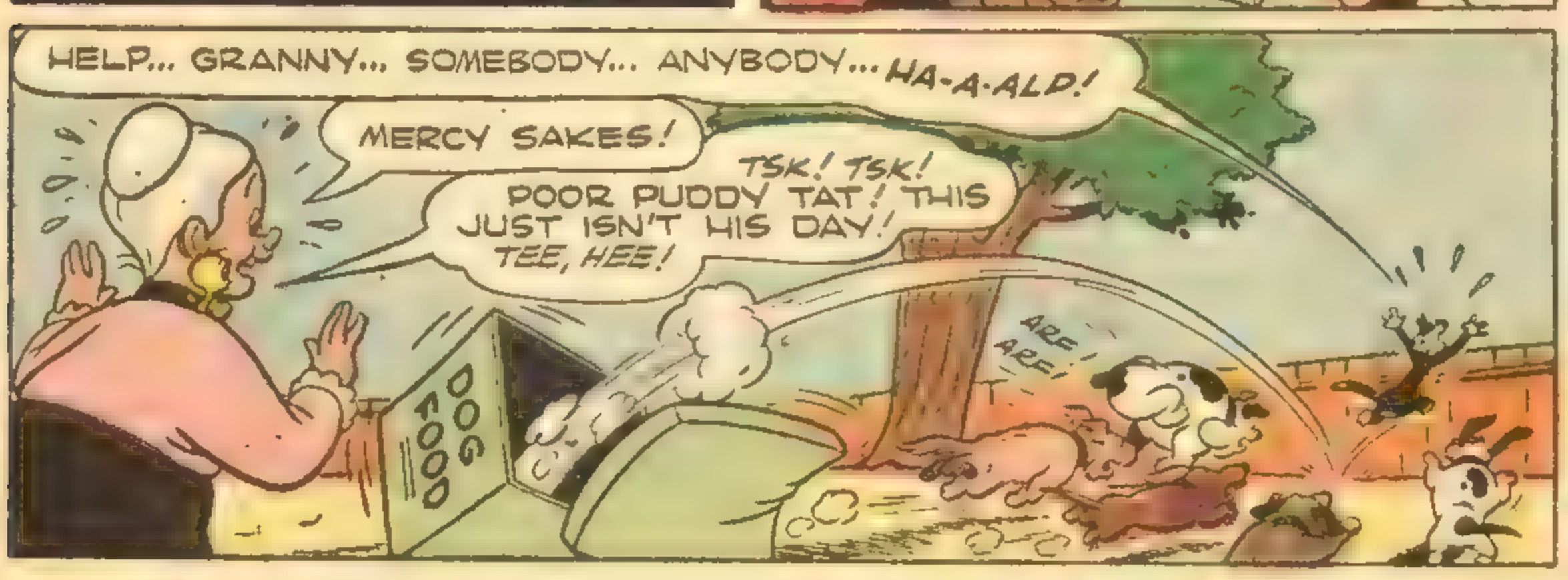

R-R-NG!
SAY NOW... THAT JUST MIGHT DO THE TRICK!


NOW TO GET RID OF THIS STUFF AND REPLACE CONTENTS WITH ONE SMART CAT! HEH, HEH!


SHORTLY...
WELL, WELL... THAT PACKAGE FINALLY GOT HERE! I'LL TAKE IT INSIDE!


NOW, NOW... NOT SO ROUGH... JUST TAKE IT EASY...


OH, WELL... IT'S FOR YOU ANYWAY...
ARF! ARF!
BOW! WOW!
?


HELP... GRANNY... SOMEBODY... ANYBODY... HA-A-ALP!
MERCY SAKES!
TSK! TSK! POOR PUDDY TAT! THIS JUST ISN'T HIS DAY! TEE, HEE!
DOG FOOD
ARF ARF!

TWEETY'S TRICK

MATERIALS REQUIRED

1 teaspoon of bird seed 1 ordinary sponge

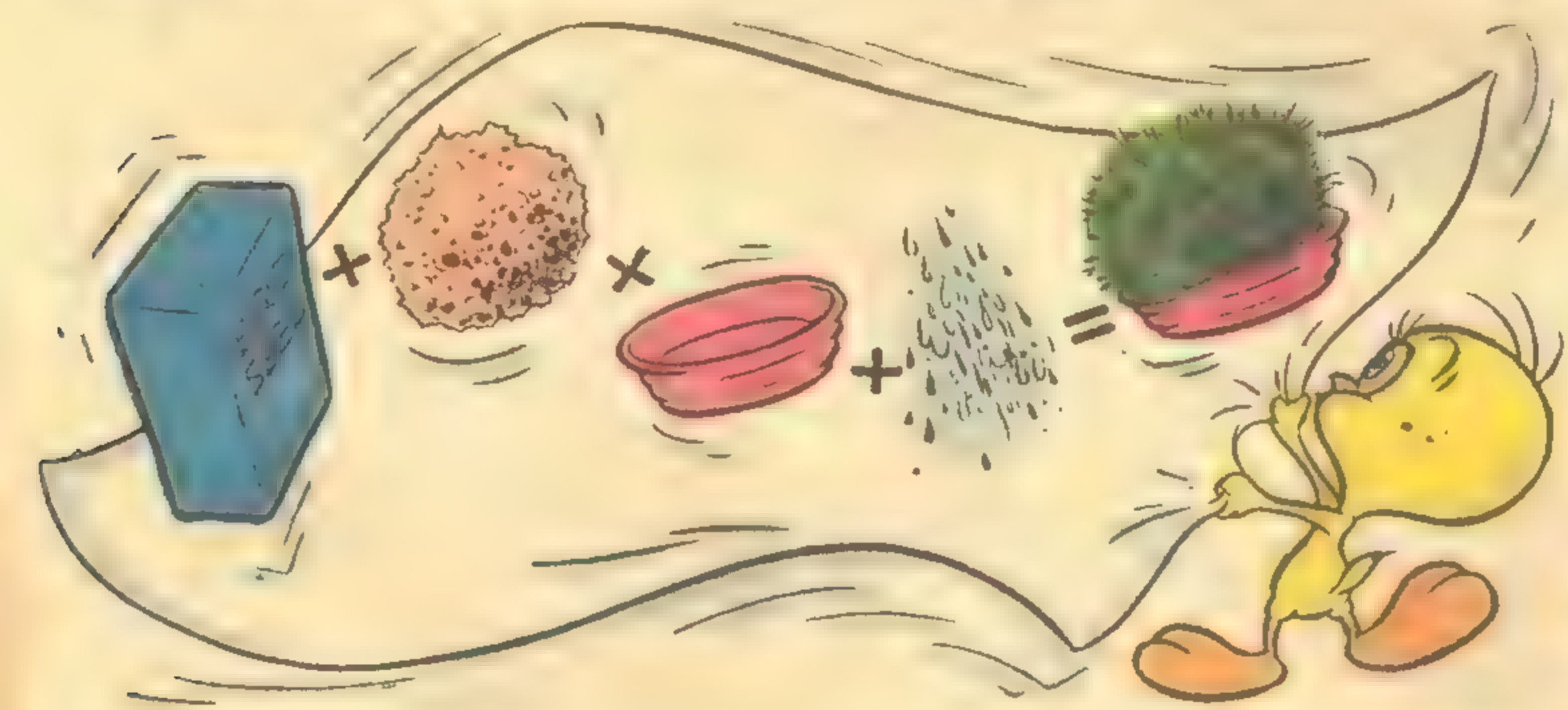
1 jar lid or saucer

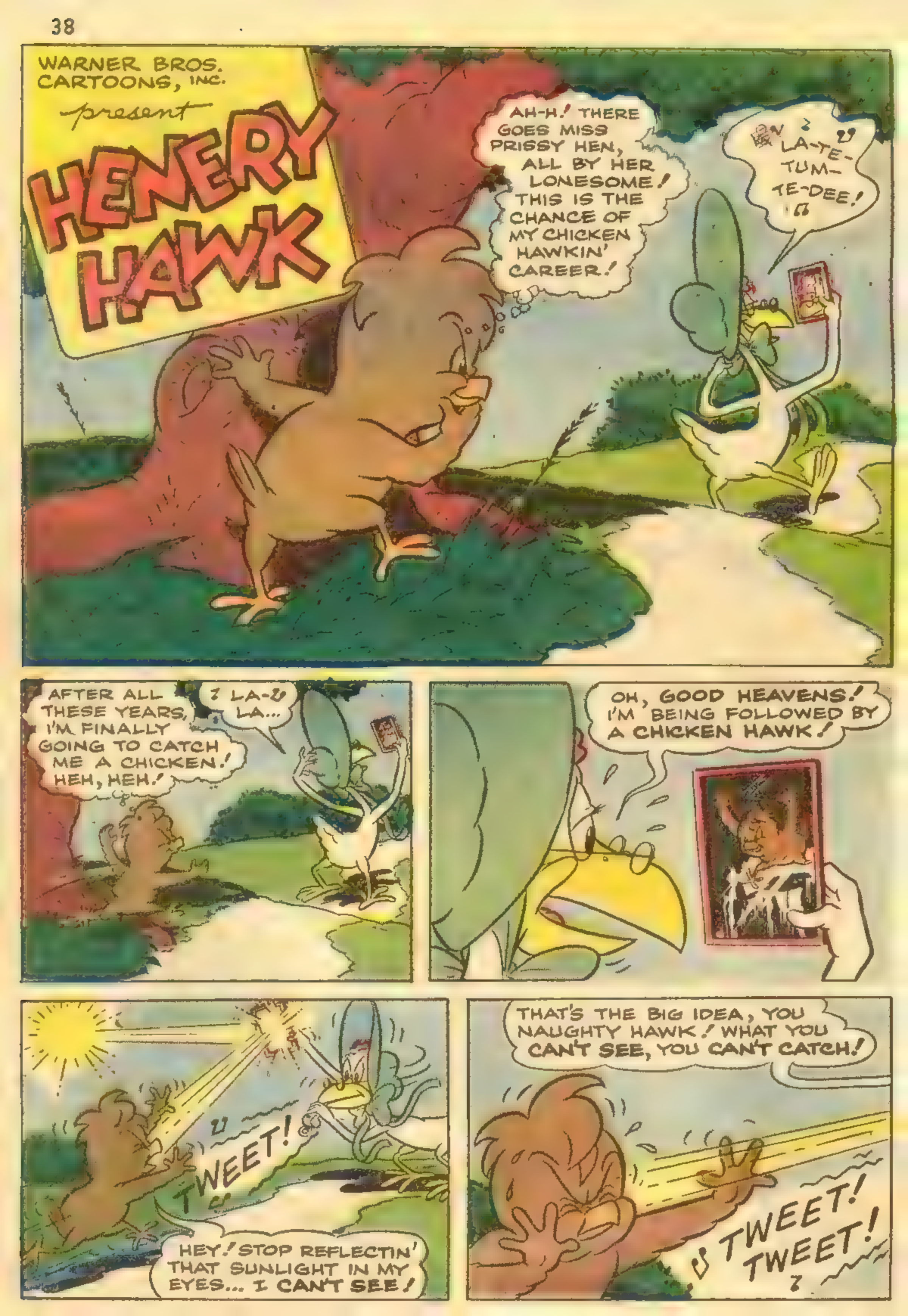
DIRECTIONS

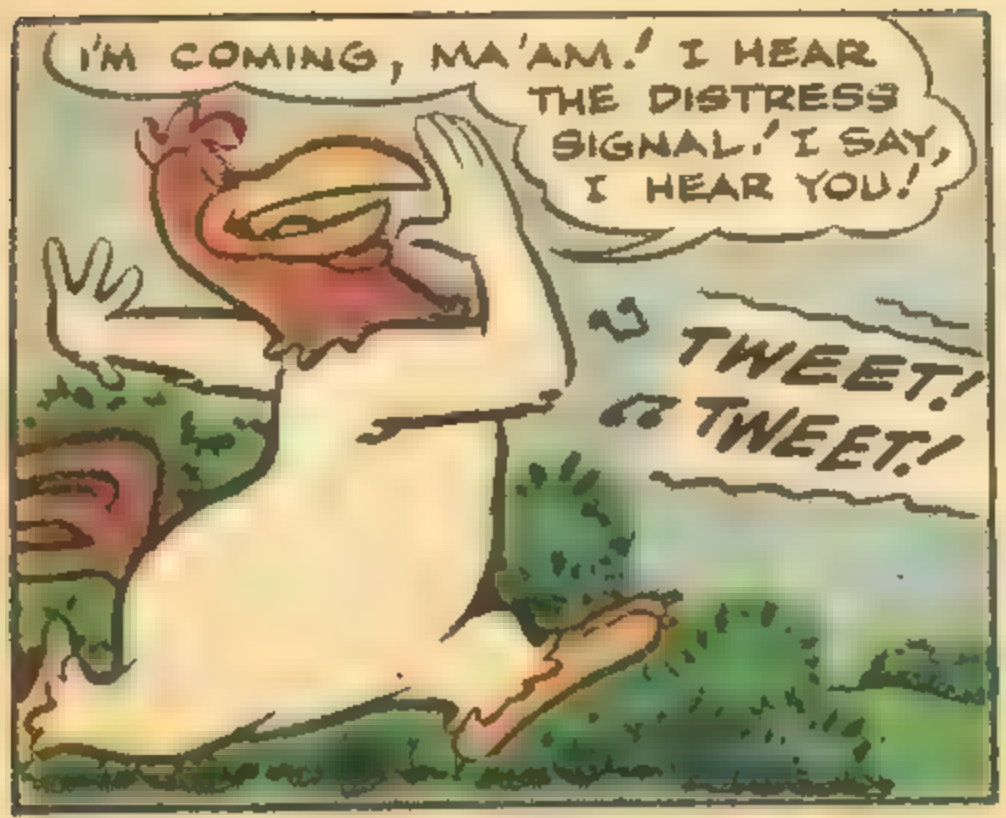
Soak the sponge thoroughly in water and place in a jar lid or saucer. Then sprinkle sponge with bird seed and set container in a light, sunny spot.

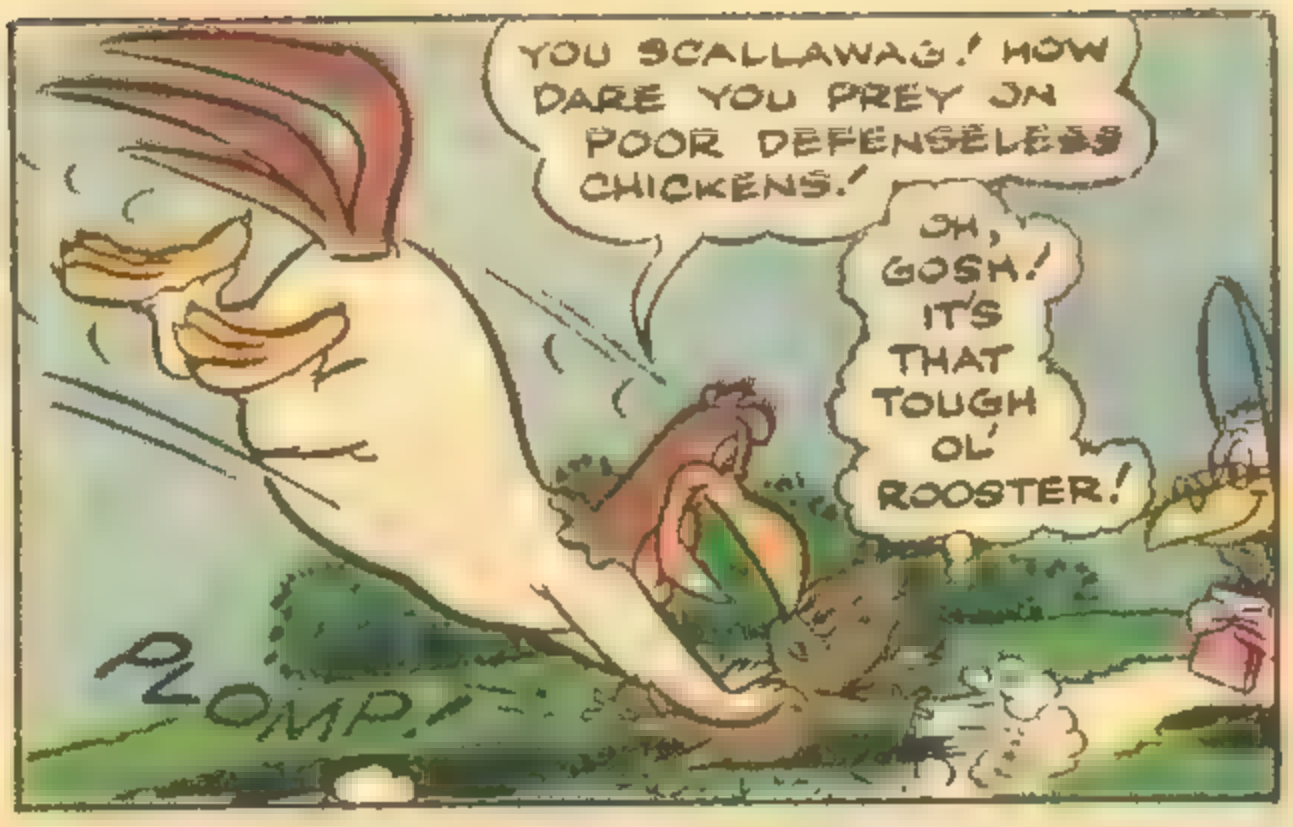
Add a little water, whenever needed, to keep the sponge damp, so seeds will germinate.

In three or four days, a little green will appear. By the seventh or eighth day, there will be a plant!

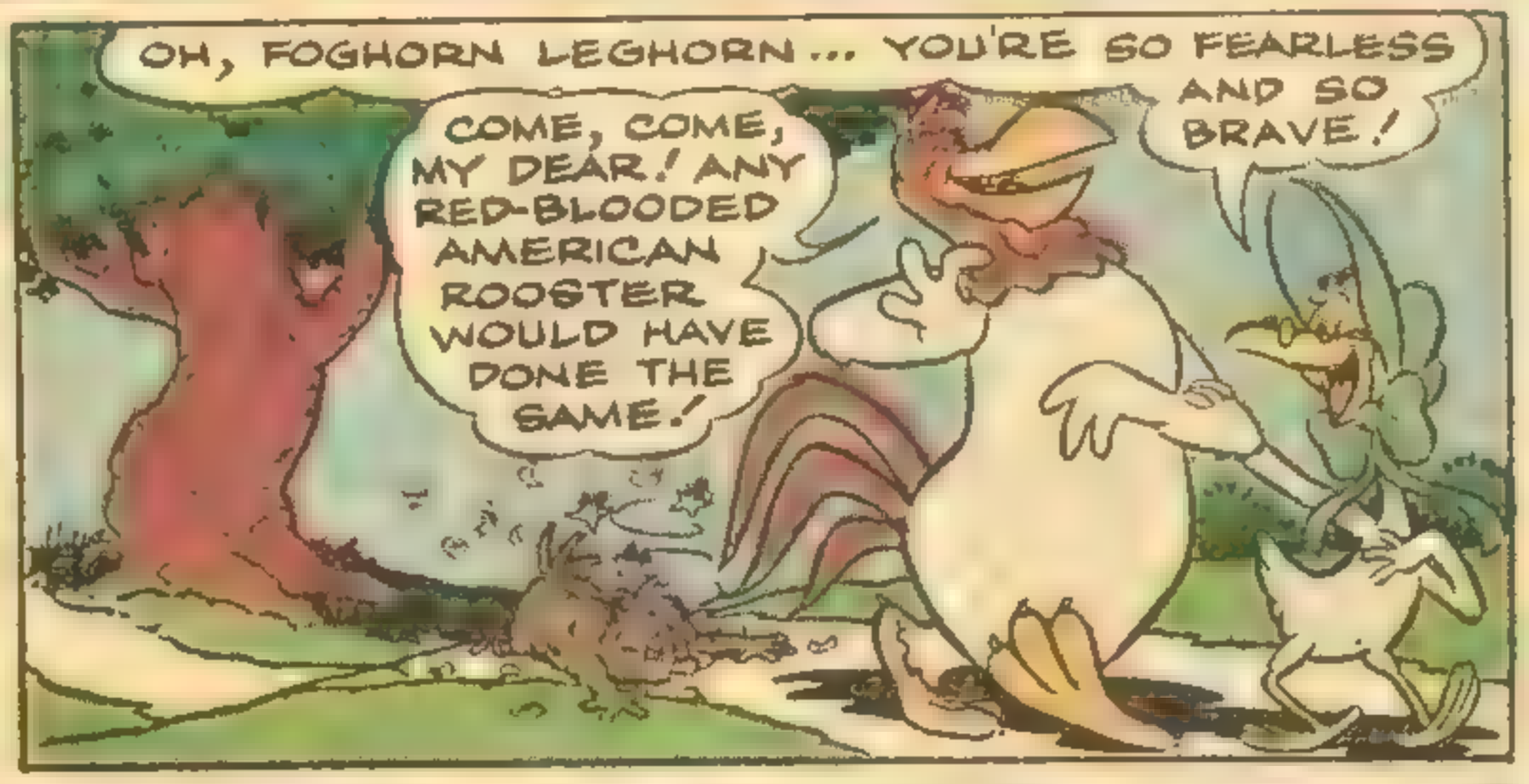


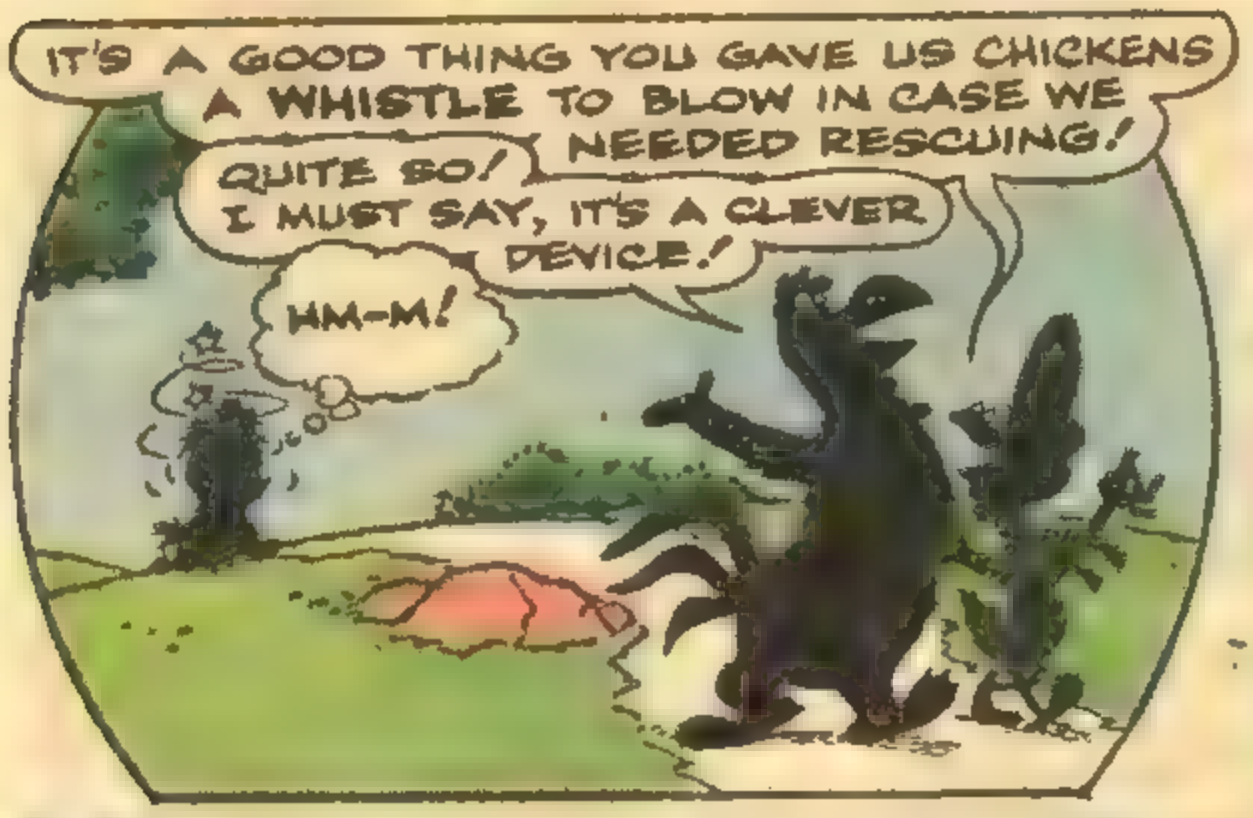

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
AH-H! THERE GOES MISS PRISSY HEN, ALL BY HER LONESOME! THIS IS THE CHANCE OF MY CHICKEN HAWKIN' CAREER!
LA-TE-TUM-TE-DEE!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I'M FINALLY GOING TO CATCH ME A CHICKEN! HEH, HEH!
LA-DE LA...
OH, GOOD HEAVENS! I'M BEING FOLLOWED BY A CHICKEN HAWK!
TWEET!
HEY! STOP REFLECTIN' THAT SUNLIGHT IN MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!
THAT'S THE BIG IDEA, YOU NAUGHTY HAWK! WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE, YOU CAN'T CATCH!
TWEET! TWEET!

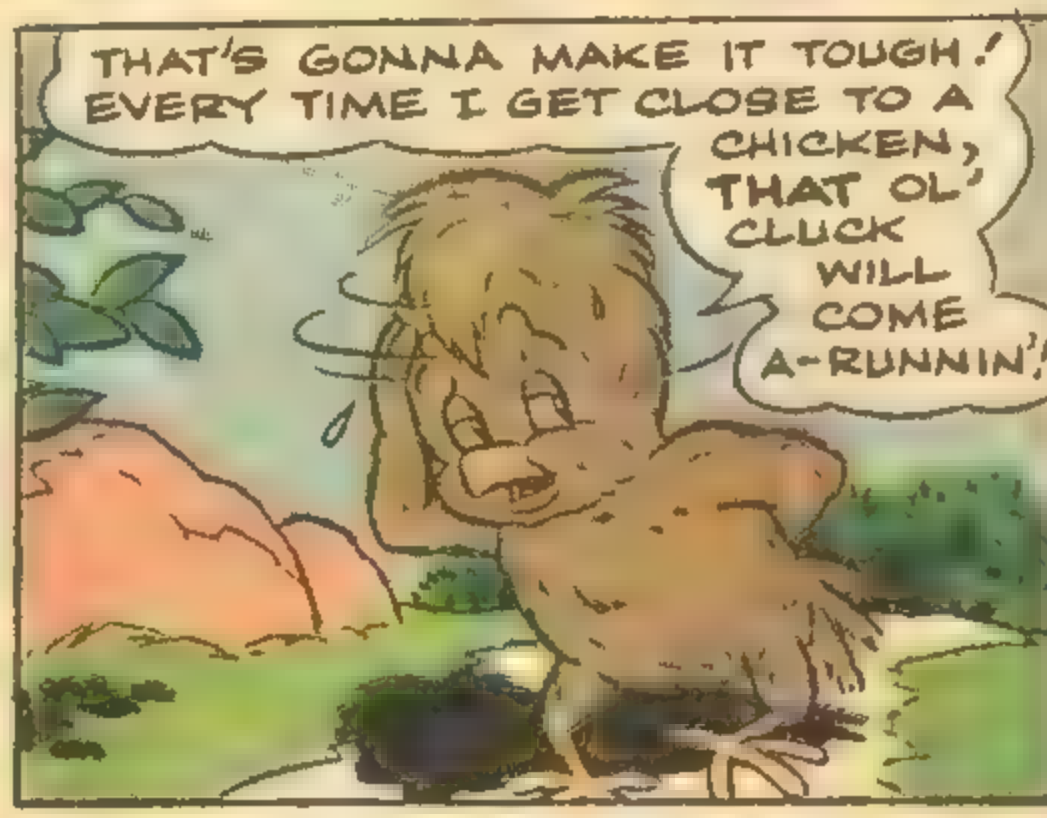

I'M COMING, MA'AM! I HEAR THE DISTRESS SIGNAL! I SAY, I HEAR YOU!
TWEET! TWEET!

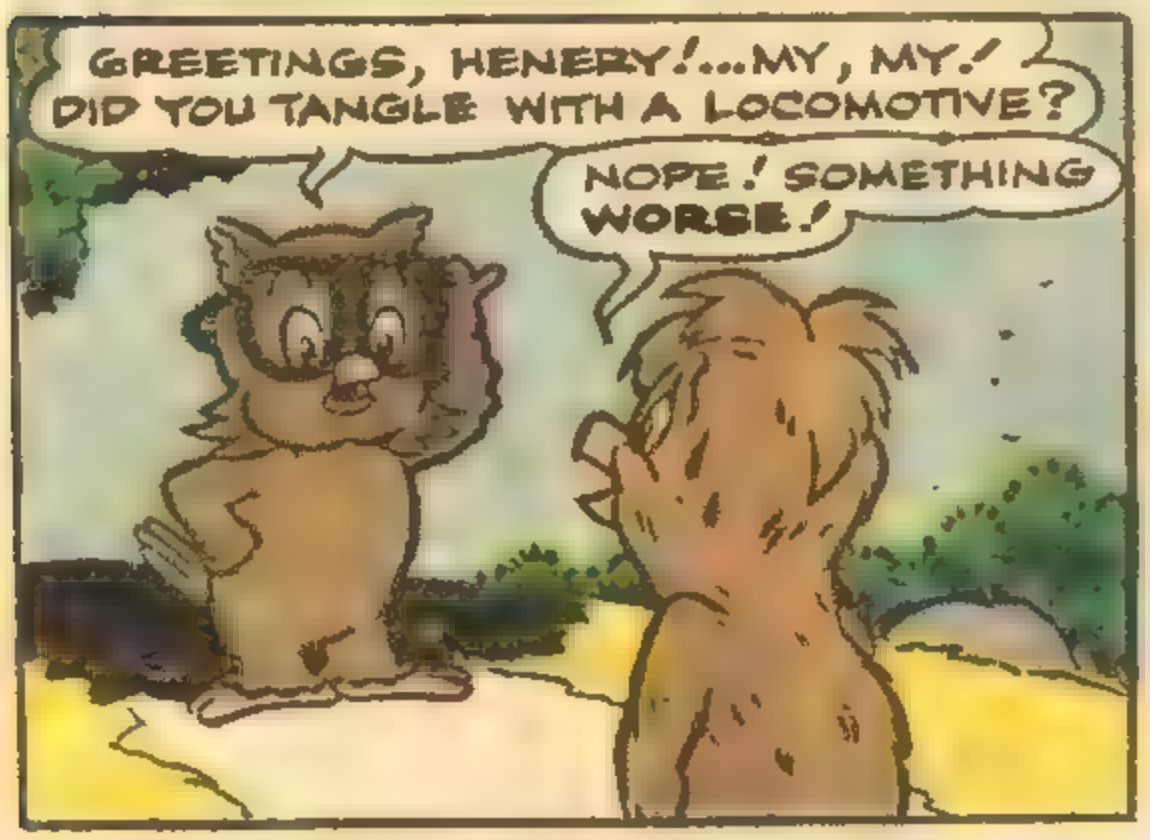

YOU SCALLAWAG! HOW DARE YOU PREY ON POOR DEFENSELESS CHICKENS!
OH, GOSH! IT'S THAT TOUGH OL' ROOSTER!
ZOMP!

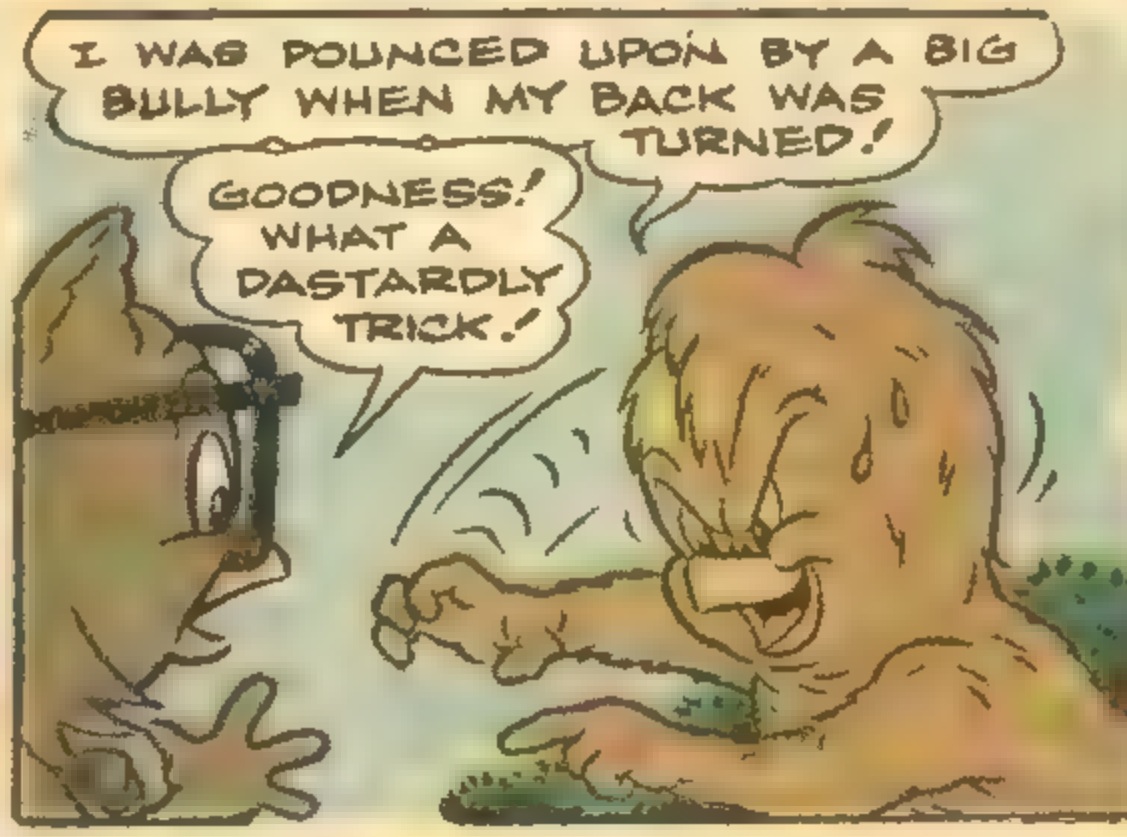
POW! BIFF! SOCK!

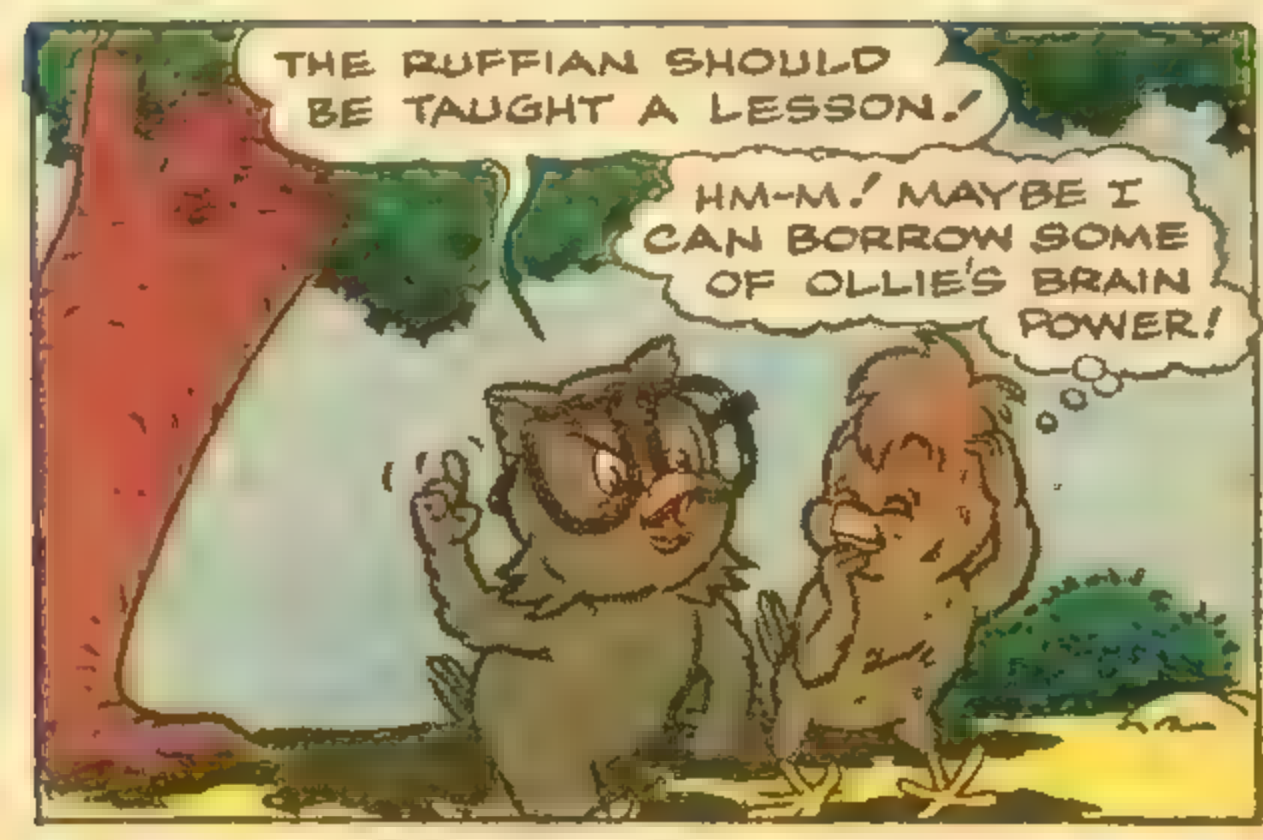

OH, FOGHORN LEGHORN... YOU'RE SO FEARLESS AND SO BRAVE!
COME, COME, MY DEAR! ANY RED-BLOODED AMERICAN ROOSTER WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME!

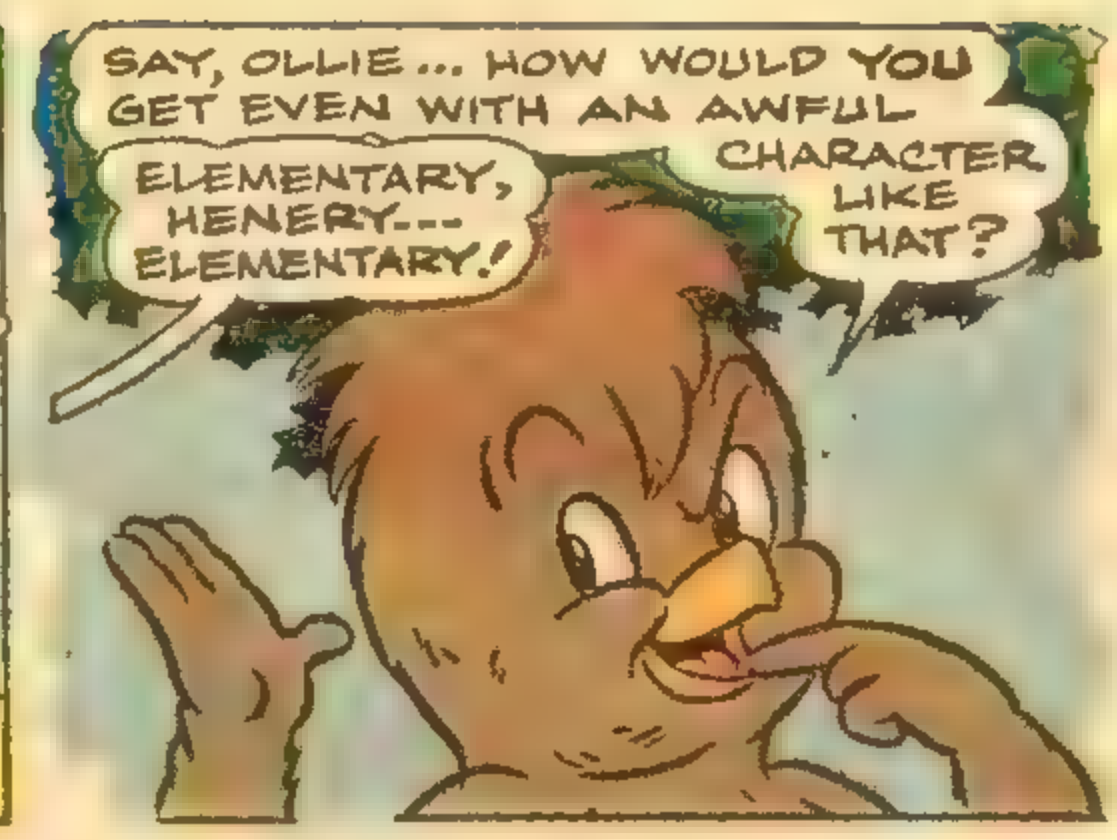

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU GAVE US CHICKENS A WHISTLE TO BLOW IN CASE WE NEEDED RESCUING!
QUITE SO! I MUST SAY, IT'S A CLEVER DEVICE!
HM-M!

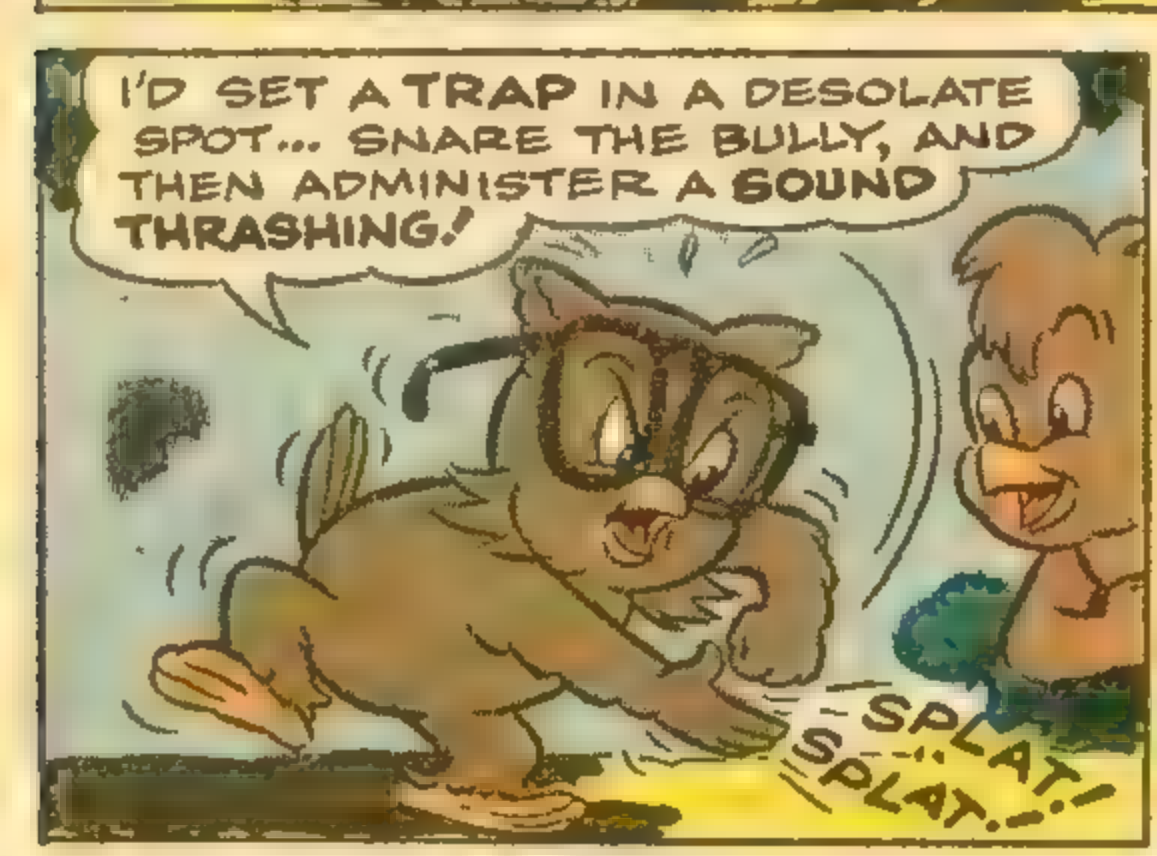

THAT'S GONNA MAKE IT TOUGH! EVERY TIME I GET CLOSE TO A CHICKEN, THAT OL' CLUCK WILL COME A-RUNNIN'!

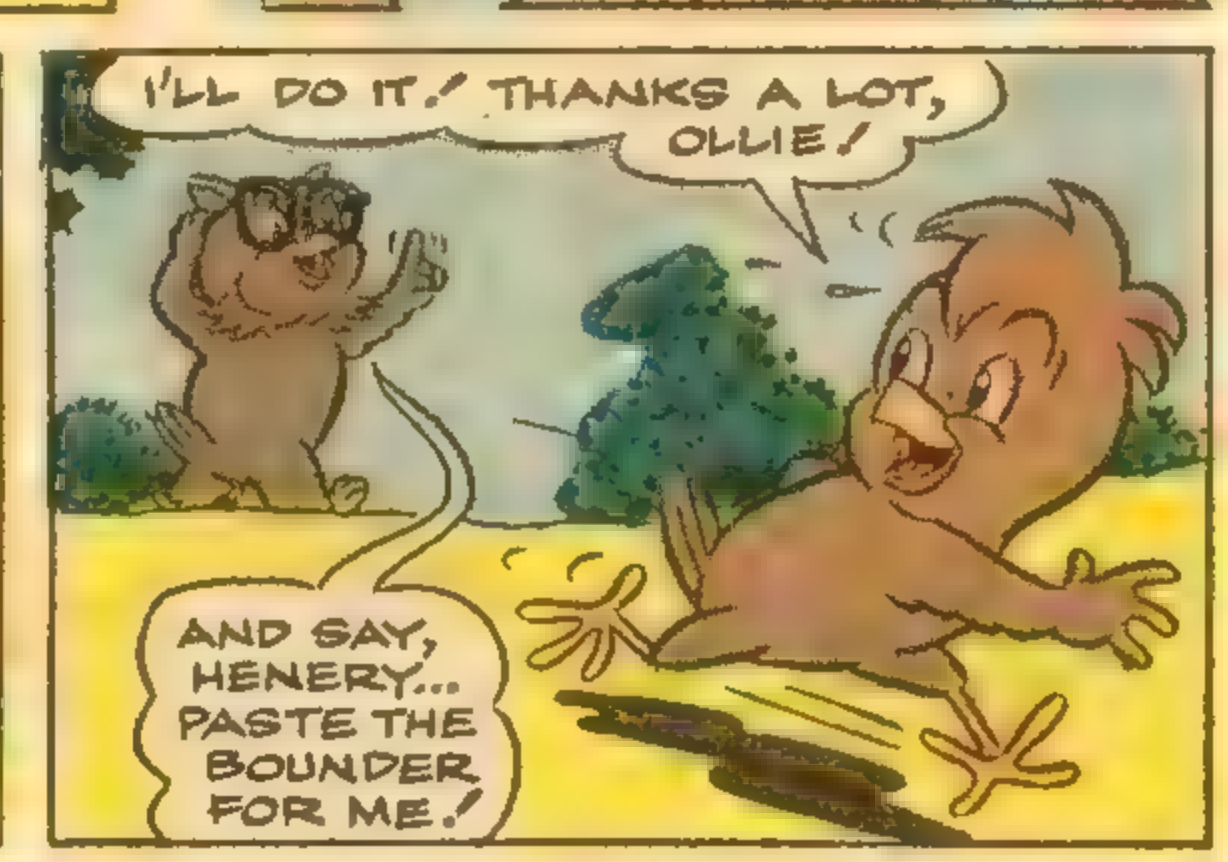

GREETINGS, HENERY!...MY, MY! DID YOU TANGLE WITH A LOCOMOTIVE?
NOPE! SOMETHING WORSE!

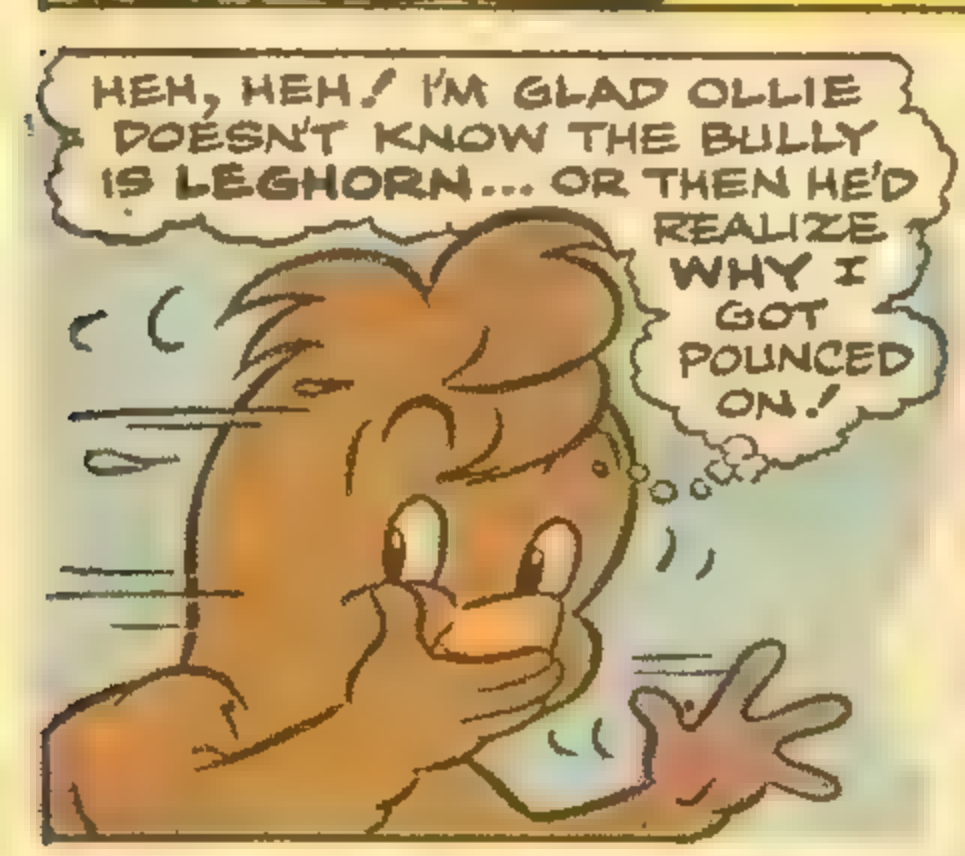

I WAS POUNCED UPON BY A BIG BULLY WHEN MY BACK WAS TURNED!
GOODNESS! WHAT A DASTARDLY TRICK!

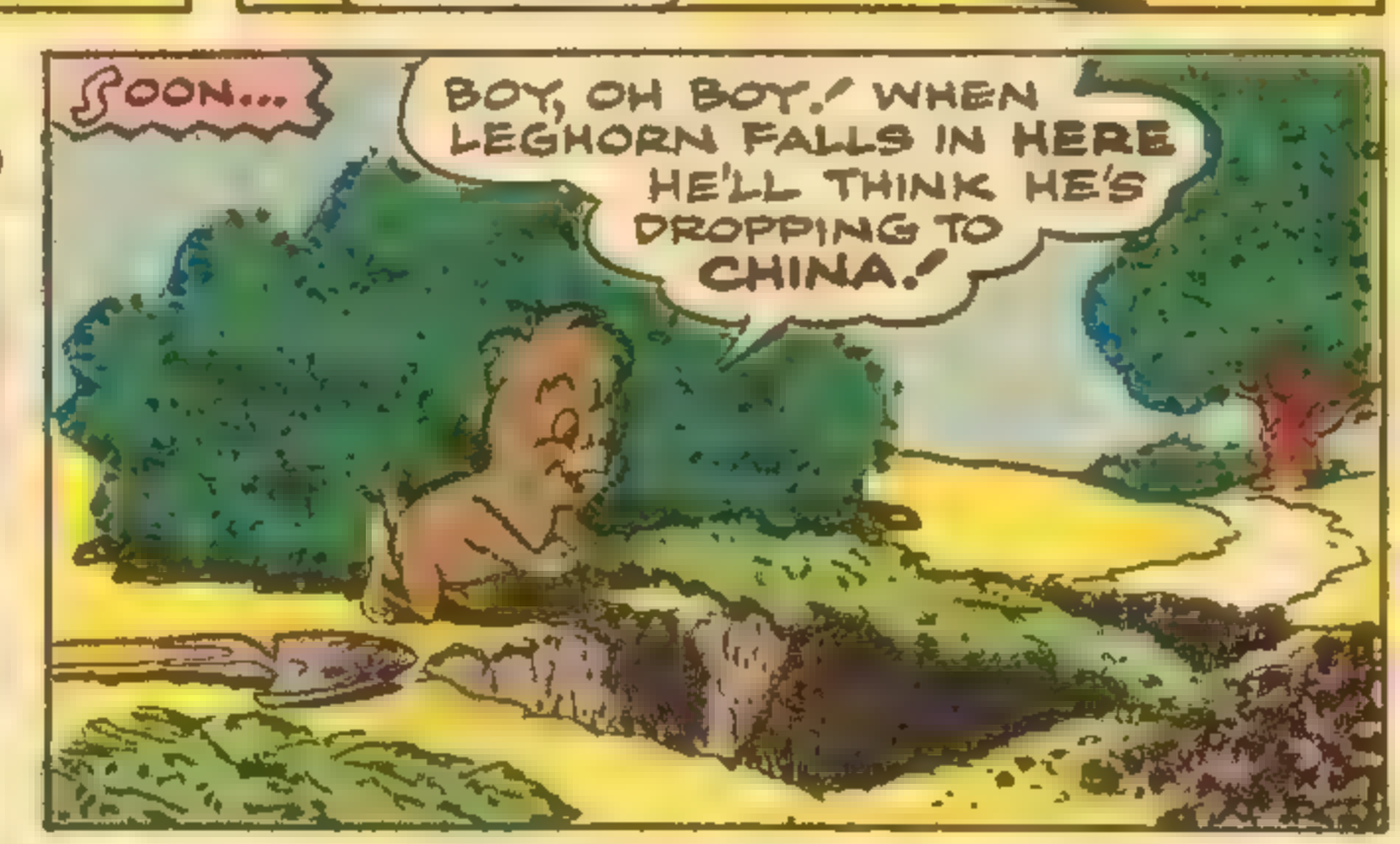

THE RUFFIAN SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON!
HM-M! MAYBE I CAN BORROW SOME OF OLLIE'S BRAIN POWER!

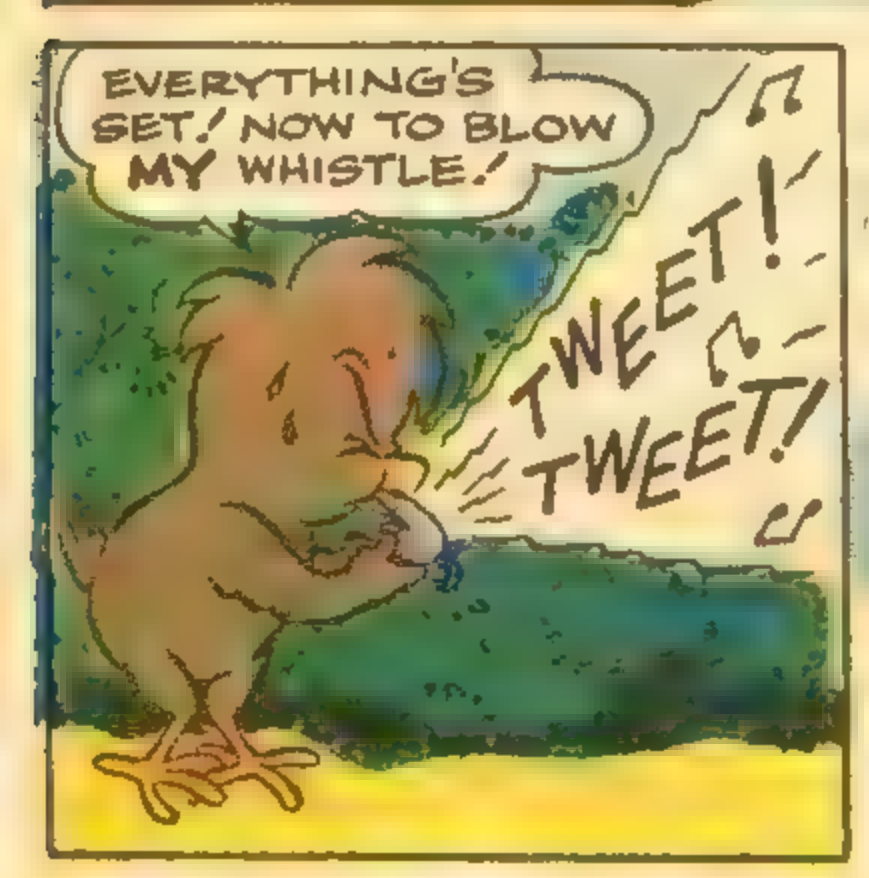

SAY, OLLIE... HOW WOULD YOU GET EVEN WITH AN AWFUL CHARACTER LIKE THAT?
ELEMENTARY, HENERY... ELEMENTARY!

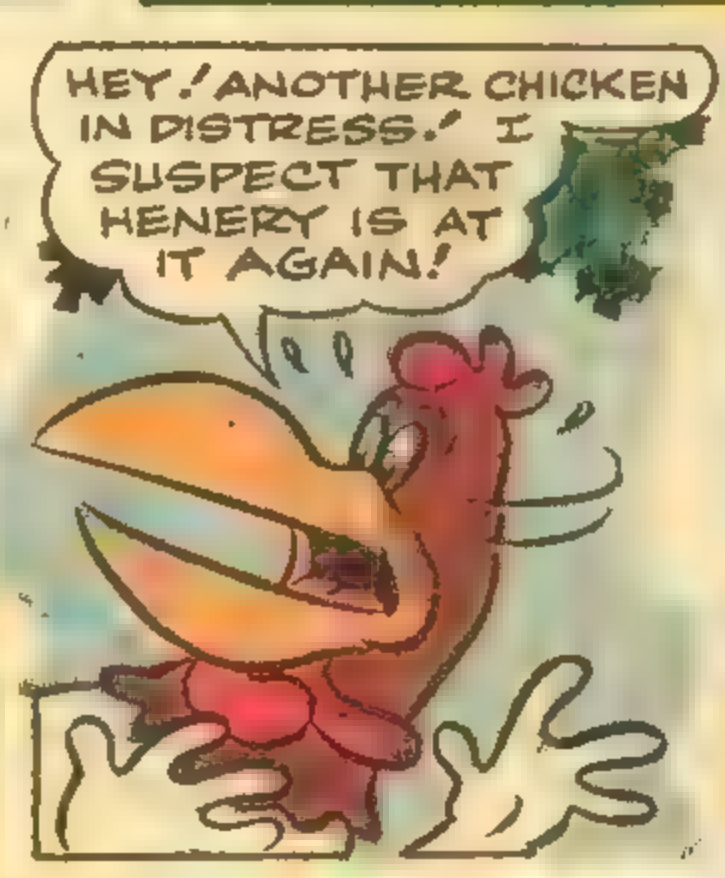

I'D SET A TRAP IN A DESOLATE SPOT... SNARE THE BULLY, AND THEN ADMINISTER A SOUND THRASHING!
SPLAT! SPLAT!

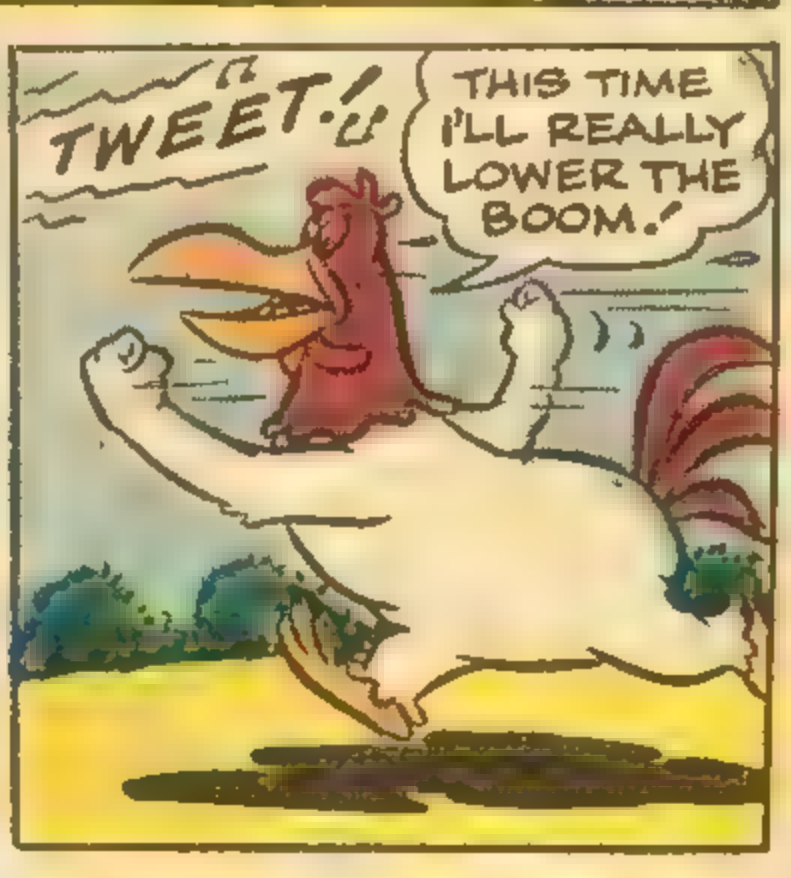

I'LL DO IT! THANKS A LOT, OLLIE!
AND SAY, HENERY... PASTE THE BOUNDER FOR ME!

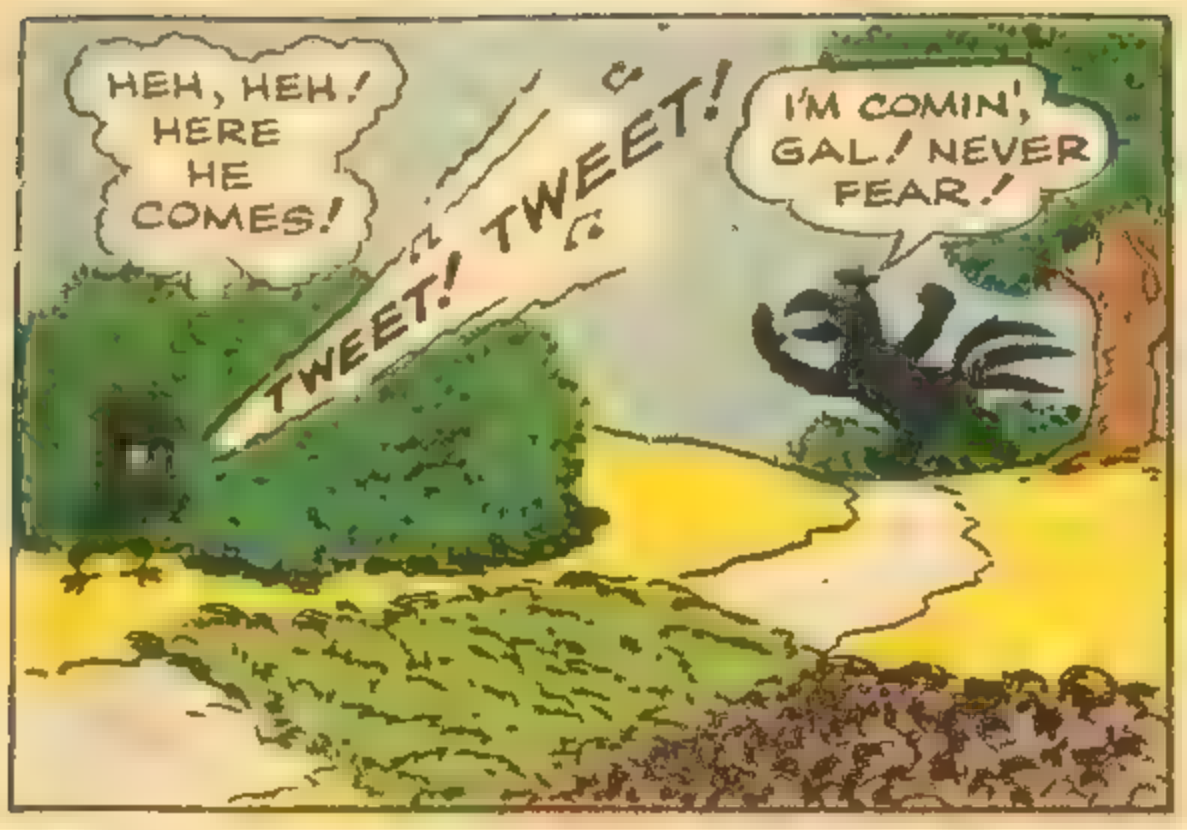

HEH, HEH! I'M GLAD OLLIE DOESN'T KNOW THE BULLY IS LEGHORN... OR THEN HE'D REALIZE WHY I GOT POUNCED ON!

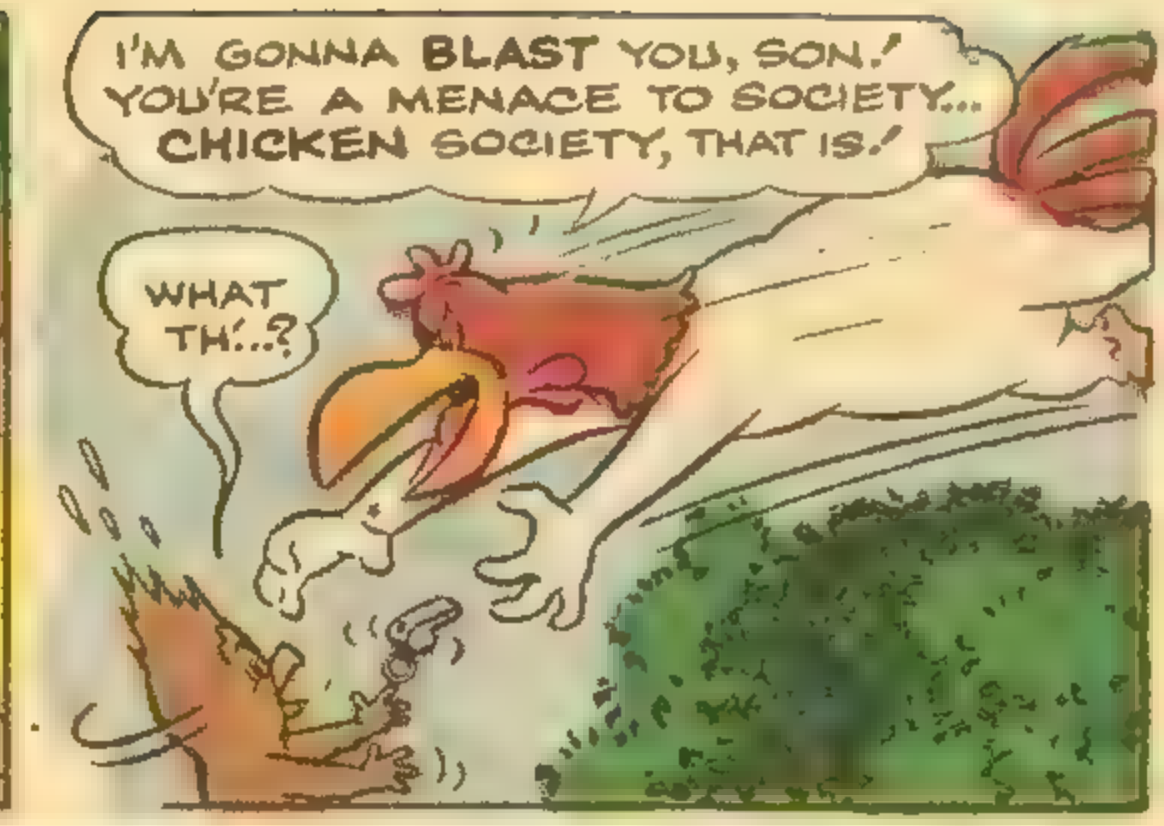

SOON...
BOY, OH BOY! WHEN LEGHORN FALLS IN HERE HE'LL THINK HE'S DROPPING TO CHINA!

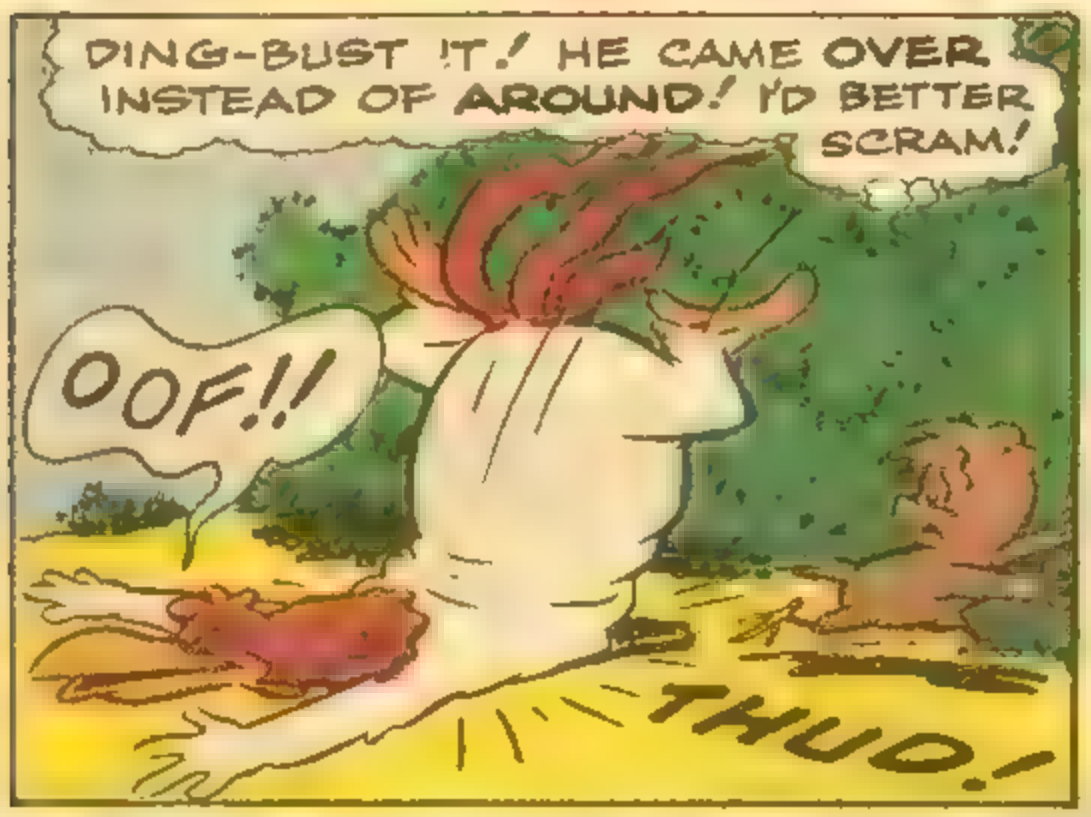

EVERYTHING'S SET! NOW TO BLOW MY WHISTLE!
TWEET! TWEET!

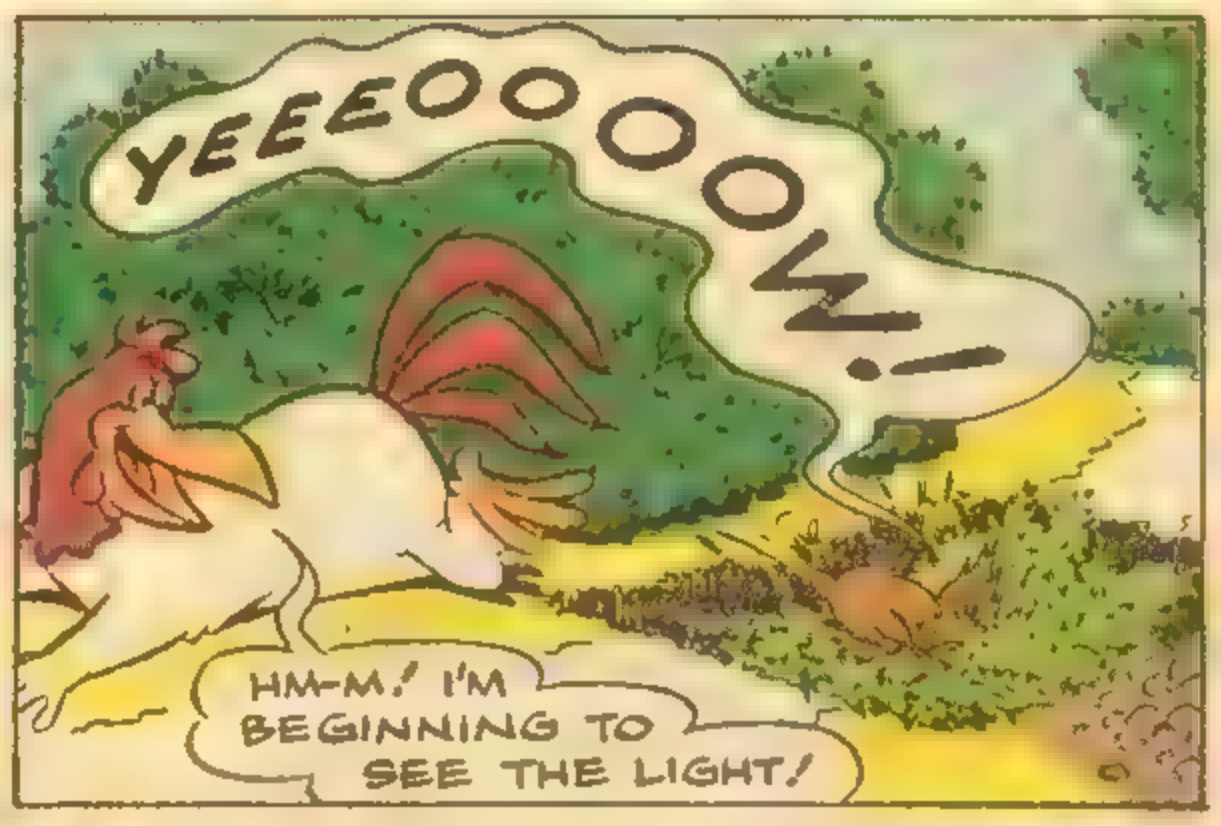

HEY! ANOTHER CHICKEN IN DISTRESS! I SUSPECT THAT HENERY IS AT IT AGAIN!

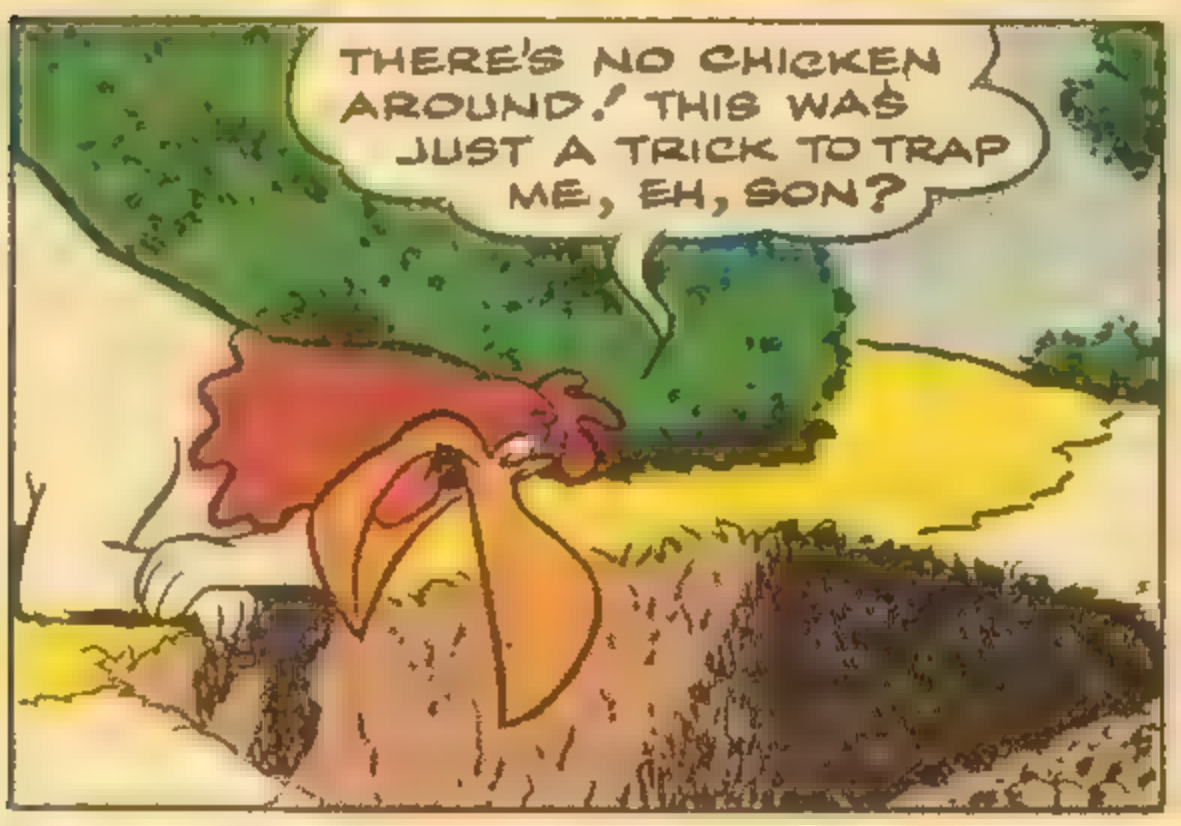

TWEET!
THIS TIME I'LL REALLY LOWER THE BOOM!

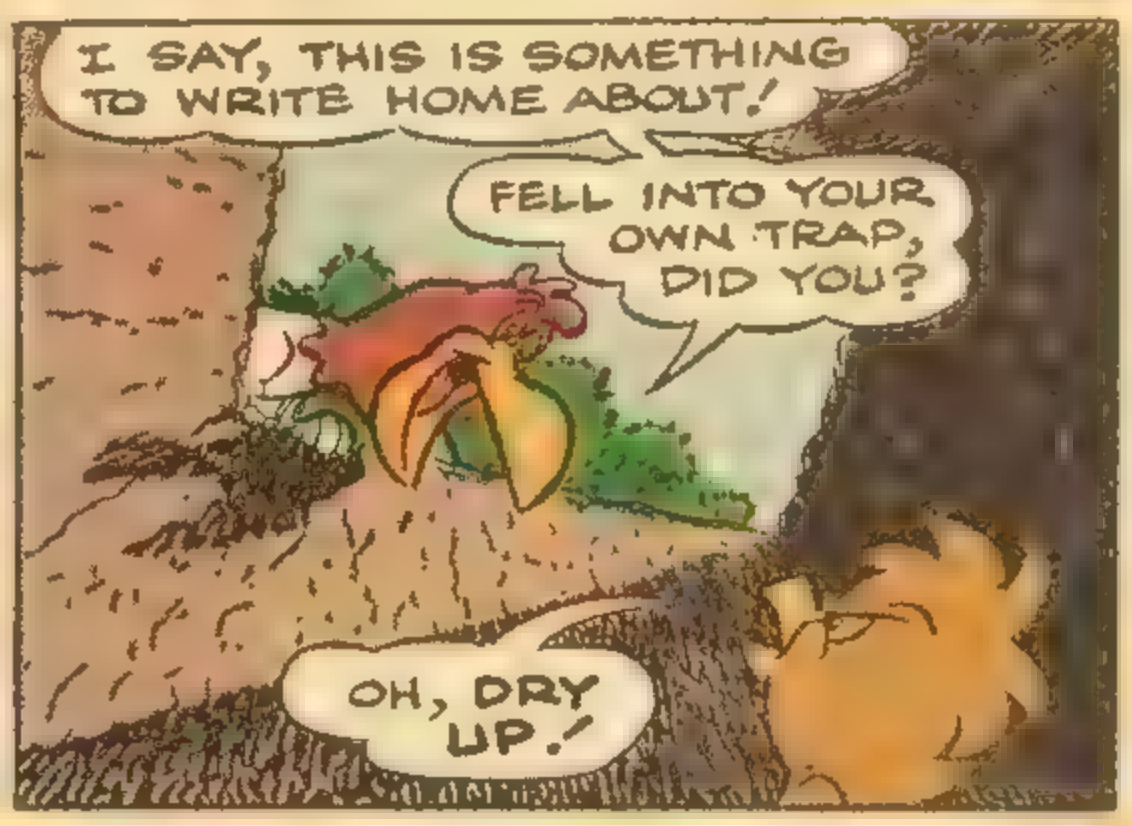

HEH, HEH! HERE HE COMES!
TWEET! TWEET!
I'M COMIN', GAL! NEVER FEAR!

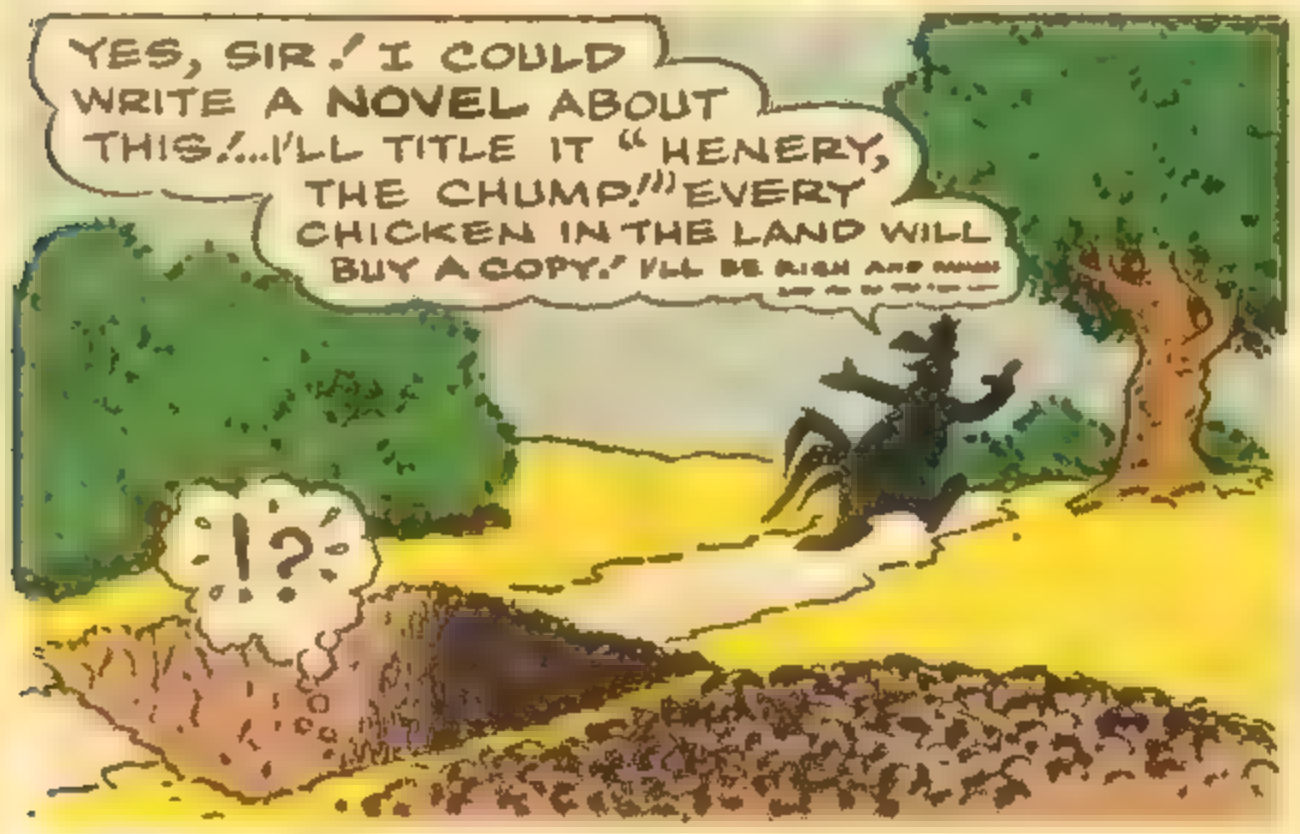

I'M GONNA BLAST YOU, SON! YOU'RE A MENACE TO SOCIETY... CHICKEN SOCIETY, THAT IS!
WHAT TH'...?

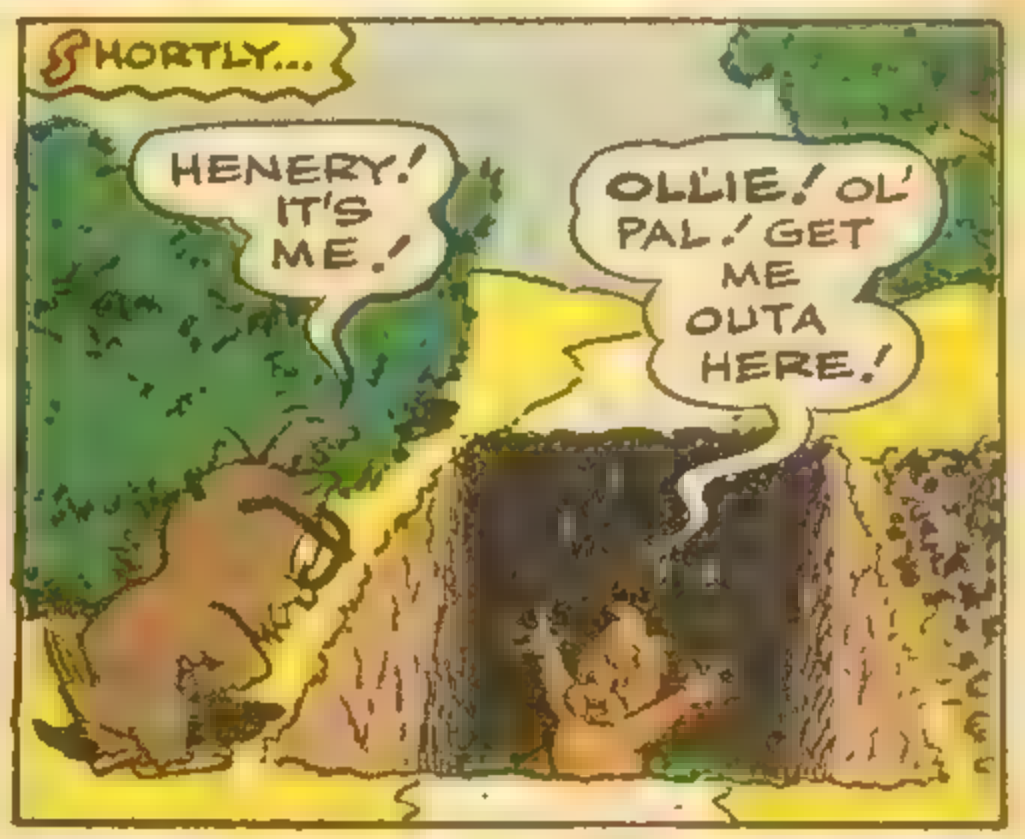

DING-BUST IT! HE CAME OVER INSTEAD OF AROUND! I'D BETTER SCRAM!
OOF!!
THUD!


YEEEOOOW!
HM-M! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!


THERE'S NO CHICKEN AROUND! THIS WAS JUST A TRICK TO TRAP ME, EH, SON?

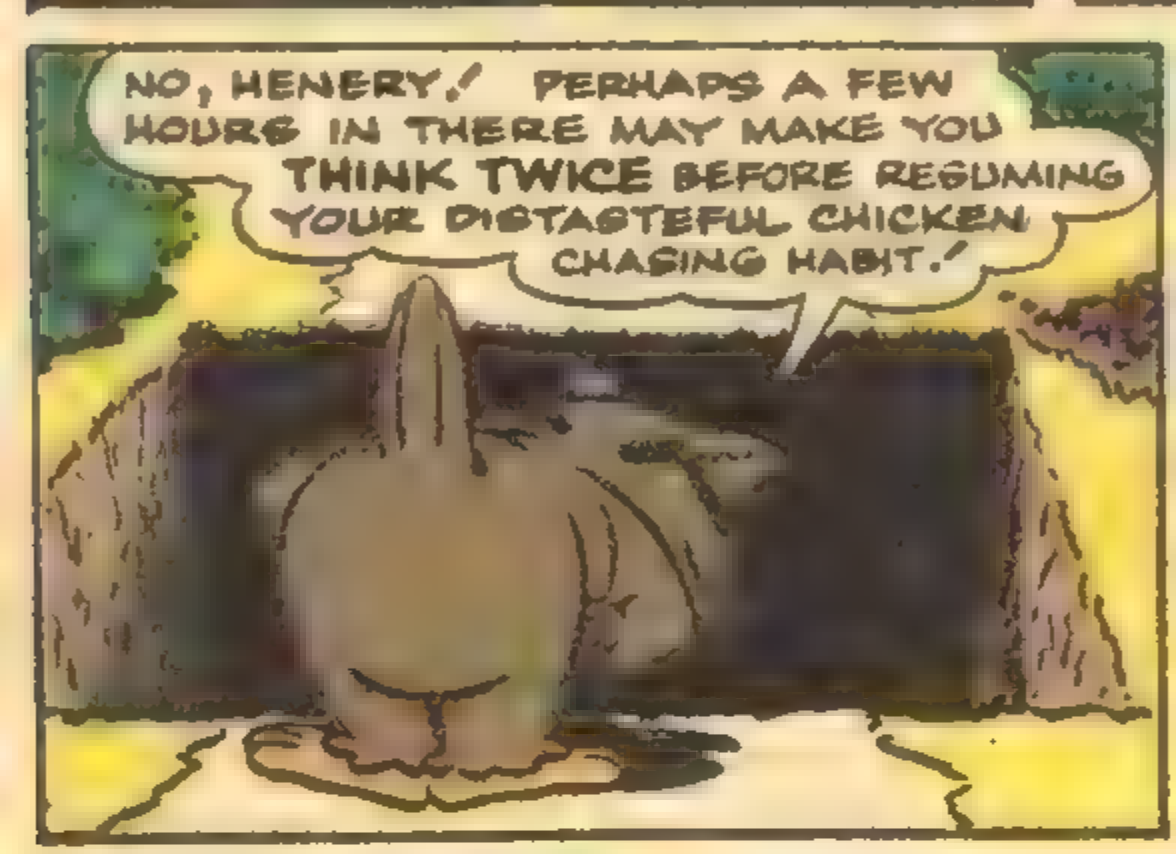

I SAY, THIS IS SOMETHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!
FELL INTO YOUR OWN TRAP, DID YOU?
OH, DRY UP!

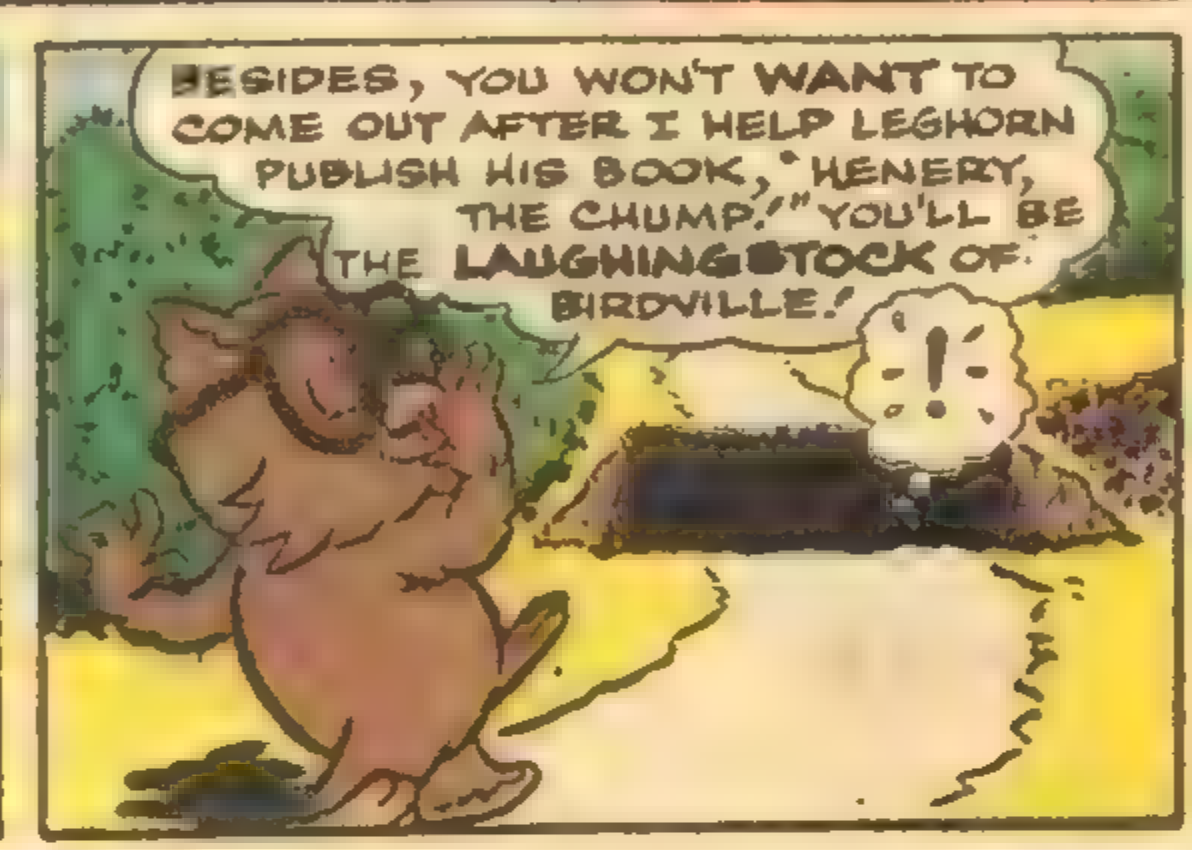

YES, SIR! I COULD WRITE A NOVEL ABOUT THIS!...I'LL TITLE IT "HENERY, THE CHUMP!" EVERY CHICKEN IN THE LAND WILL BUY A COPY! I'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS
!?

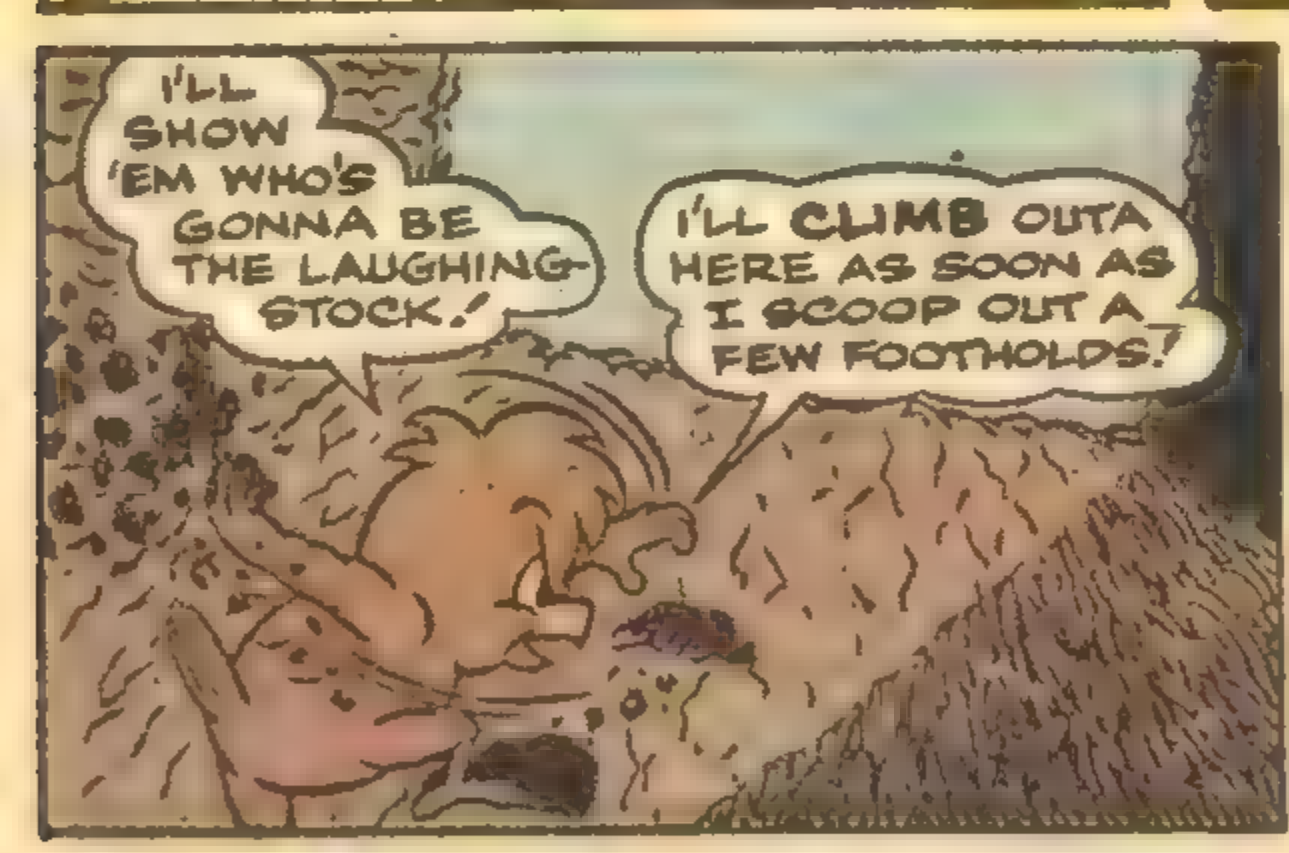

SHORTLY...
HENERY! IT'S ME!
OLLIE! OL' PAL! GET ME OUTA HERE!

CERTAINLY NOT! I JUST HAD A TALK WITH LEGHORN! NOW I KNOW WHY HE POUNCED ON YOU... AND HE HAD A PERFECT RIGHT!

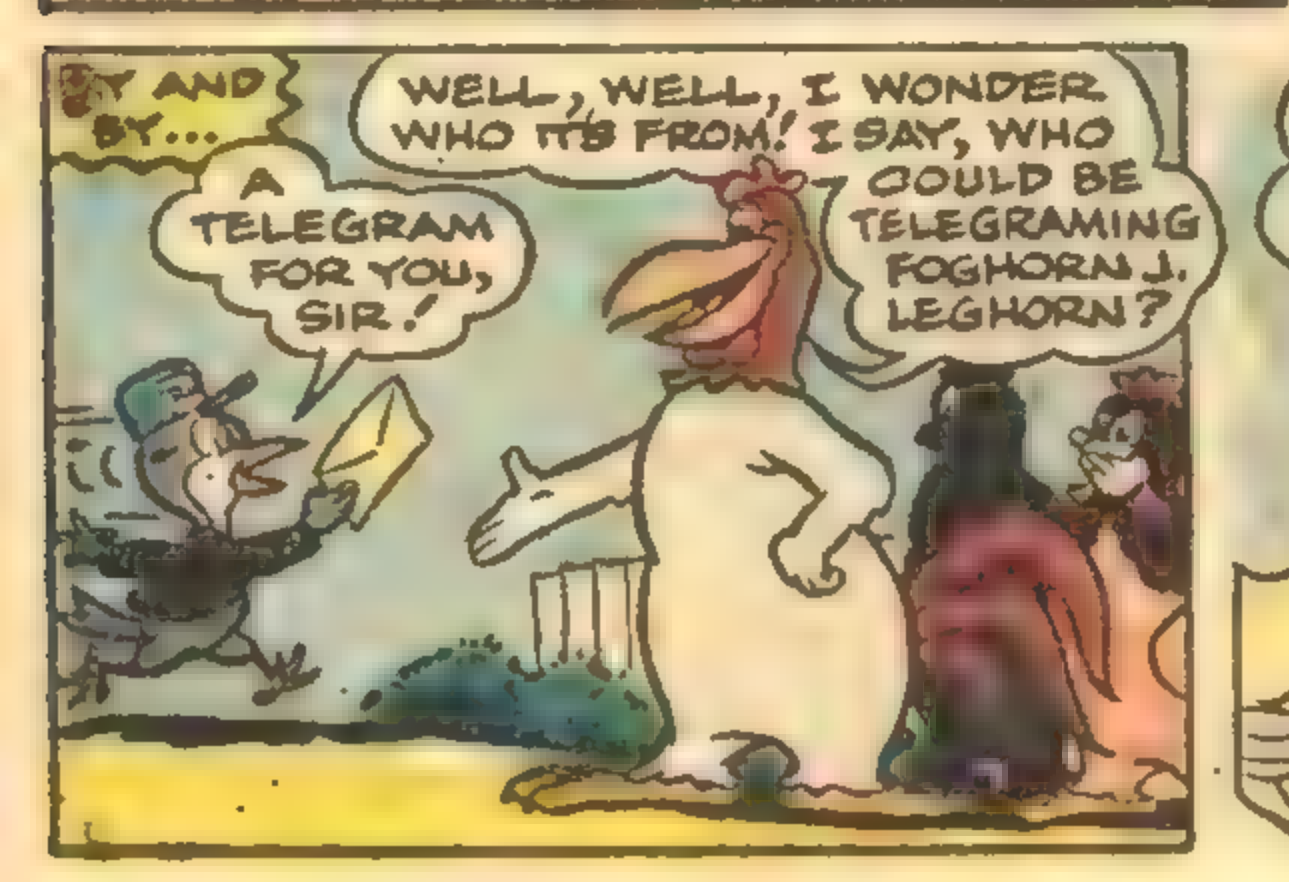
OKAY, OKAY! SO I WAS CHASIN' CHICKENS! SO LET'S FORGET IT, AND GET ME OUT!

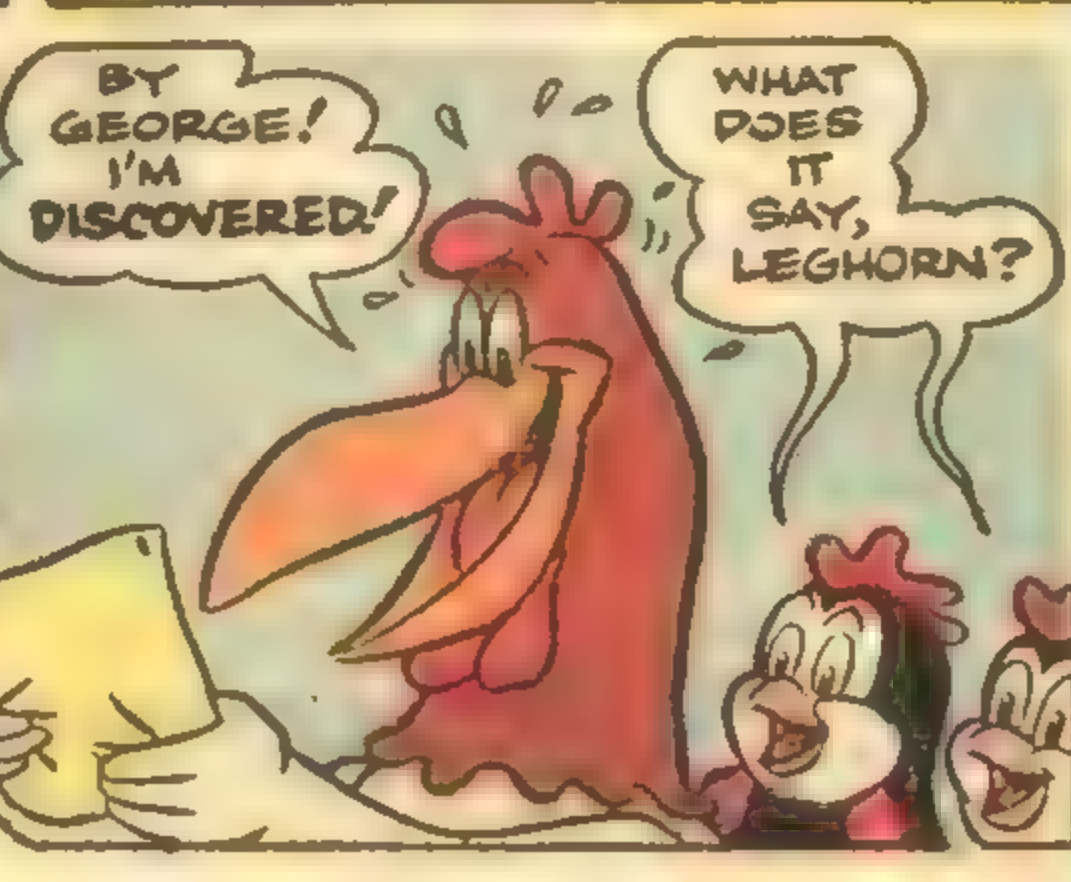

NO, HENERY! PERHAPS A FEW HOURS IN THERE MAY MAKE YOU THINK TWICE BEFORE RESUMING YOUR DISTASTEFUL CHICKEN CHASING HABIT!

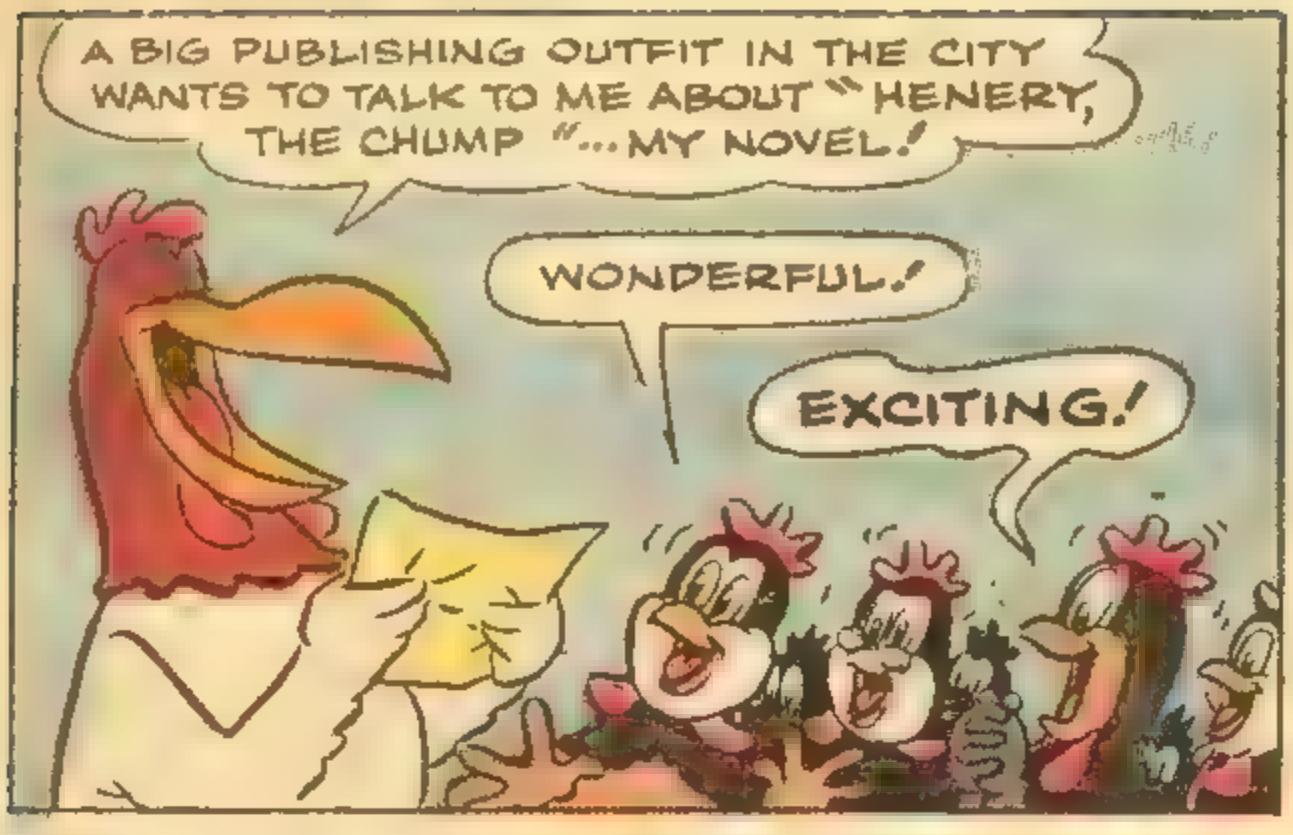

BESIDES, YOU WON'T WANT TO COME OUT AFTER I HELP LEGHORN PUBLISH HIS BOOK, "HENERY, THE CHUMP!" YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF BIRDVILLE!
-!-

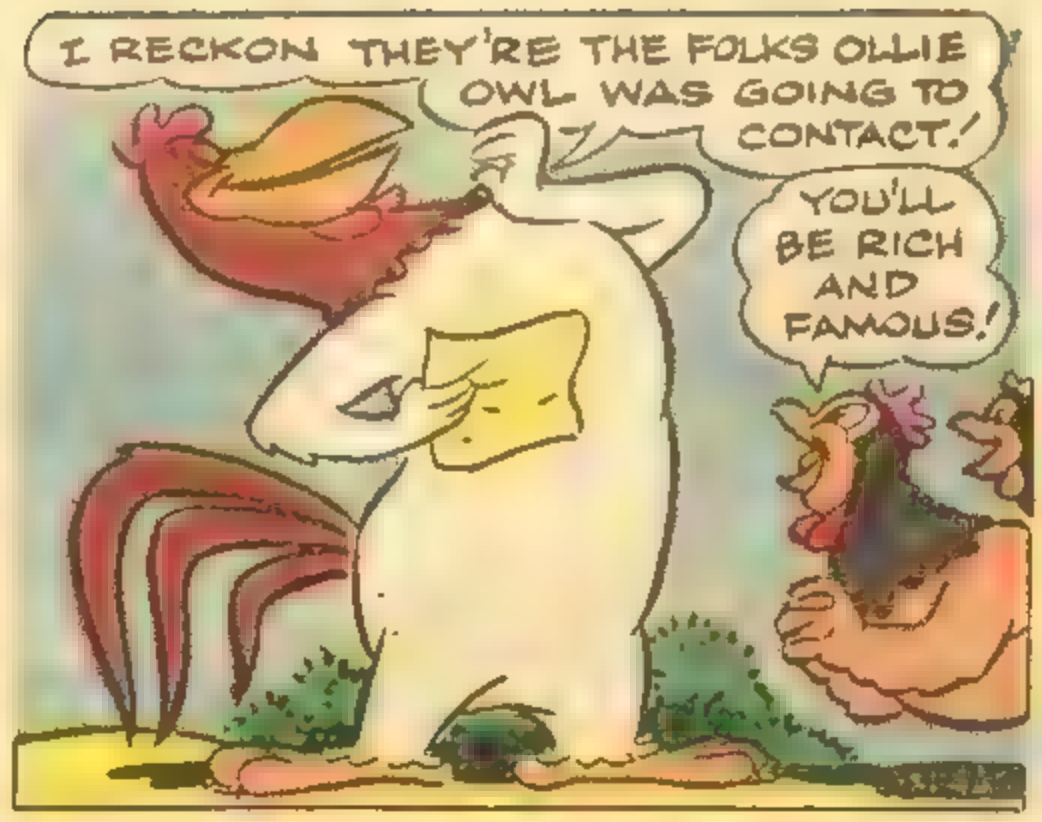

I'LL SHOW 'EM WHO'S GONNA BE THE LAUGHING-STOCK!
I'LL CLIMB OUTA HERE AS SOON AS I SCOOP OUT A FEW FOOTHOLDS!

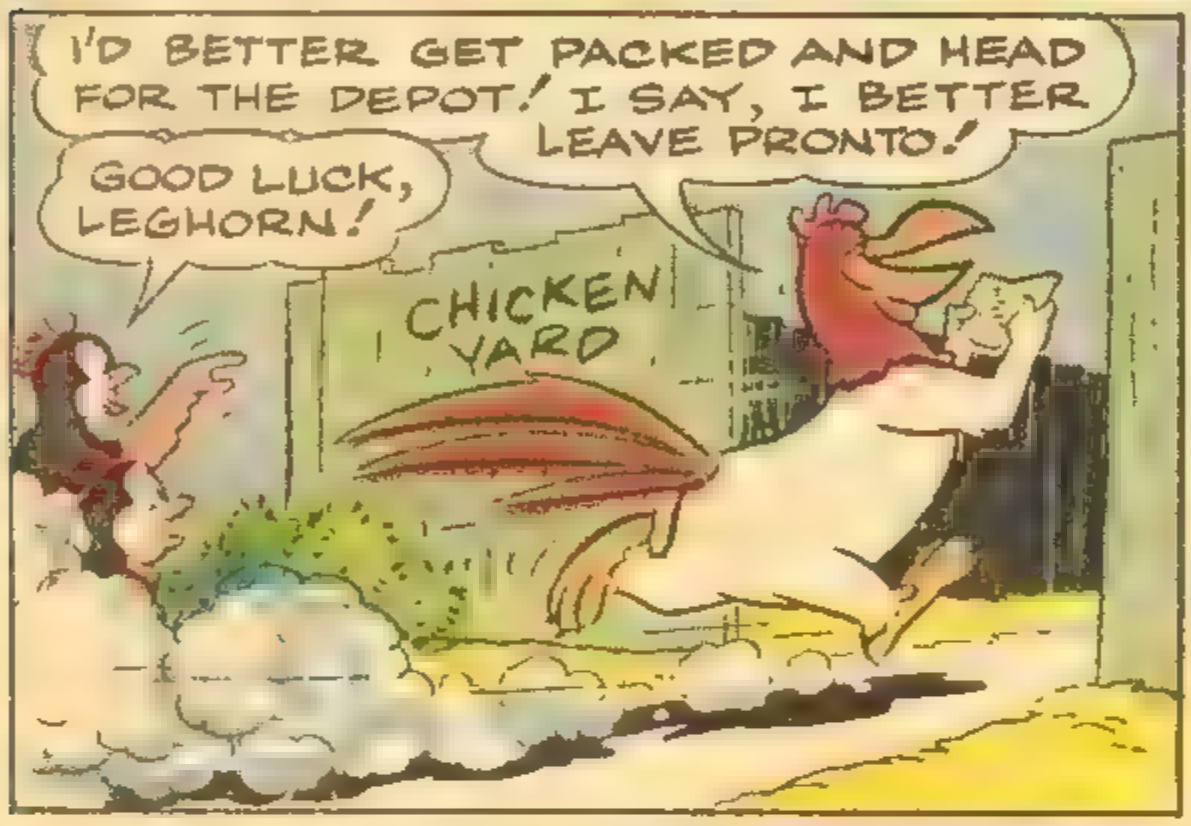
I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE THAT'LL FIT THIS OCCASION LIKE A GLOVE!

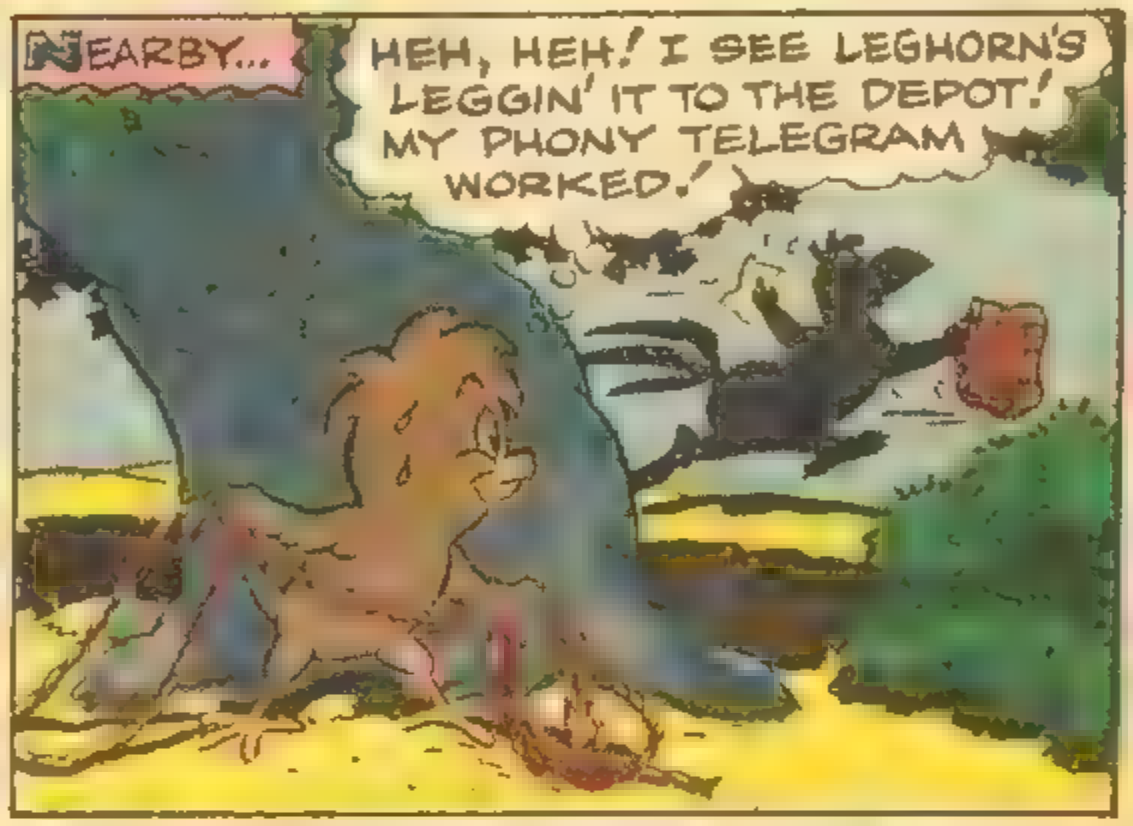

BY AND BY...
A TELEGRAM FOR YOU, SIR!
WELL, WELL, I WONDER WHO IT'S FROM!
I SAY, WHO COULD BE TELEGRAMING FOGHORN J. LEGHORN?

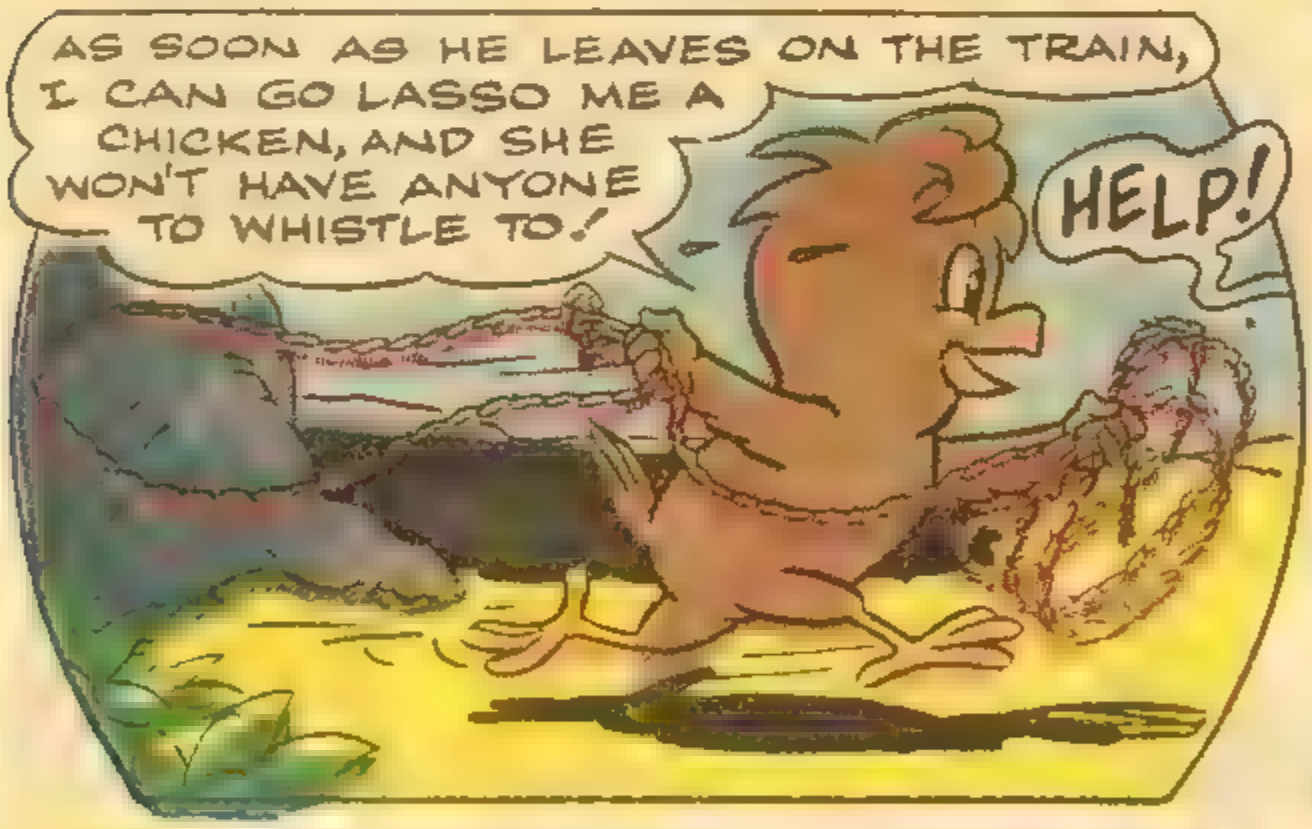

BY GEORGE! I'M DISCOVERED!
WHAT DOES IT SAY, LEGHORN?

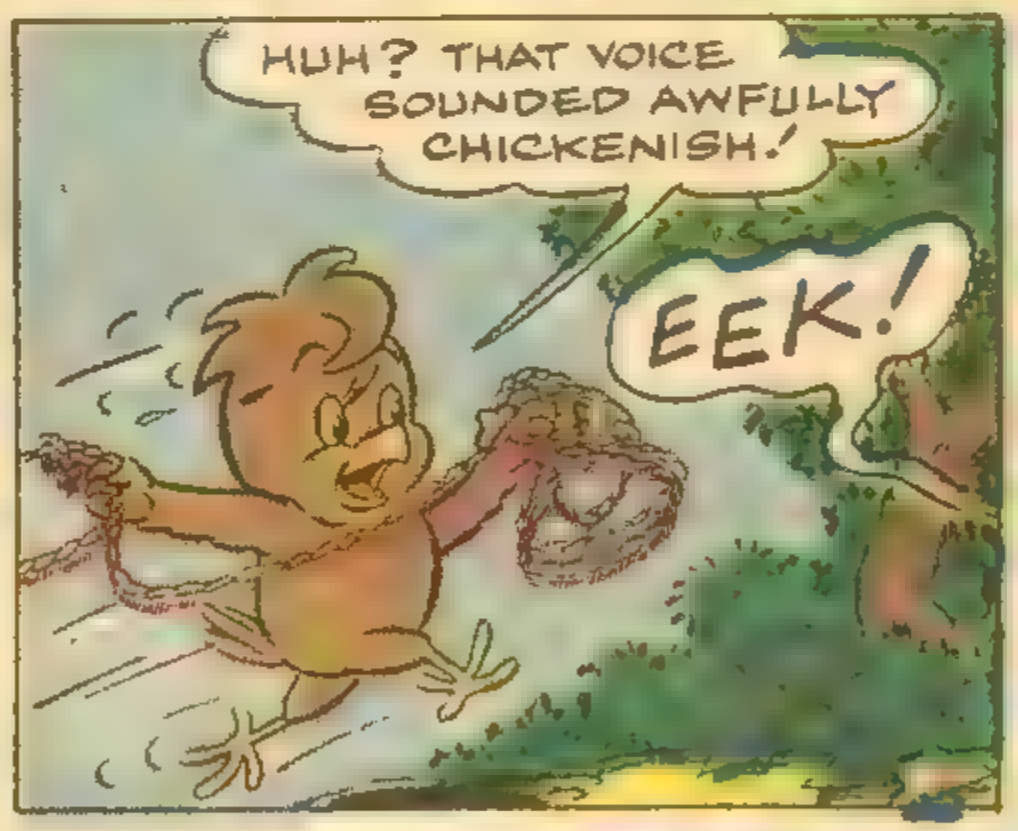

A BIG PUBLISHING OUTFIT IN THE CITY WANTS TO TALK TO ME ABOUT "HENERY, THE CHUMP"... MY NOVEL!
WONDERFUL!
EXCITING!

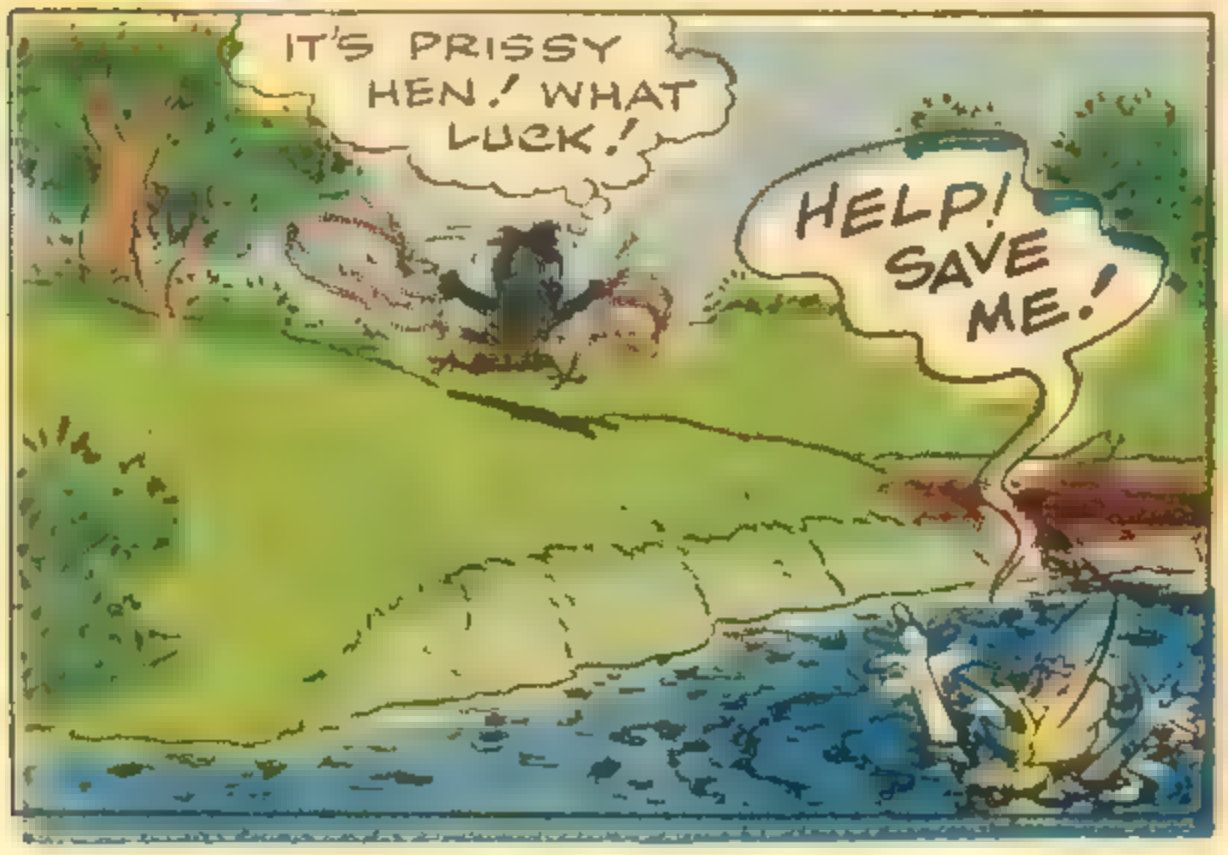

I RECKON THEY'RE THE FOLKS OLLIE OWL WAS GOING TO CONTACT!
YOU'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!

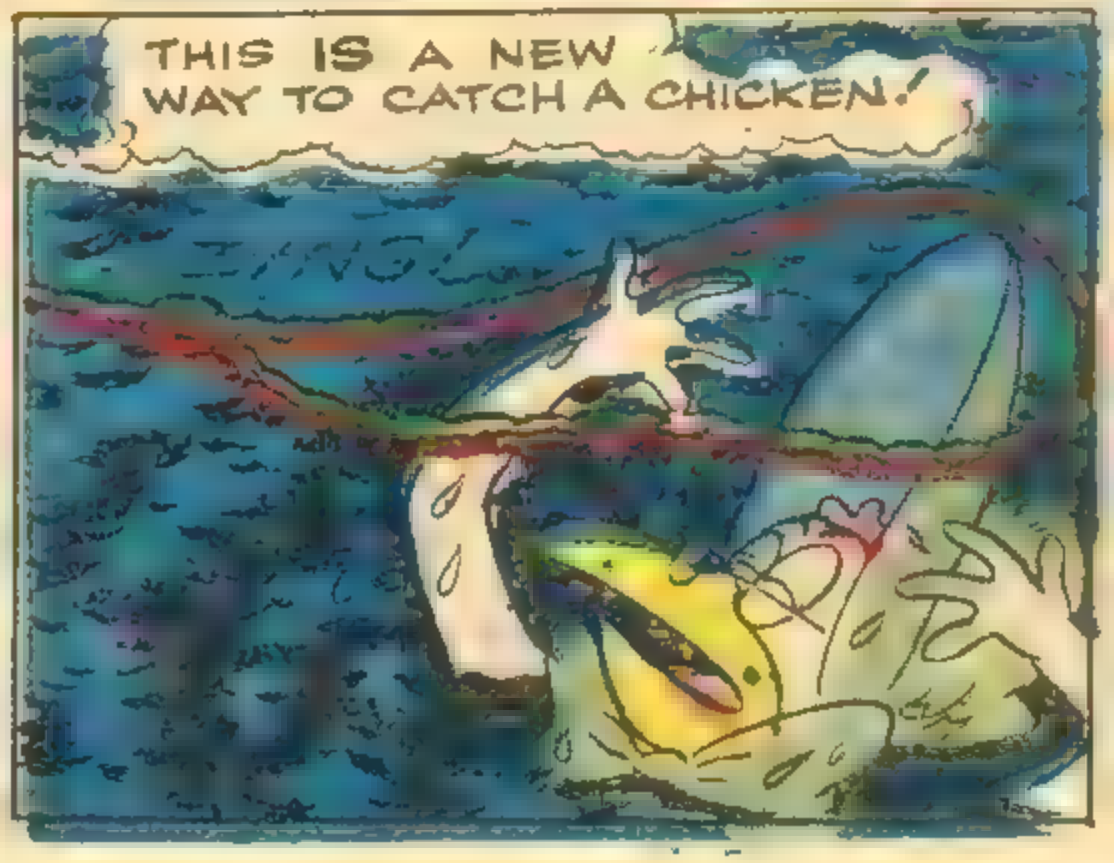

I'D BETTER GET PACKED AND HEAD FOR THE DEPOT! I SAY, I BETTER LEAVE PRONTO!
GOOD LUCK, LEGHORN!
CHICKEN YARD

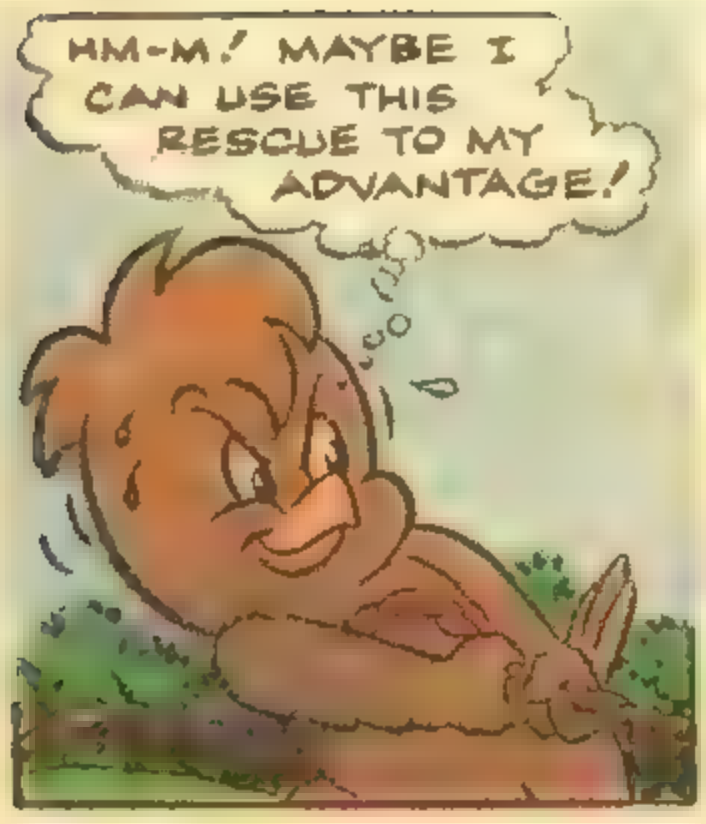

NEARBY...
HEH, HEH! I SEE LEGHORN'S LEGGIN' IT TO THE DEPOT! MY PHONY TELEGRAM WORKED!

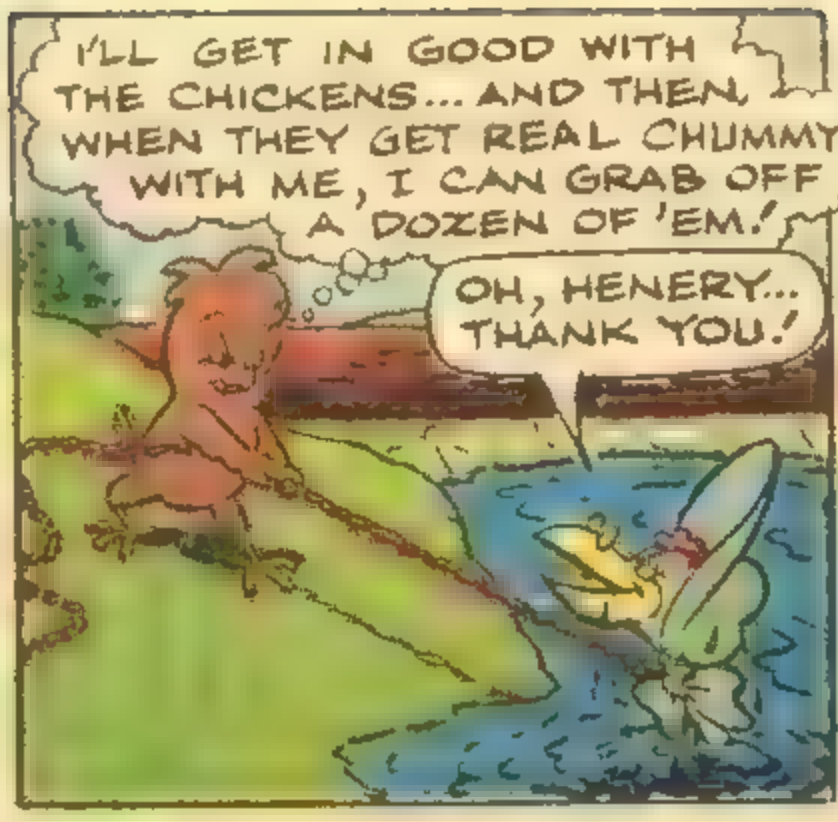

AS SOON AS HE LEAVES ON THE TRAIN, I CAN GO LASSO ME A CHICKEN, AND SHE WON'T HAVE ANYONE TO WHISTLE TO!
HELP!


HUH? THAT VOICE SOUNDED AWFULLY CHICKENISH!
EEK!

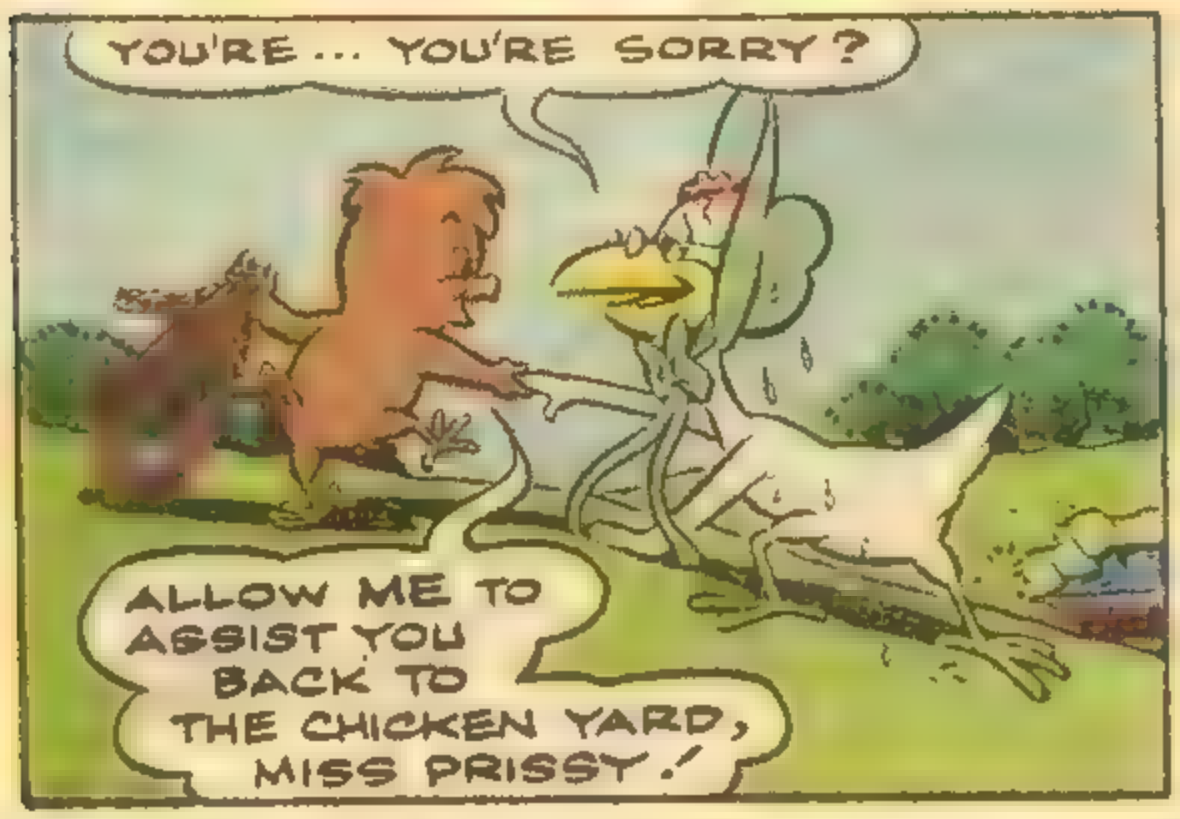

IT'S PRISSY HEN! WHAT LUCK!
HELP! SAVE ME!

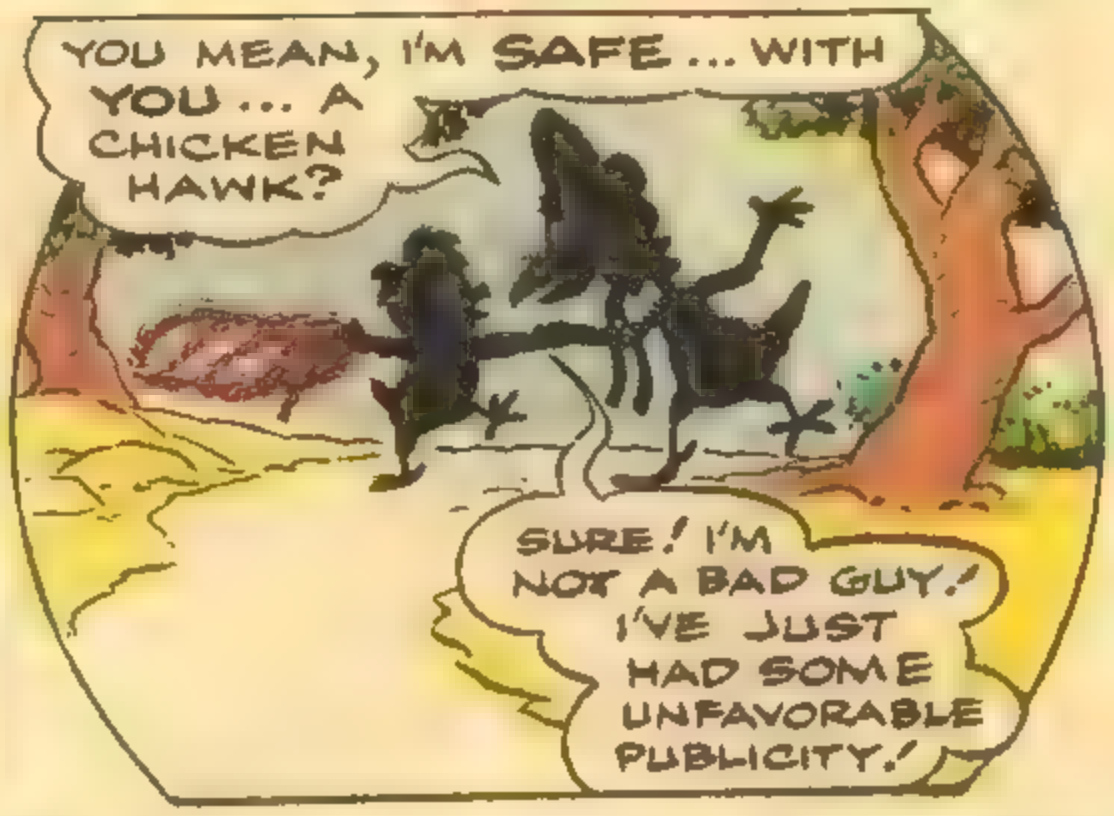

THIS IS A NEW WAY TO CATCH A CHICKEN!

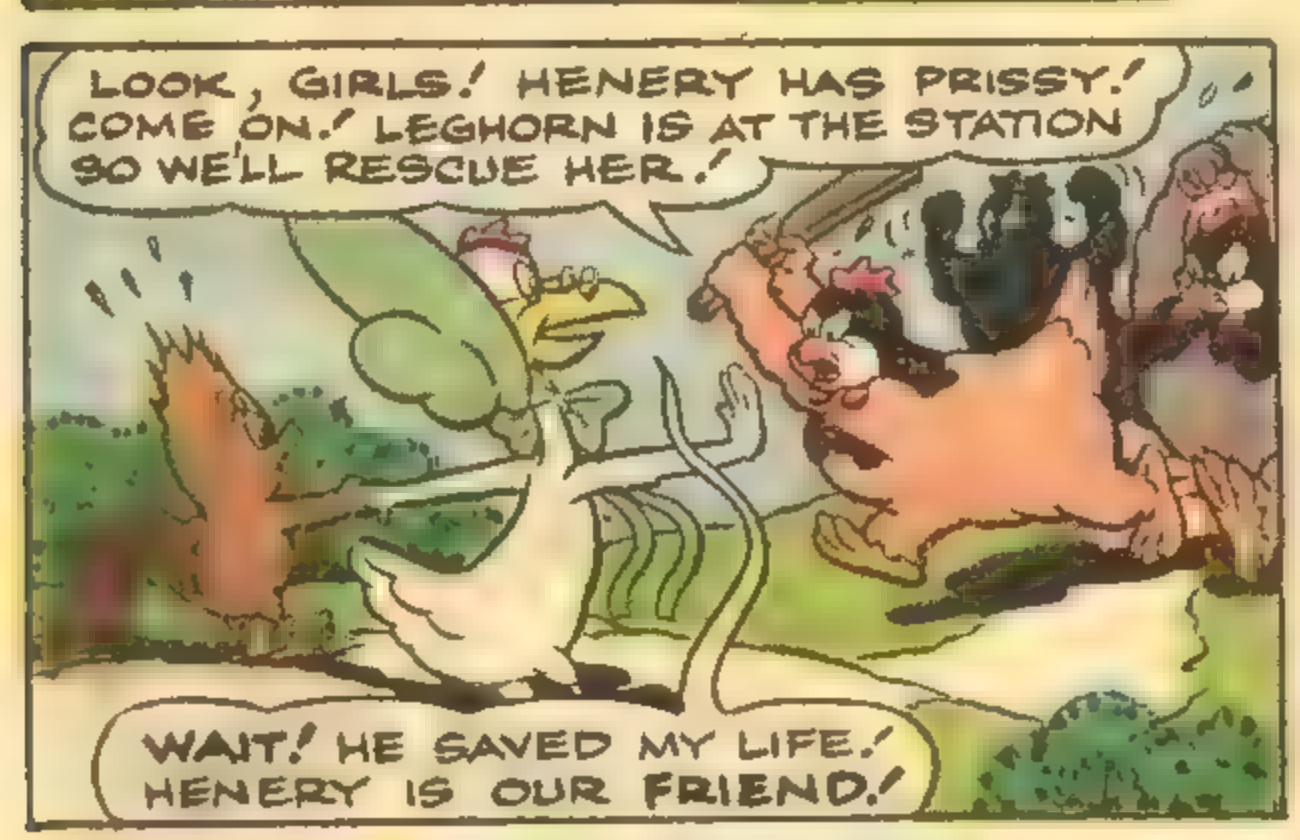

HM-M! MAYBE I CAN USE THIS RESCUE TO MY ADVANTAGE!

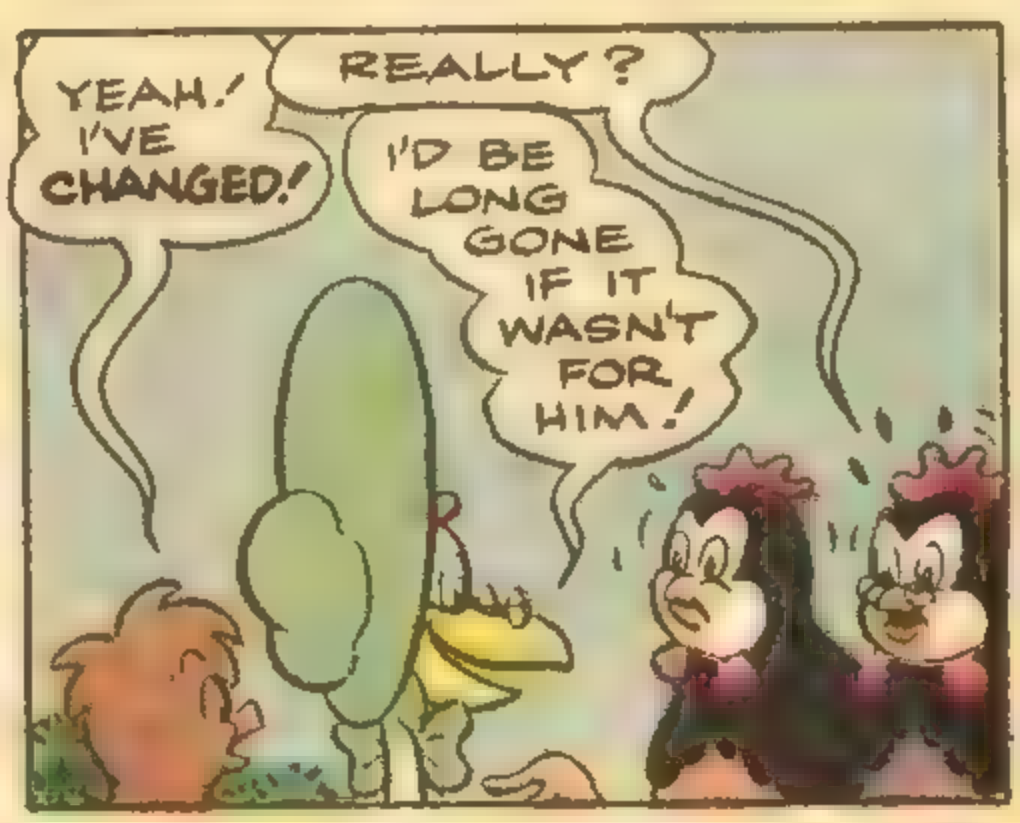

I'LL GET IN GOOD WITH THE CHICKENS... AND THEN, WHEN THEY GET REAL CHUMMY WITH ME, I CAN GRAB OFF A DOZEN OF 'EM!
OH, HENERY... THANK YOU!

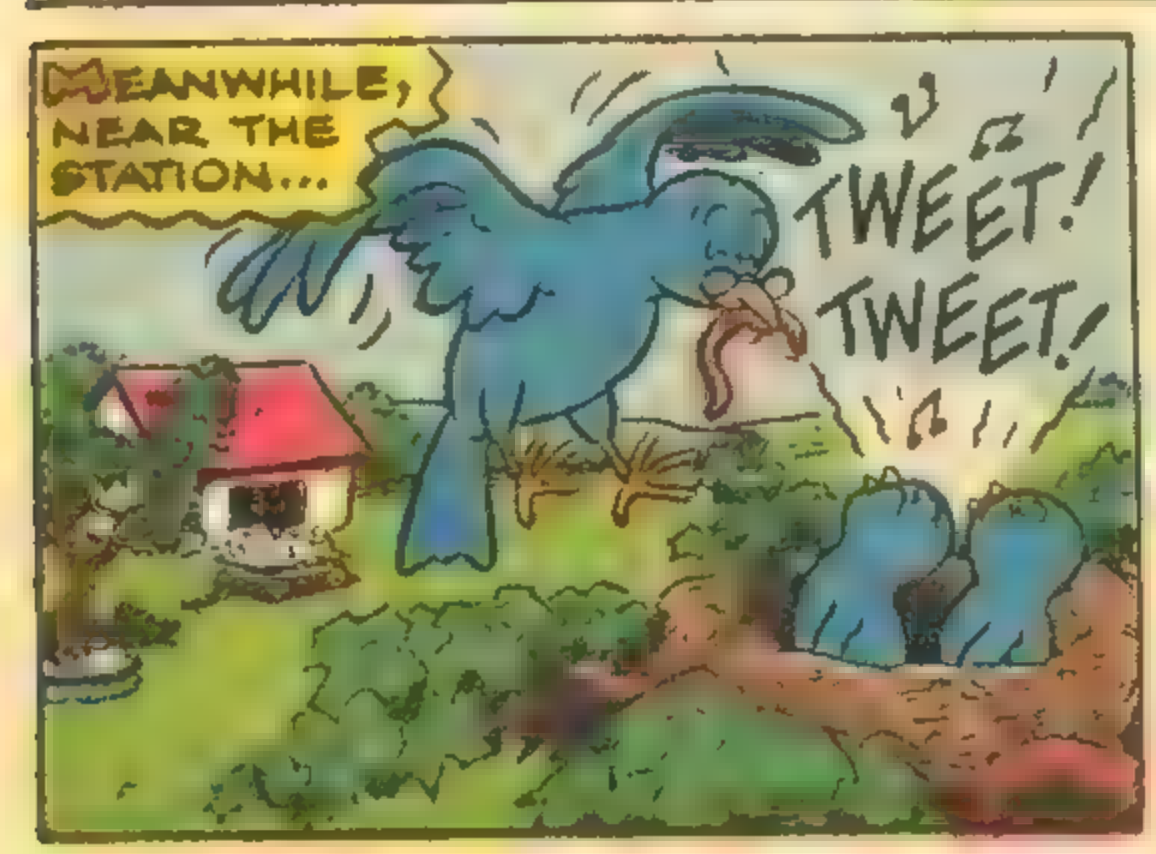
I SLIPPED OFF THE LOG WHEN I WAS CROSSING THE STREAM!
I'M VERY SORRY!

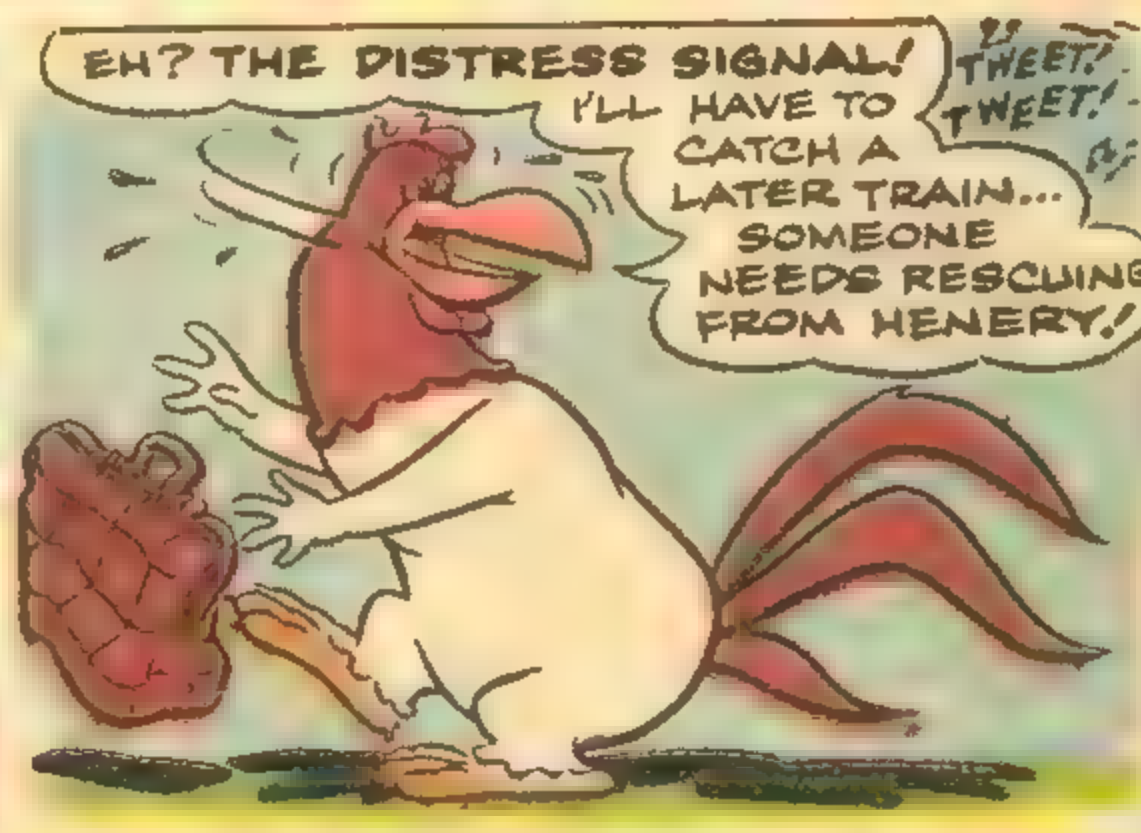

YOU'RE... YOU'RE SORRY?
ALLOW ME TO ASSIST YOU BACK TO THE CHICKEN YARD, MISS PRISSY!

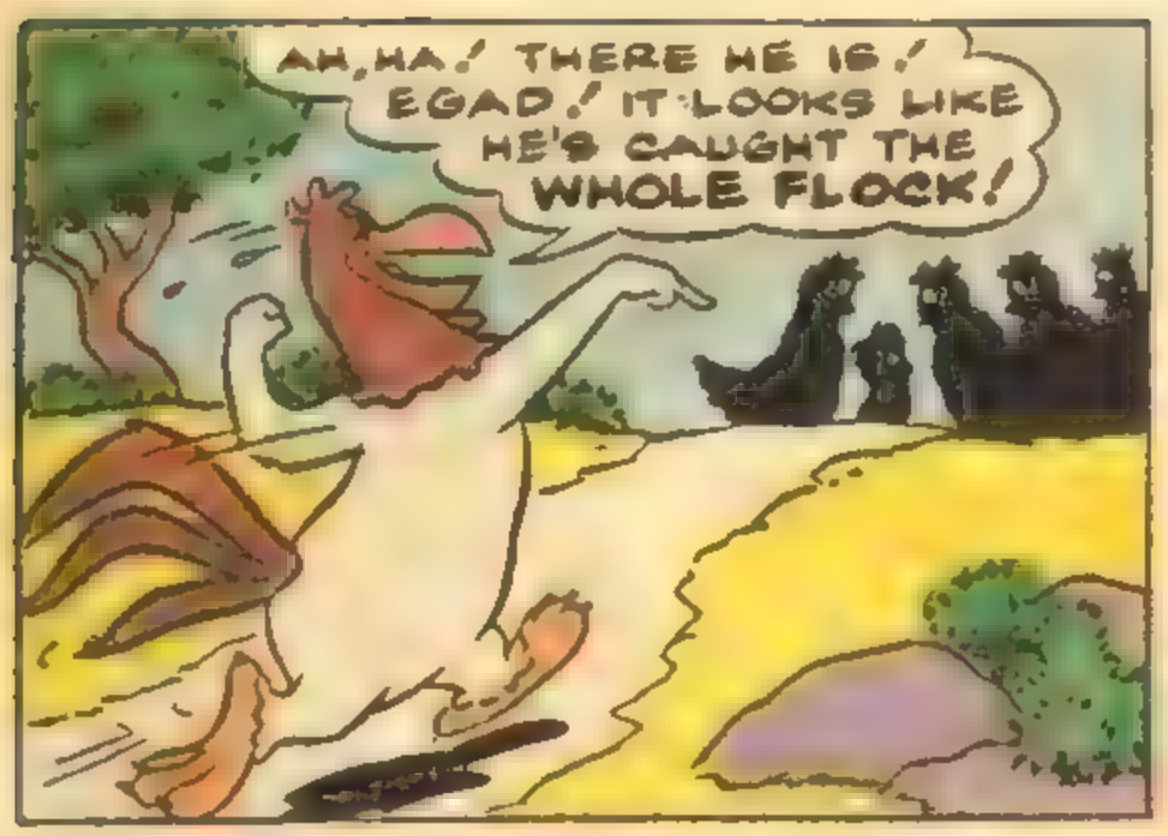

YOU MEAN, I'M SAFE... WITH YOU... A CHICKEN HAWK?
SURE! I'M NOT A BAD GUY! I'VE JUST HAD SOME UNFAVORABLE PUBLICITY!


LOOK, GIRLS! HENERY HAS PRISSY! COME ON! LEGHORN IS AT THE STATION SO WE'LL RESCUE HER!
WAIT! HE SAVED MY LIFE! HENERY IS OUR FRIEND!


YEAH! I'VE CHANGED!
REALLY?
I'D BE LONG GONE IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM!

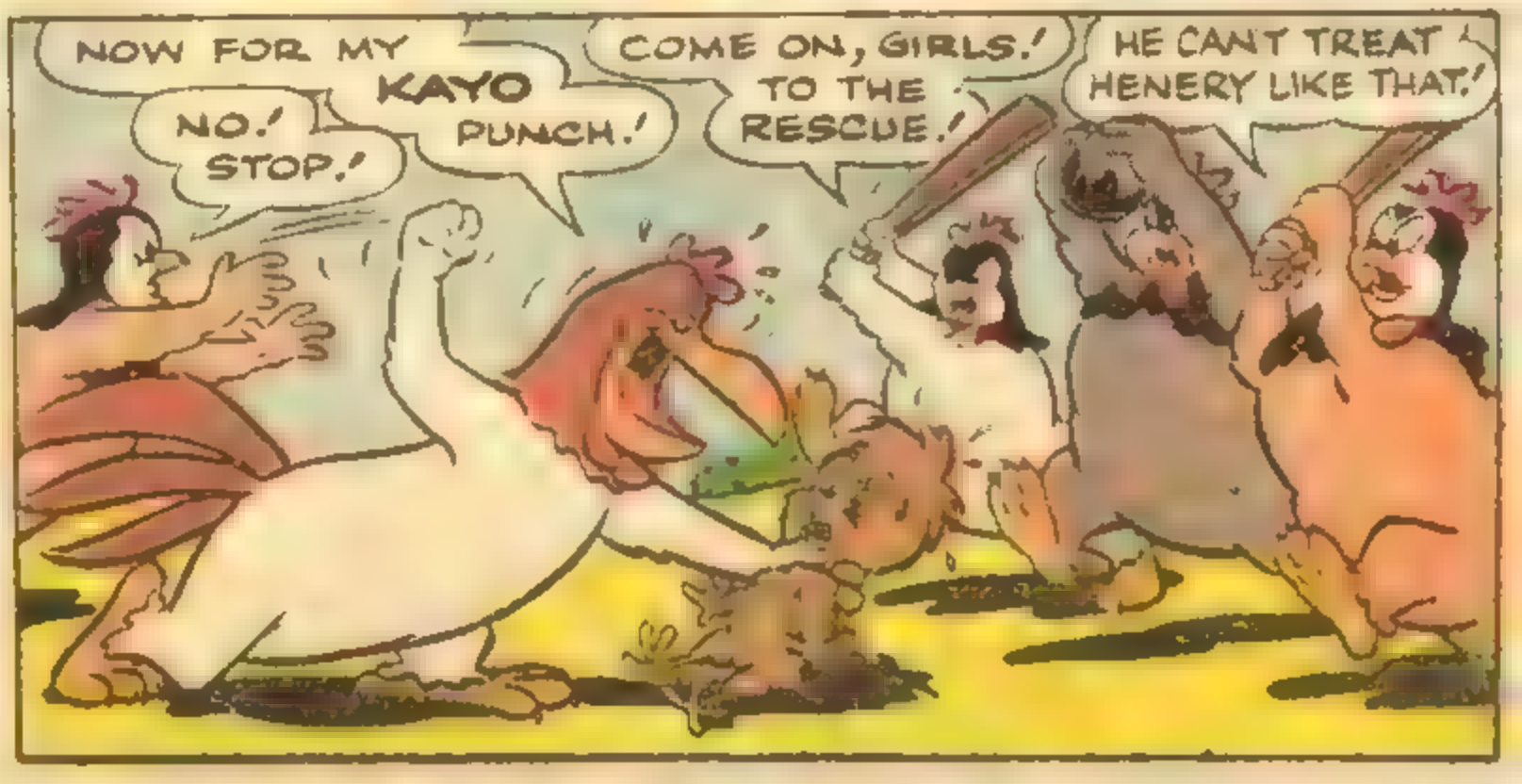

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE STATION...
TWEET! TWEET!

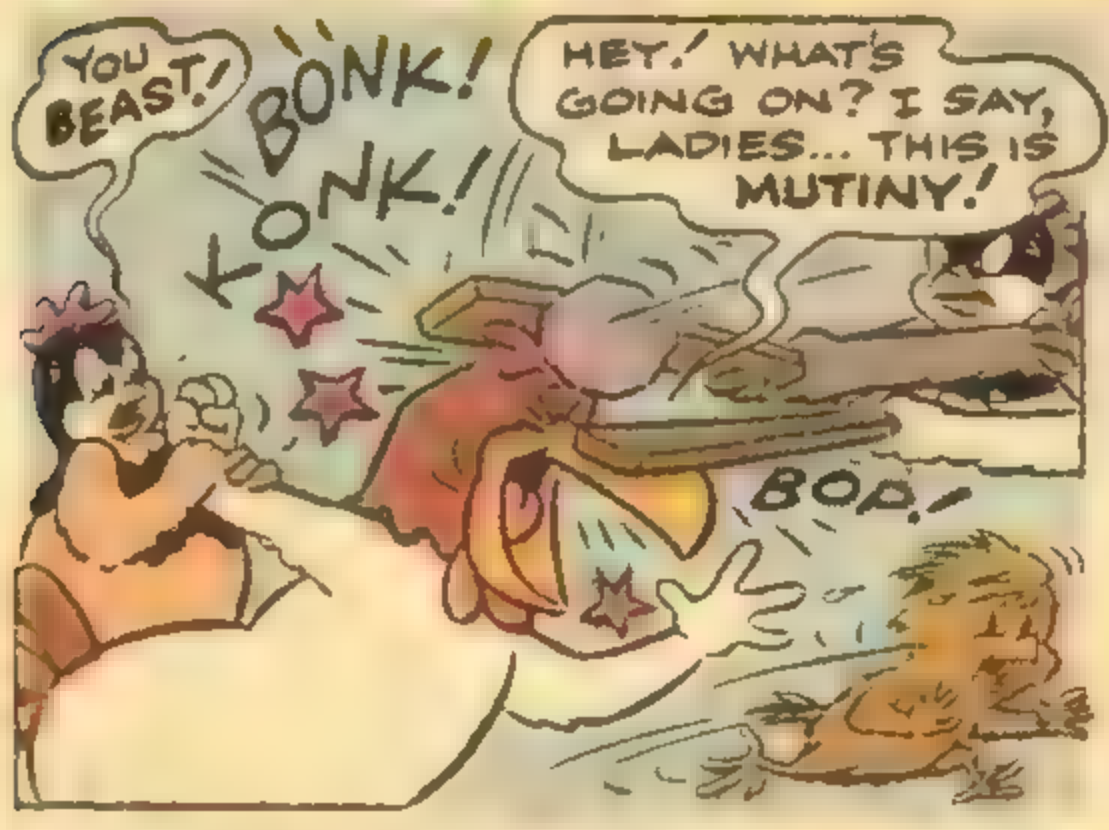

EH? THE DISTRESS SIGNAL!
I'LL HAVE TO CATCH A LATER TRAIN... SOMEONE NEEDS RESCUING FROM HENERY!
TWEET! TWEET!

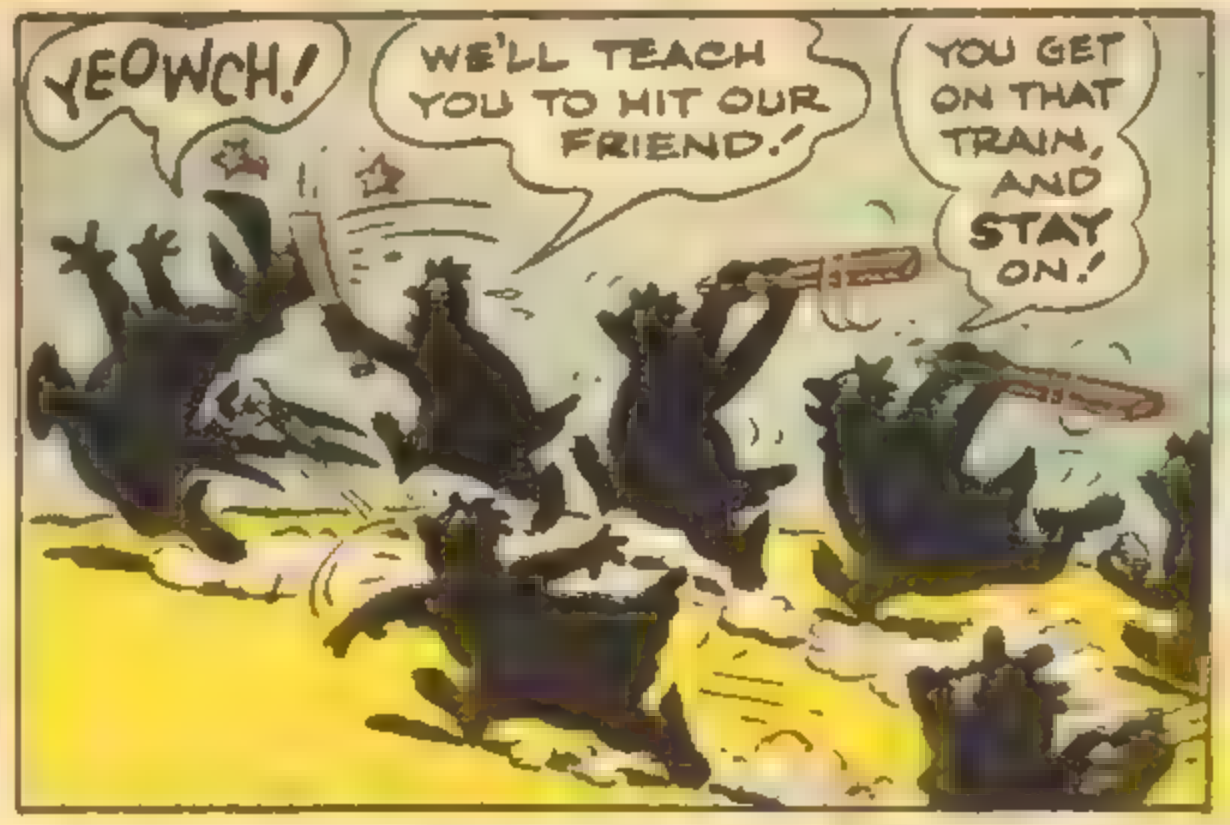

AH, HA! THERE HE IS! EGAD! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S CAUGHT THE WHOLE FLOCK!

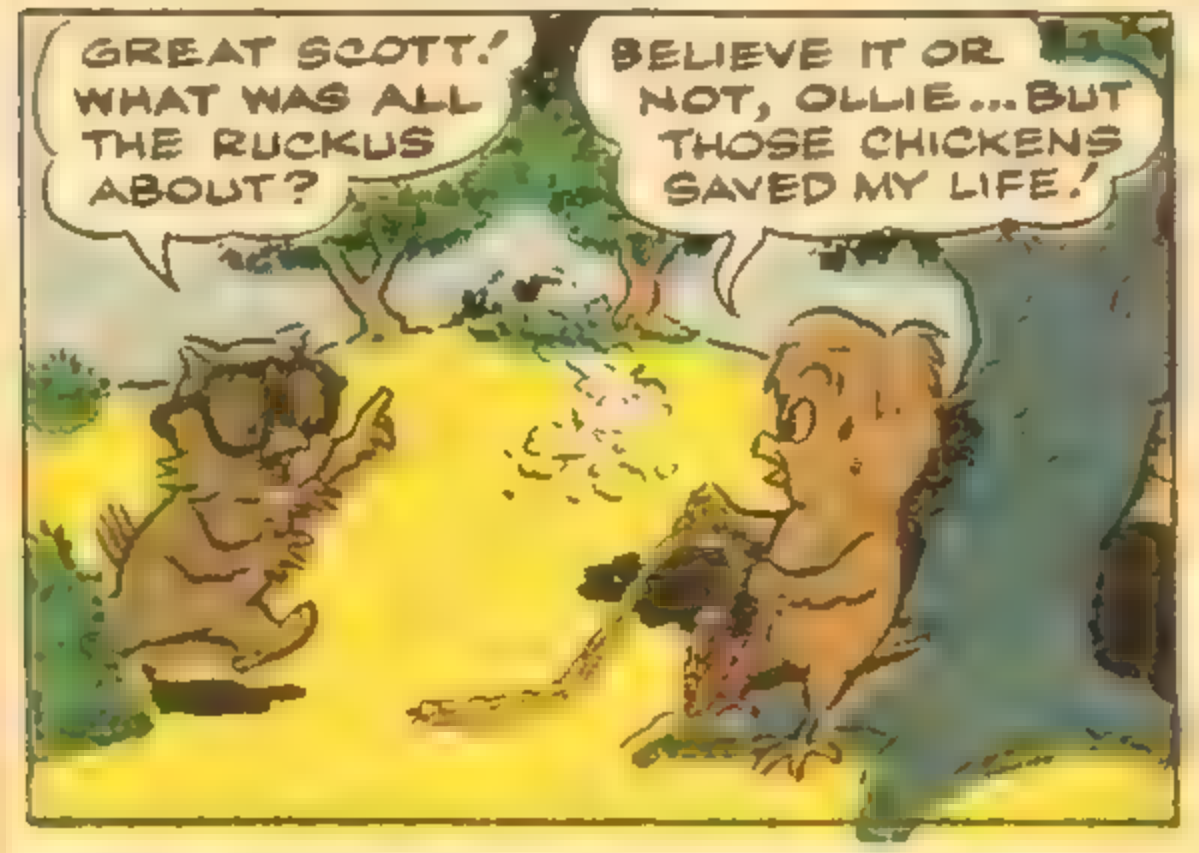
MAKE WAY! I SAY, STEP ASIDE! I'M GOING TO SOCK THIS NERVY LITTLE HAWK CLEAR INTO NEXT JANUARY!
HUH?

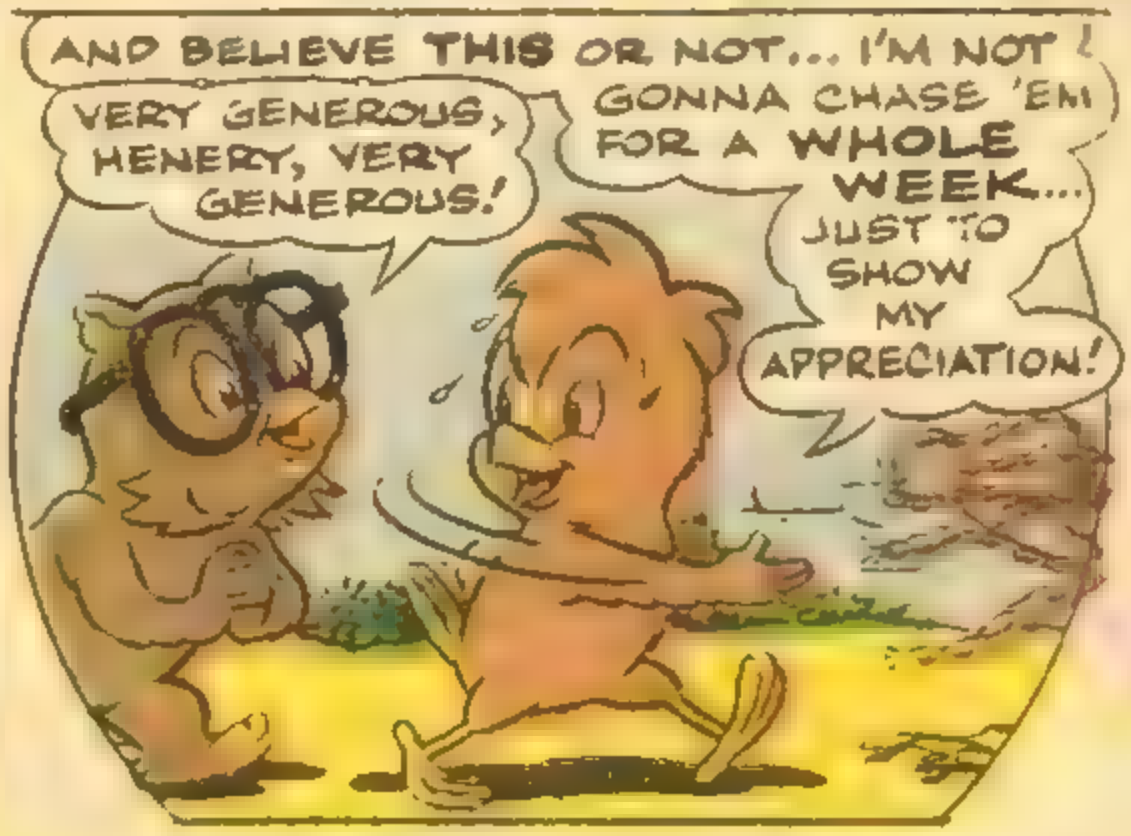
POW!
BIFF!
SOCK!


NOW FOR MY KAYO PUNCH!
NO! STOP!
COME ON, GIRLS! TO THE RESCUE!
HE CAN'T TREAT HENERY LIKE THAT!


YOU BEAST!
BONK!
YONK!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? I SAY, LADIES... THIS IS MUTINY!
BOP!


YEOWCH!
WE'LL TEACH YOU TO HIT OUR FRIEND!
YOU GET ON THAT TRAIN, AND STAY ON!


GREAT SCOTT! WHAT WAS ALL THE RUCKUS ABOUT?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, OLLIE... BUT THOSE CHICKENS SAVED MY LIFE!


AND BELIEVE THIS OR NOT... I'M NOT GONNA CHASE 'EM FOR A WHOLE WEEK... JUST TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION!
VERY GENEROUS, HENERY, VERY GENEROUS!

What do Ollie Owl and the others see? Look below for the Main Events and the Fortunetelling — then, try it on your friends!

MAIN EVENTS

ONE-EYED MONSTER — a needle

SWIMMING MATCH — match in water

MILKY WAY — row of milk bottles

SUNSET IN GREECE — small doll in pan of grease

MONKEY IN CAGE — looking glass held up in front of customer

FORTUNETELLING

A magic shoe box holds the answers! Blindfolded, the fortune seeker touches an object to learn his fate!

RING — happiness
THIMBLE — old maid
BUTTON — bachelor
COIN — wealth

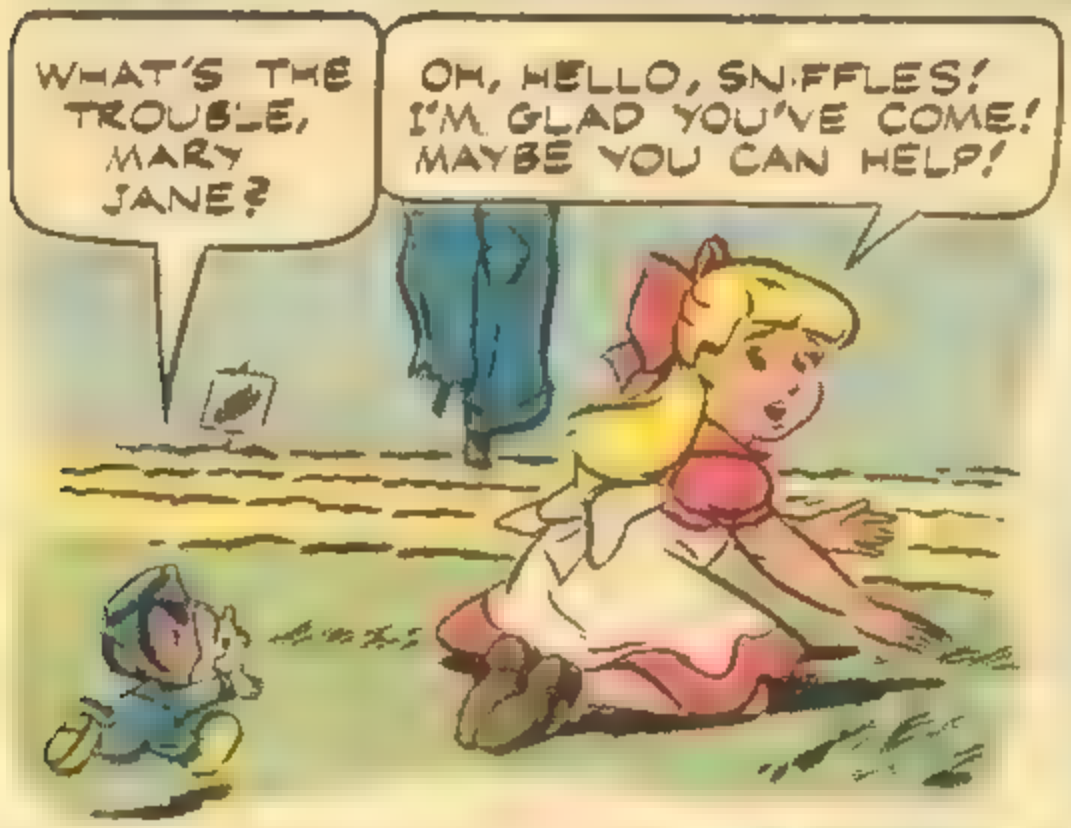
PEN POINT — writer
CHAIN — success in business
SAFETY PIN — stay-at-home
PILL — traveler

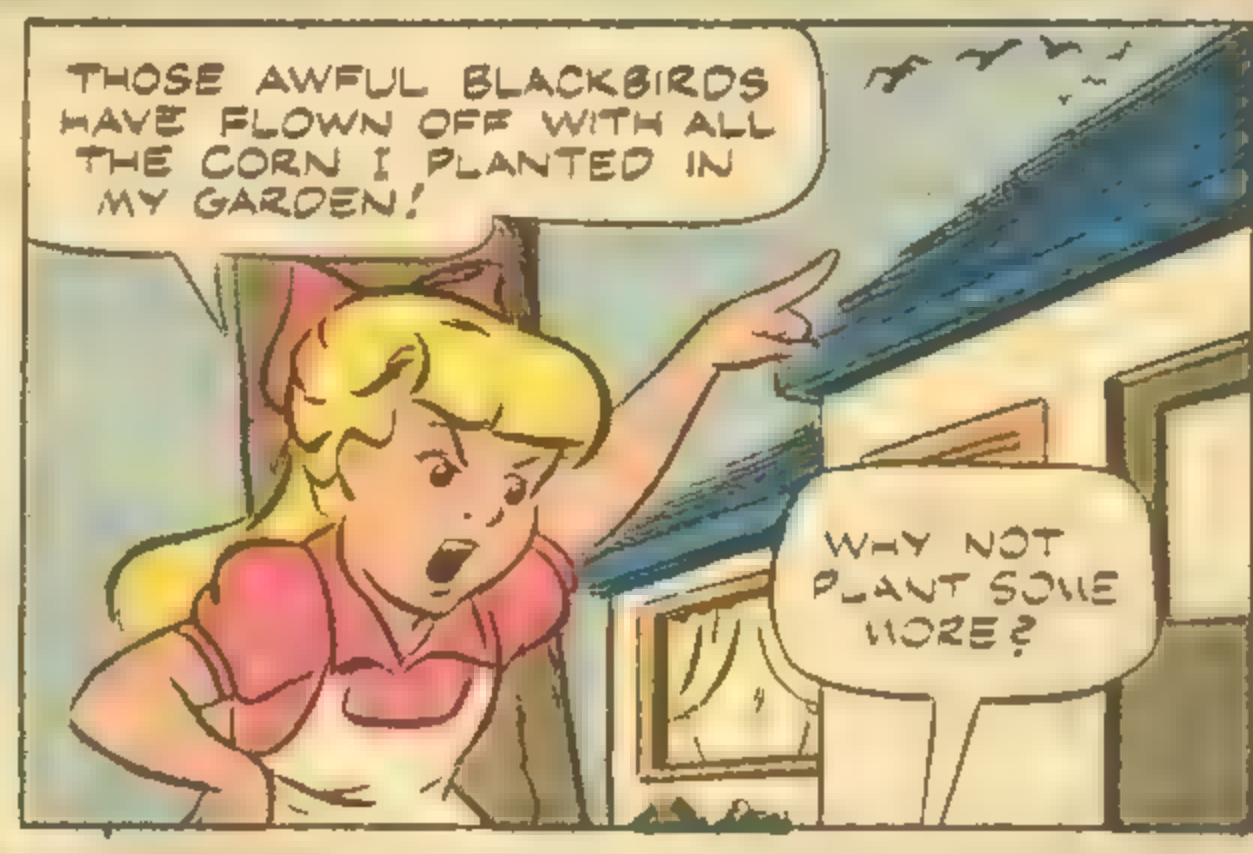
WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC

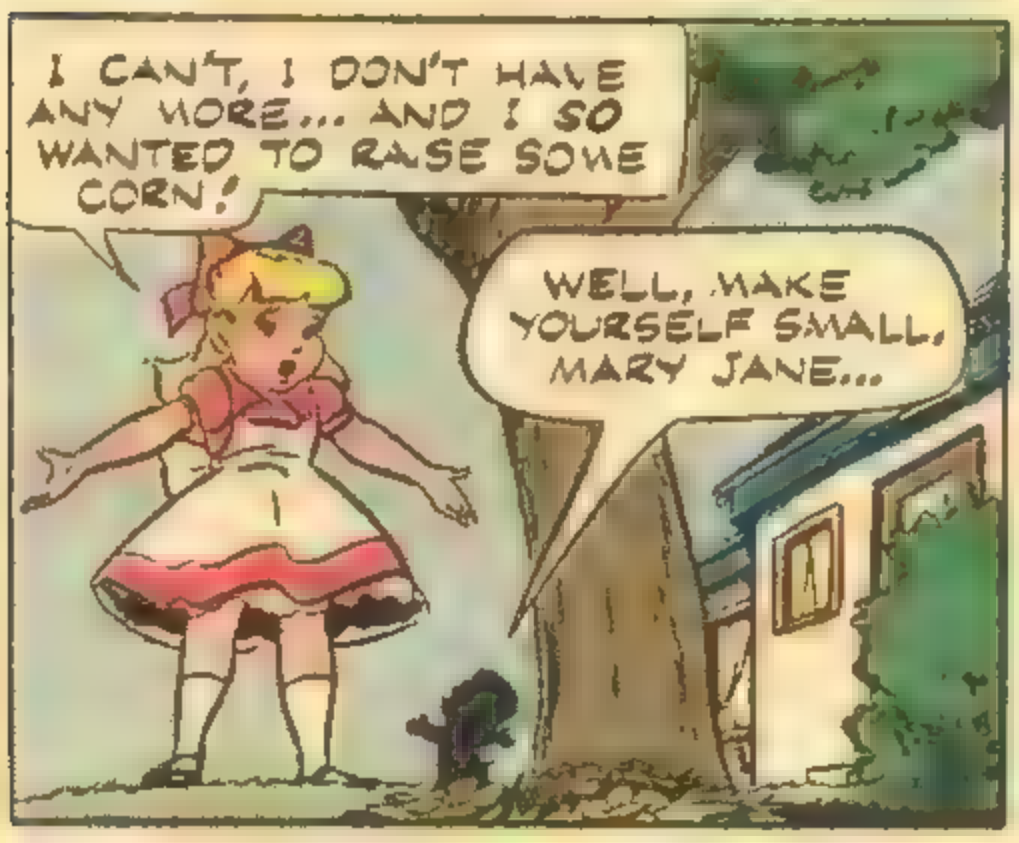
PRESENT

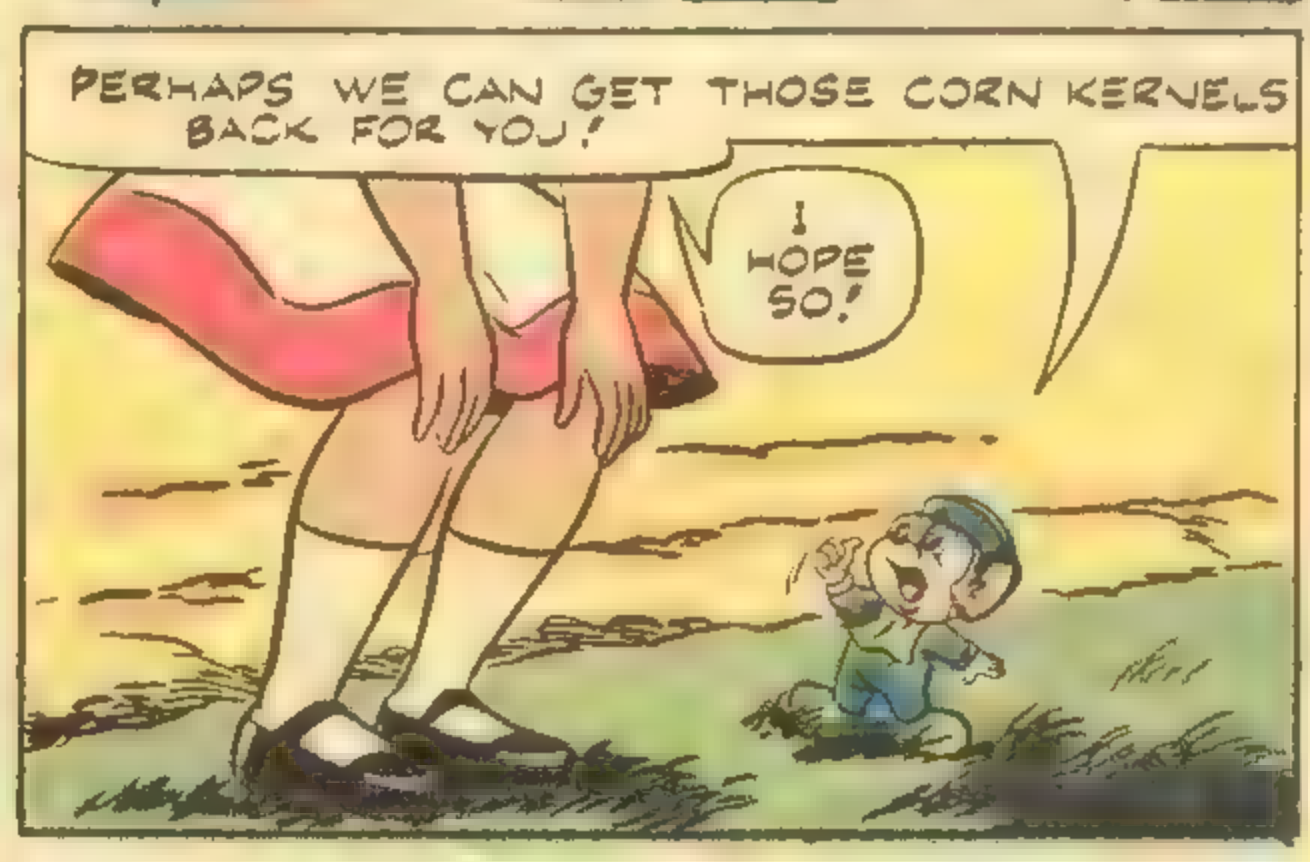
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

SHOO! GO AWAY! SCAT! YOU NAUGHTY BIRDS ARE SPOILING MY GARDEN!

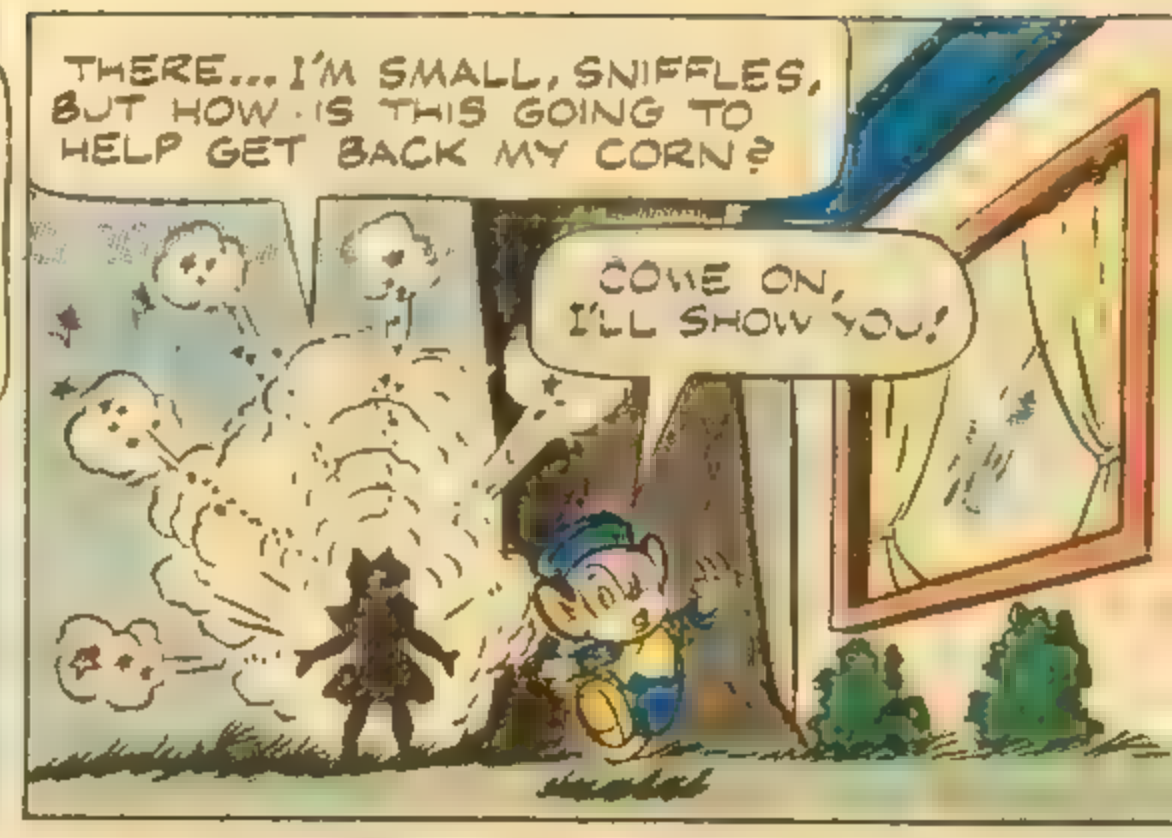


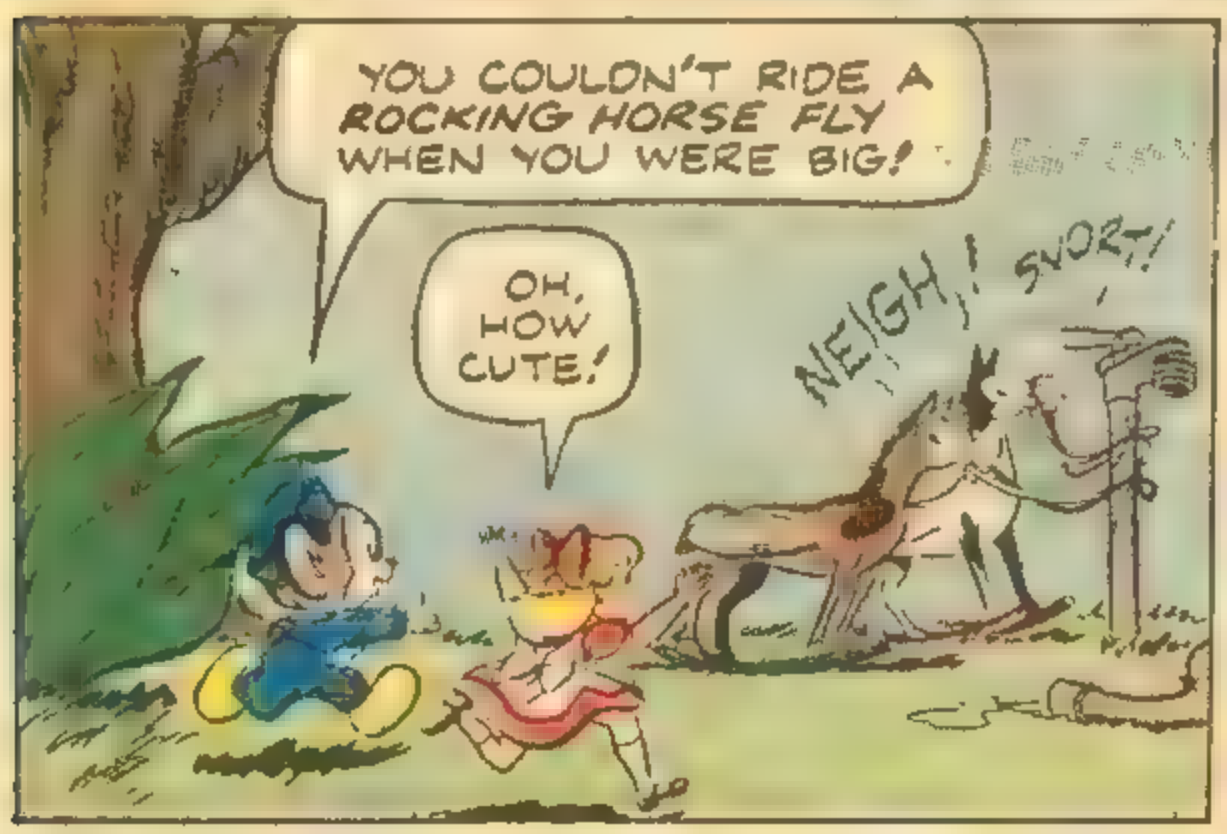


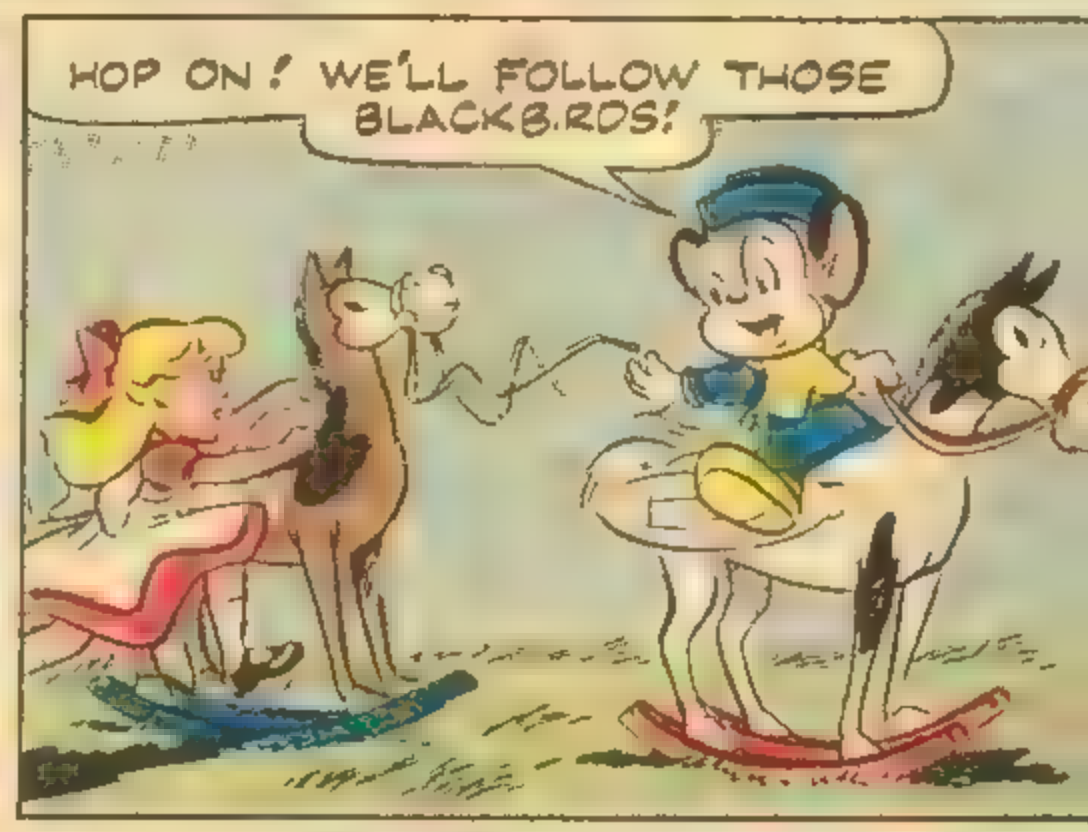




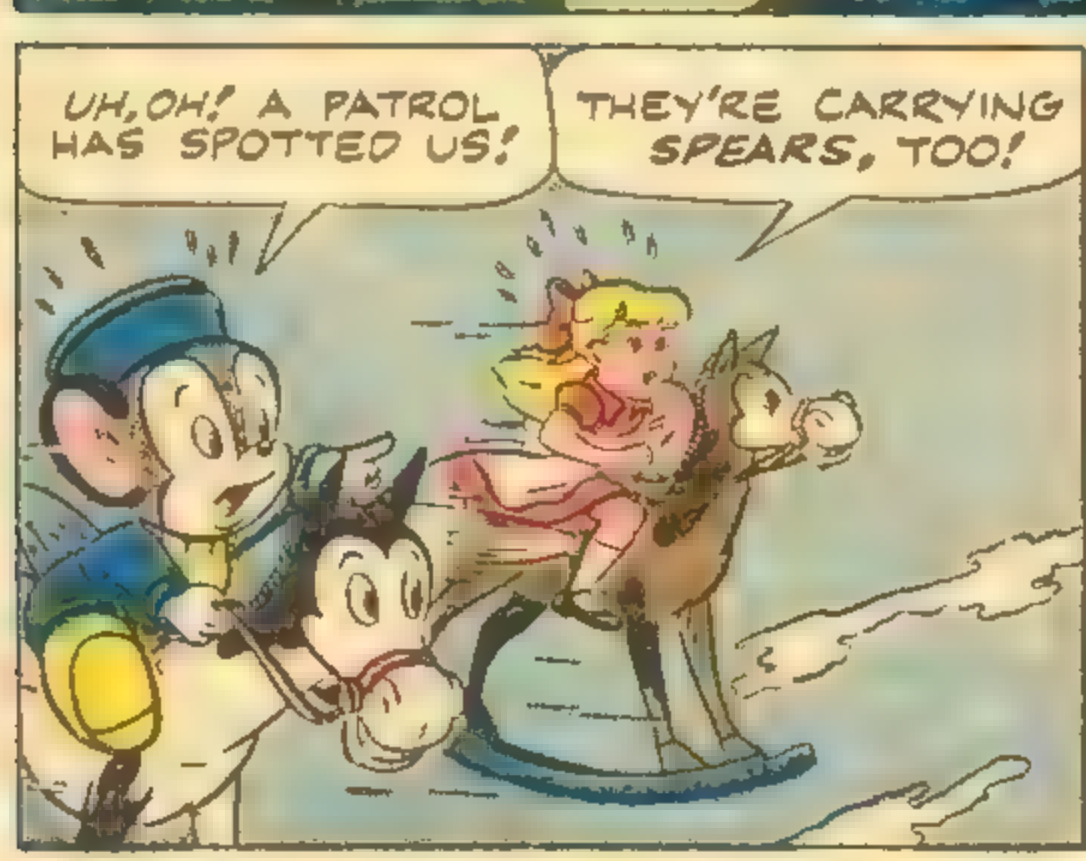
FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

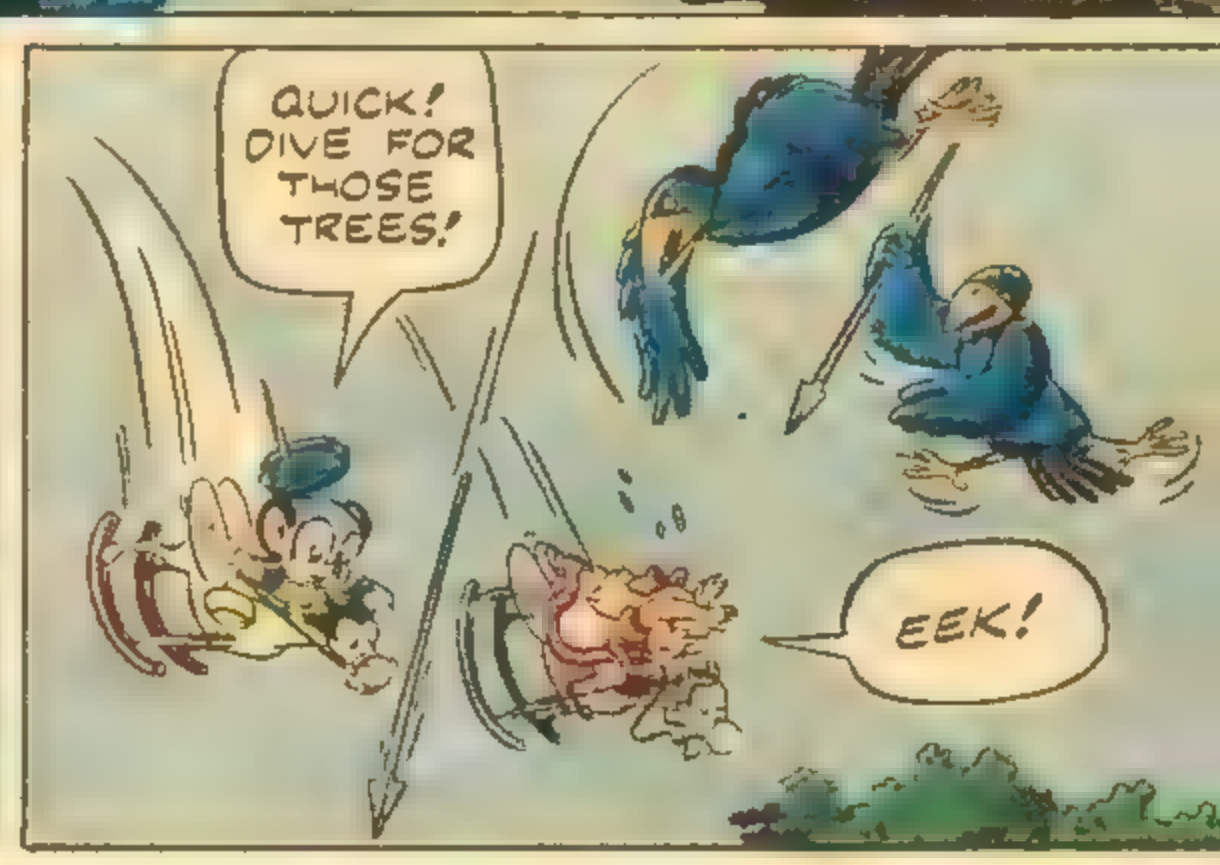

THERE... I'M SMALL, SNIFFLES, BUT HOW IS THIS GOING TO HELP GET BACK MY CORN?
COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!

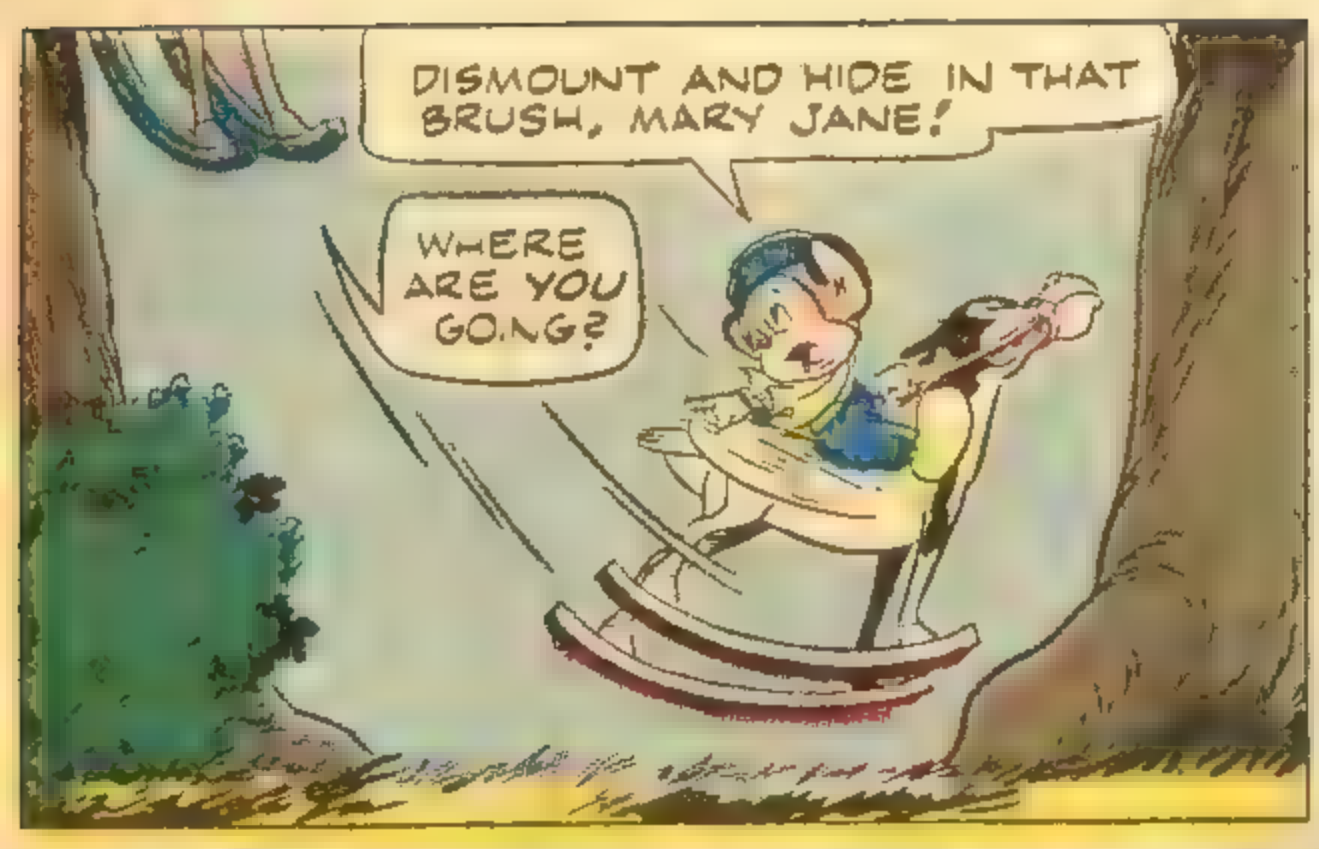

YOU COULDN'T RIDE A ROCKING HORSE FLY WHEN YOU WERE BIG!
OH, HOW CUTE!
NEIGH! SNORT!

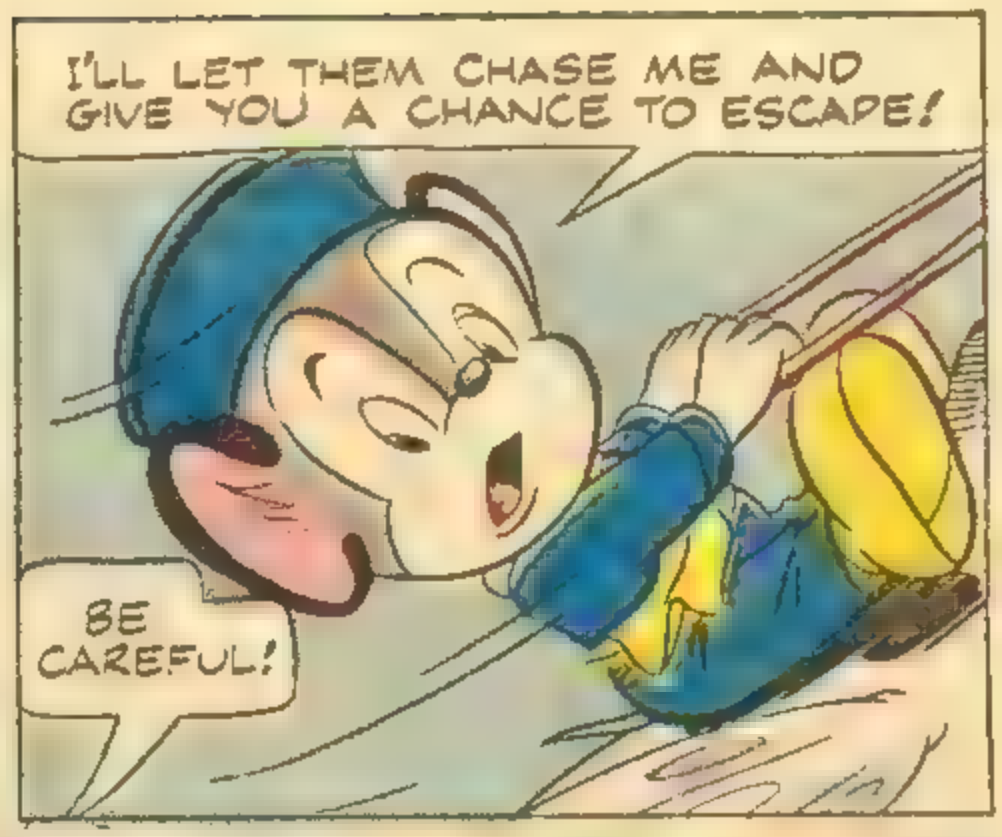

HOP ON! WE'LL FOLLOW THOSE BLACKBIRDS!

WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE GOING, SNIFFLES?
I'M NOT SURE! BUT I'VE HEARD THERE'S A BLACK-BIRD KINGDOM ACROSS THE RIVER!


UH, OH! A PATROL HAS SPOTTED US!
THEY'RE CARRYING SPEARS, TOO!

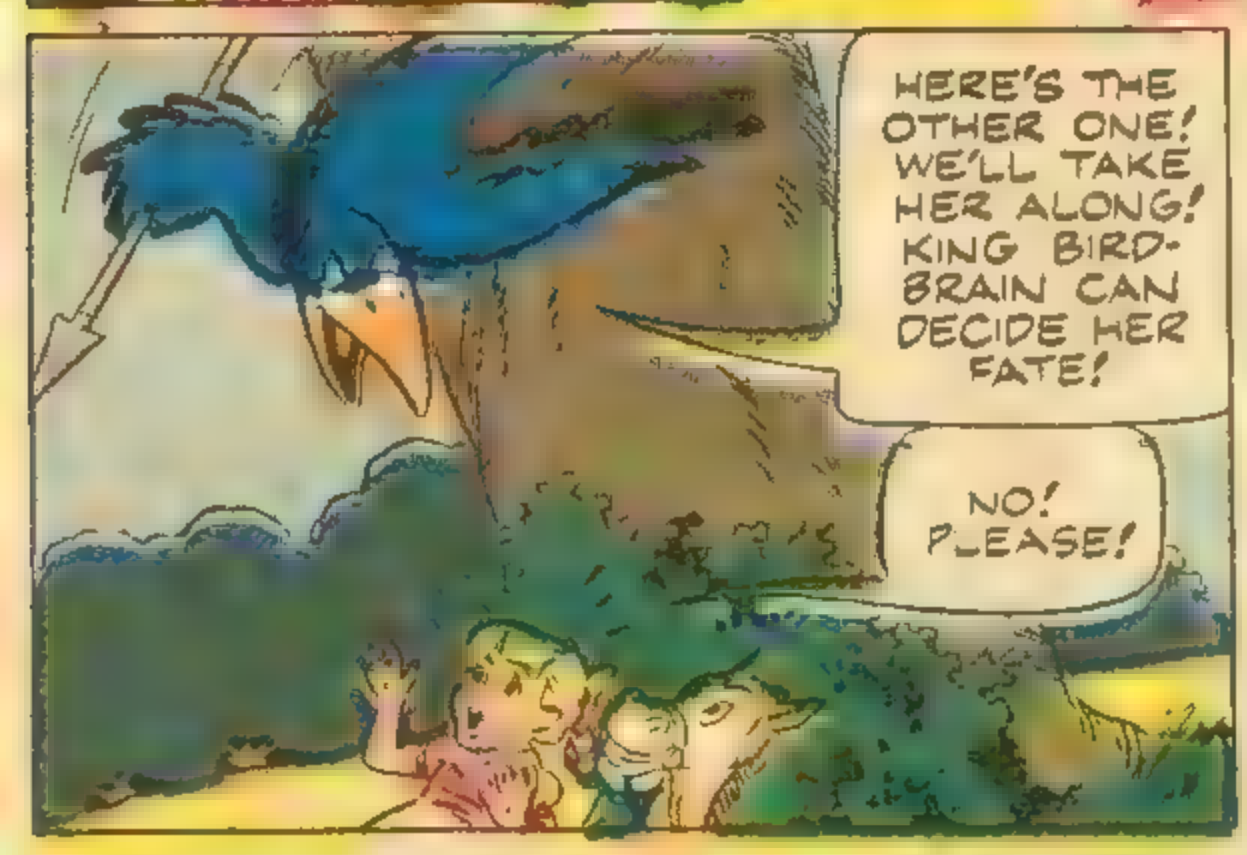

QUICK! DIVE FOR THOSE TREES!
EEK!

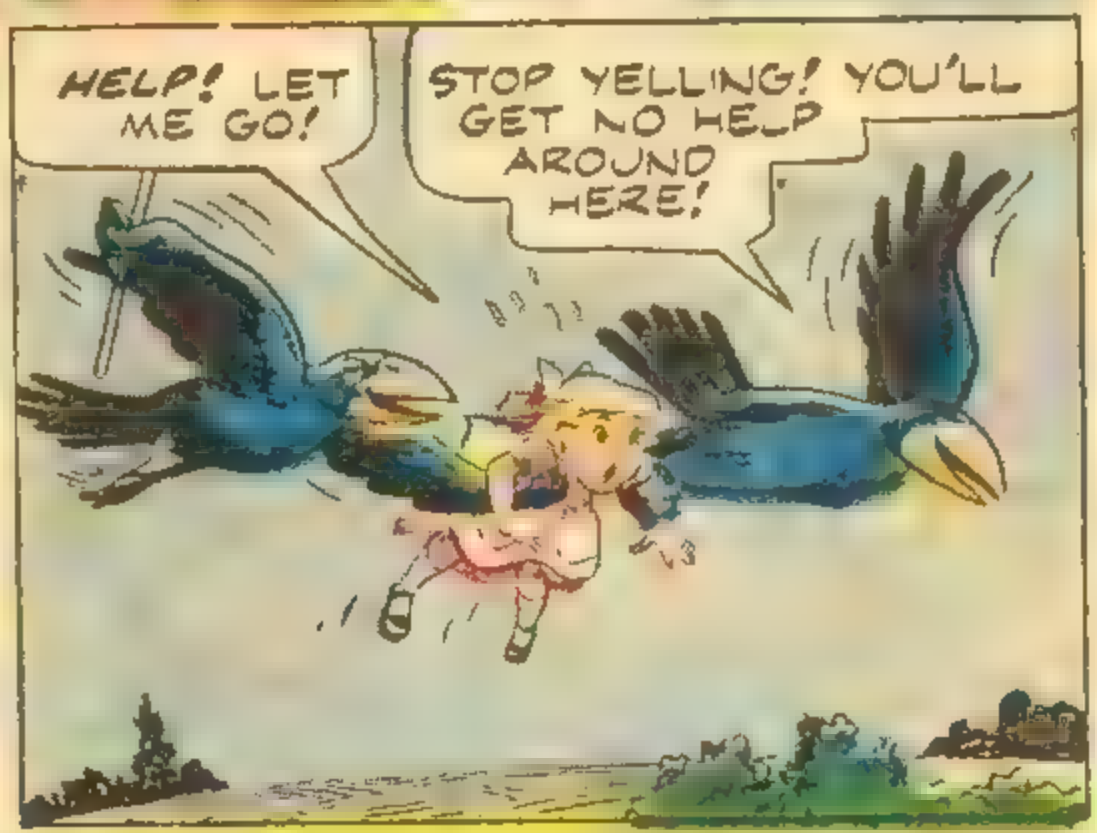

DISMOUNT AND HIDE IN THAT BRUSH, MARY JANE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

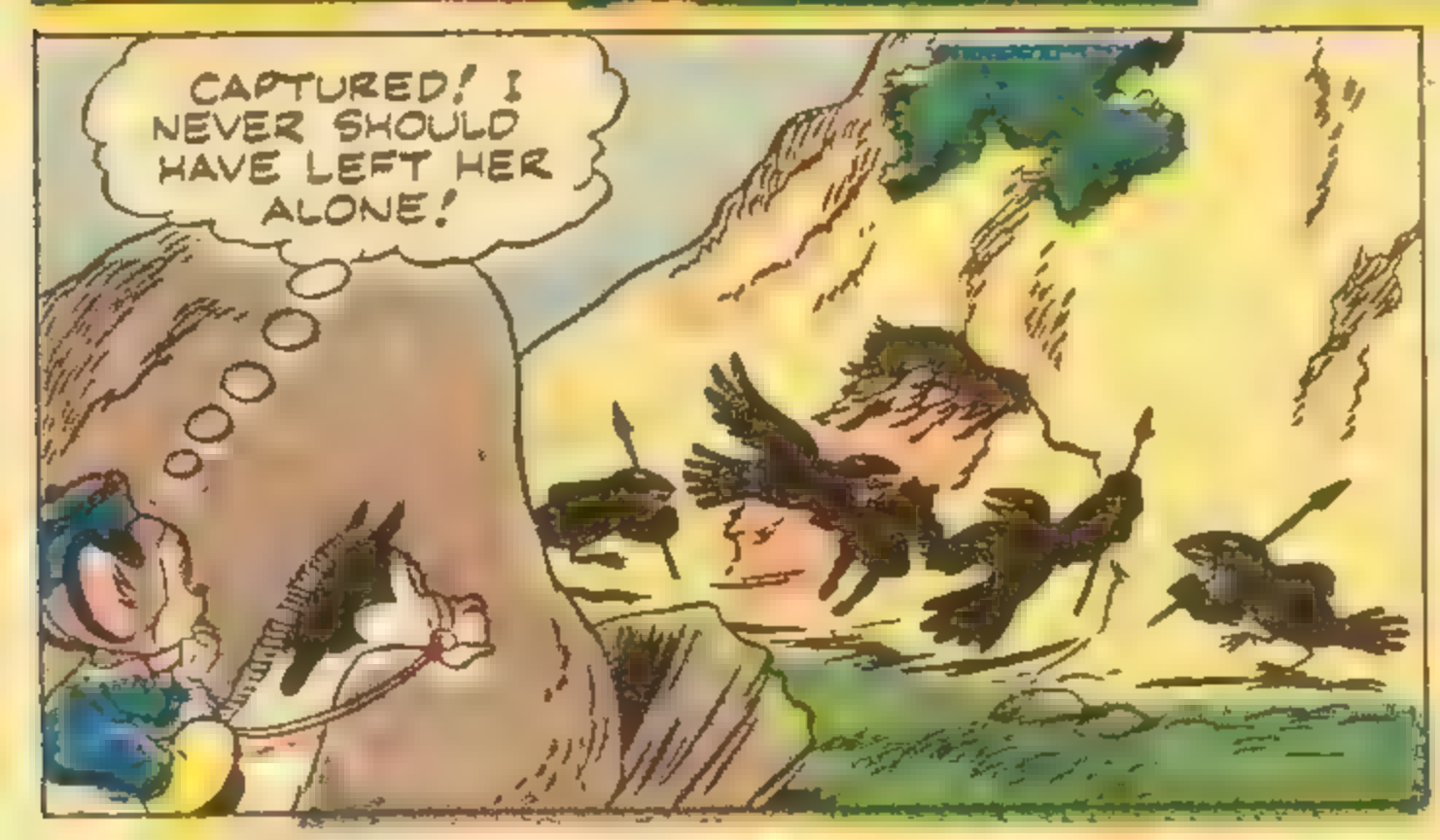

I'LL LET THEM CHASE ME AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
BE CAREFUL!

BEHOLD! THERE GOES ONE OF THE INTRUDERS!
AFTER HIM!
SNORT!

NEIGH!
SH-H-H! OH, DEAR!
WAIT!


HERE'S THE OTHER ONE! WE'LL TAKE HER ALONG! KING BIRD-BRAIN CAN DECIDE HER FATE!
NO! PLEASE!


HELP! LET ME GO!
STOP YELLING! YOU'LL GET NO HELP AROUND HERE!


CAPTURED! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HER ALONE!

THERE MUST BE ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO THAT CAVE! PERHAPS THE TOP IS UNGUARDED!

MEANWHILE...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYONE CAUGHT SNOOPING AROUND MY KINGDOM?

I WASN'T SNOOPING! I CAME AFTER THE CORN YOUR BIRDS TOOK FROM MY GARDEN!

AH-HA!

CORN

NOW I RECOGNIZE HER, YOUR MAJESTY! SHE'S THE ONE WHO SHOOS US AWAY EACH DAY!

HM-M!

ADVISOR

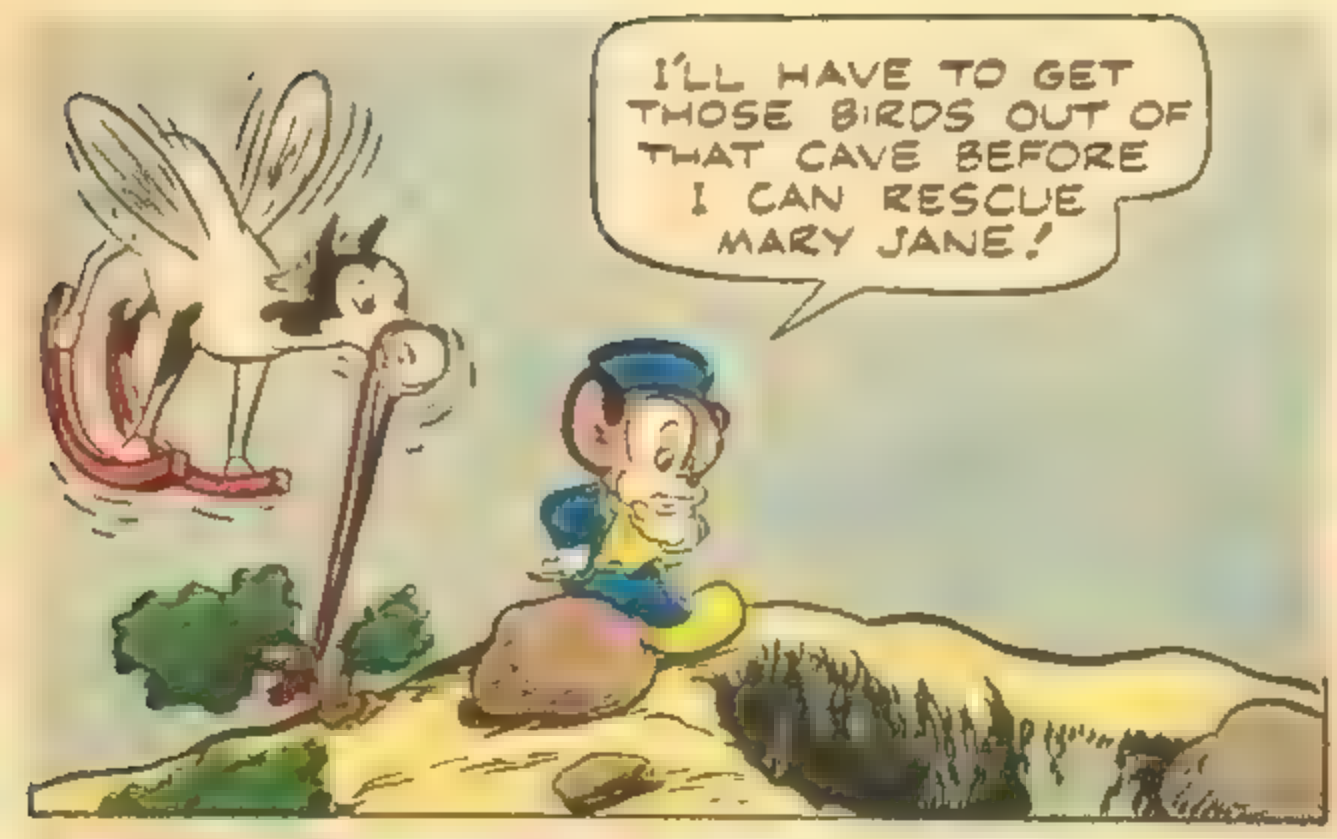
THAT'S NOT ALL! SHE PUT UP A SCARECROW TO FRIGHTEN US!

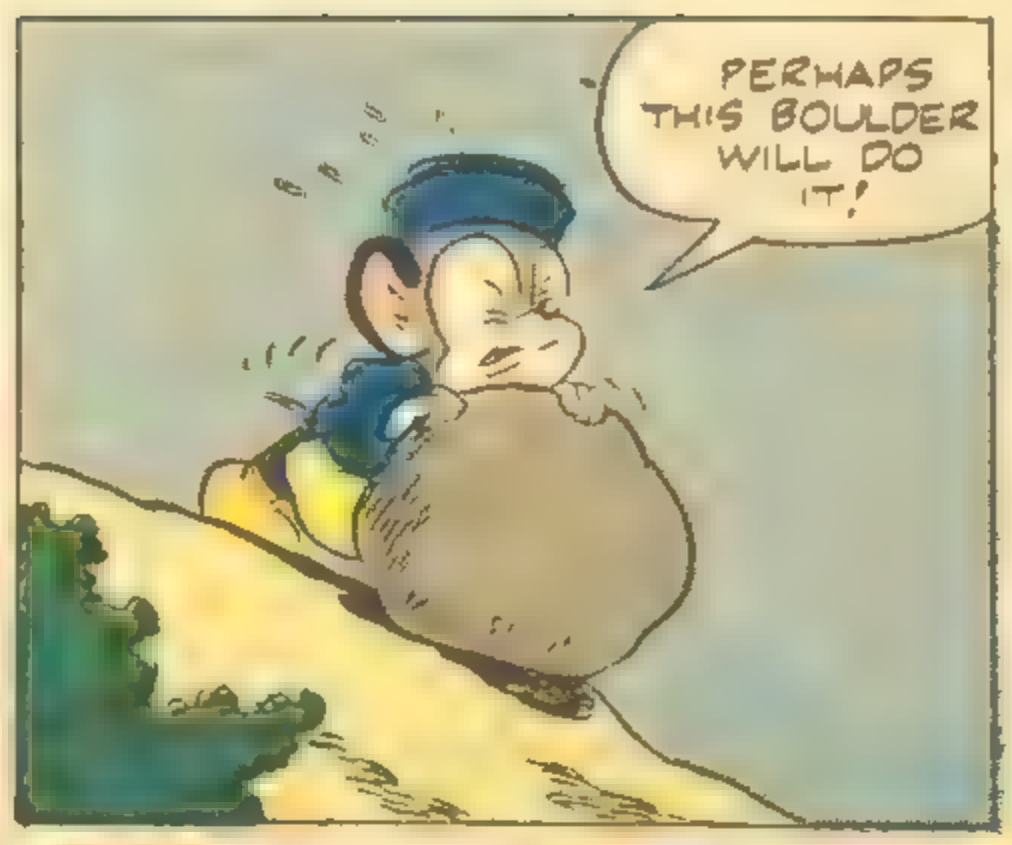
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!

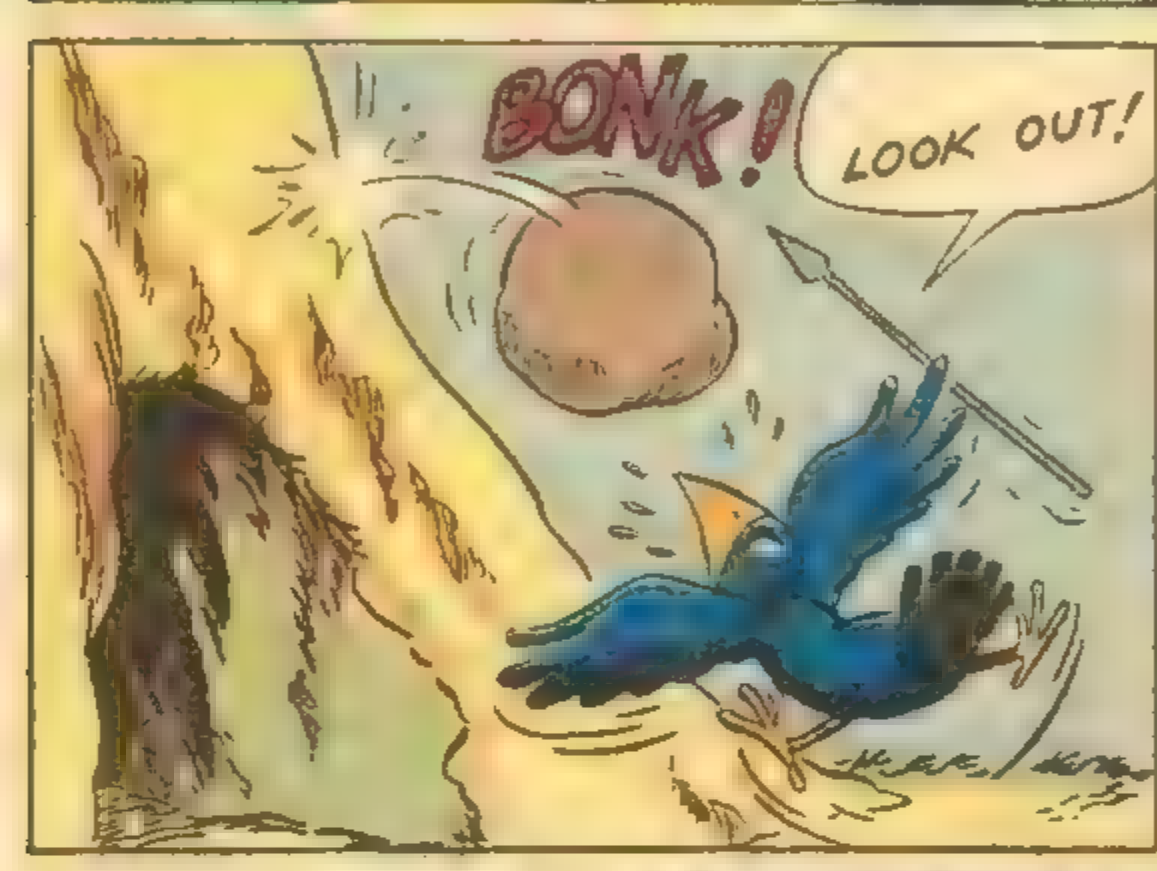
PUT HER TO WORK SHOVELING CORN, UNTIL I THINK OF A JUST PUNISHMENT!

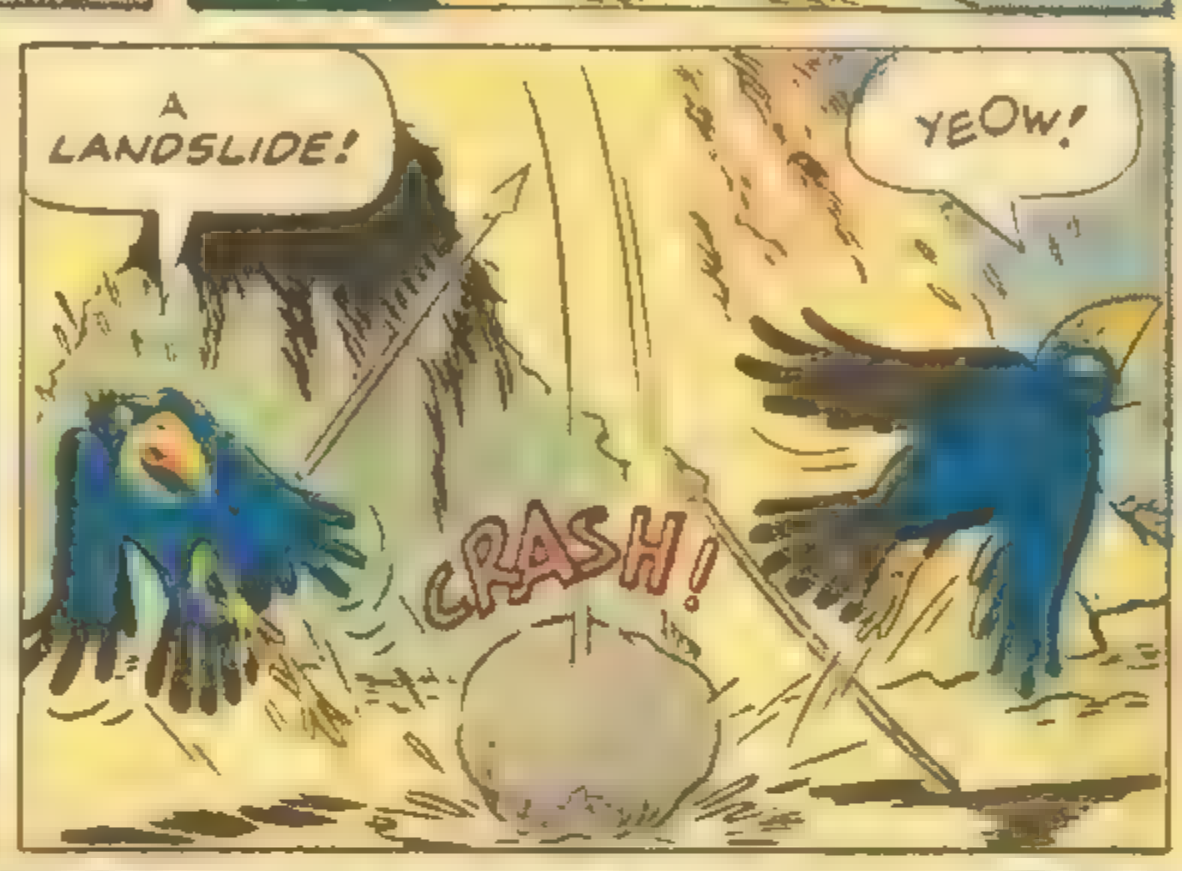
AT ONCE, YOUR MAJESTY!

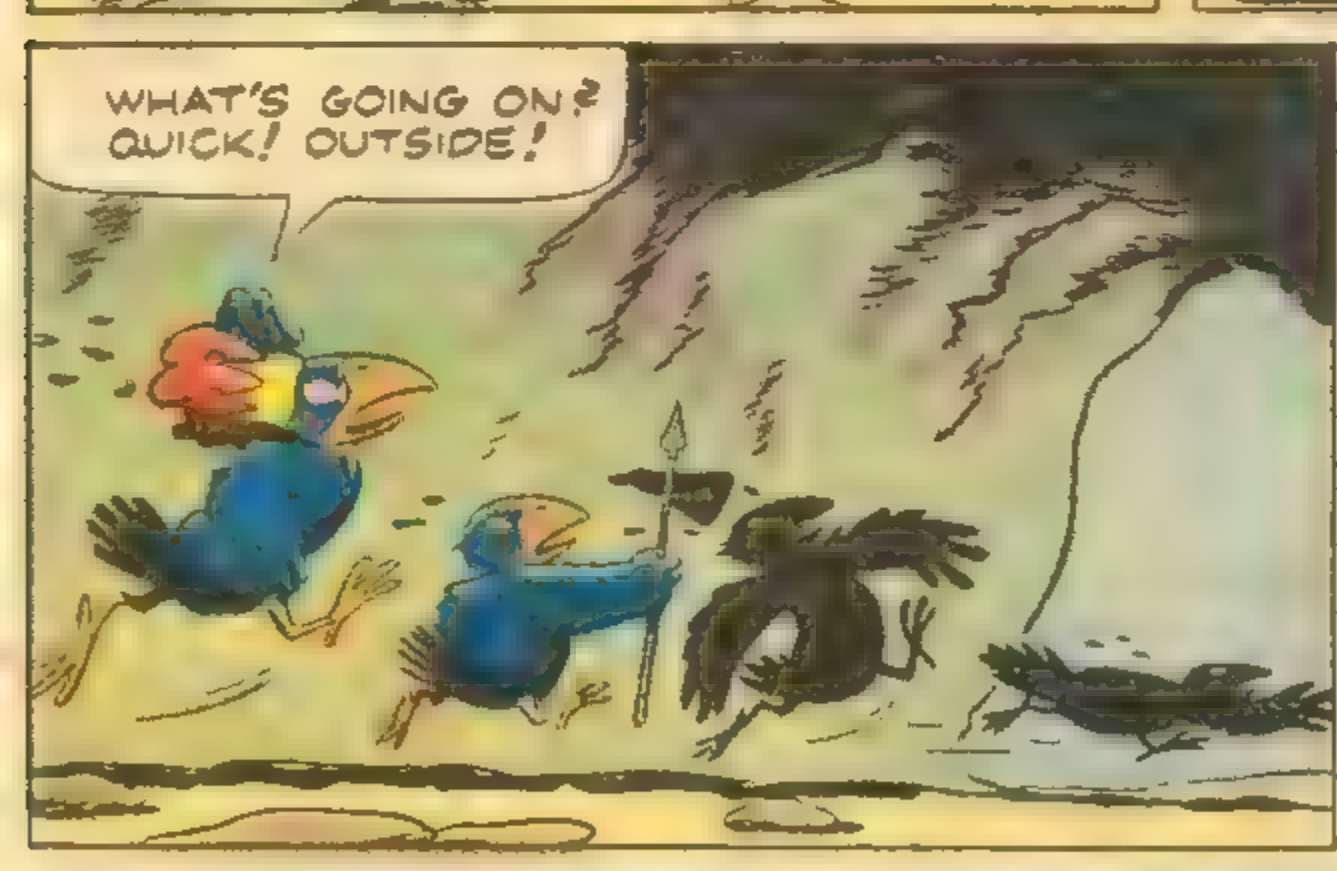
OH, DEAR! I NEVER KNEW I WOULD GET INTO SO MUCH TROUBLE OVER A FEW KERNELS OF CORN!

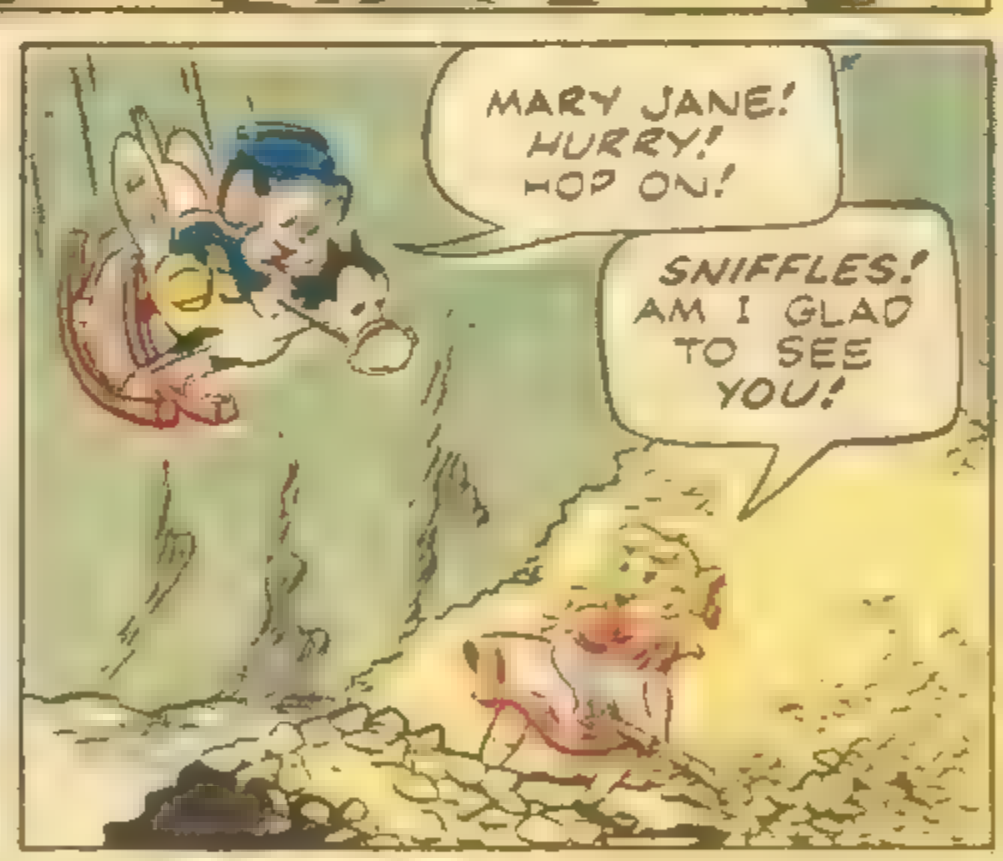

I'LL HAVE TO GET THOSE BIRDS OUT OF THAT CAVE BEFORE I CAN RESCUE MARY JANE!

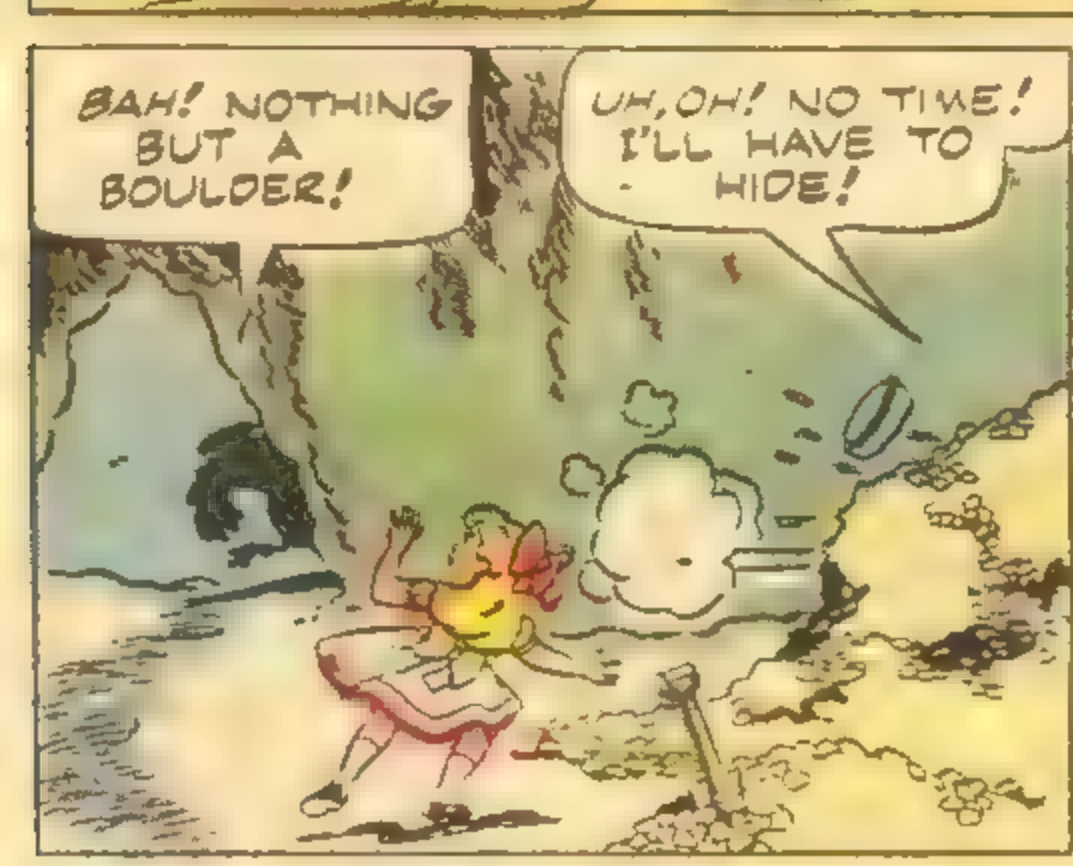

PERHAPS THIS BOULDER WILL DO IT!

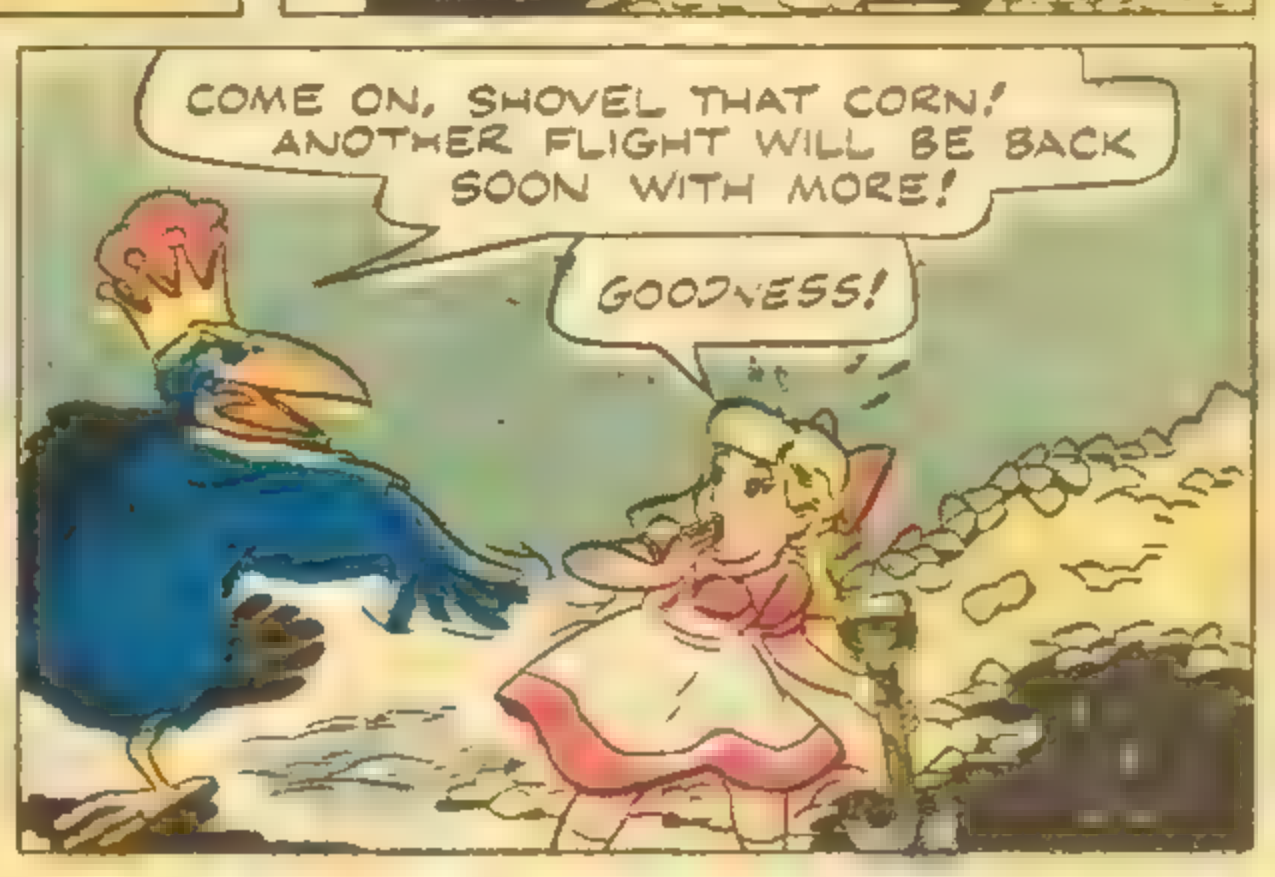

BONK!
LOOK OUT!

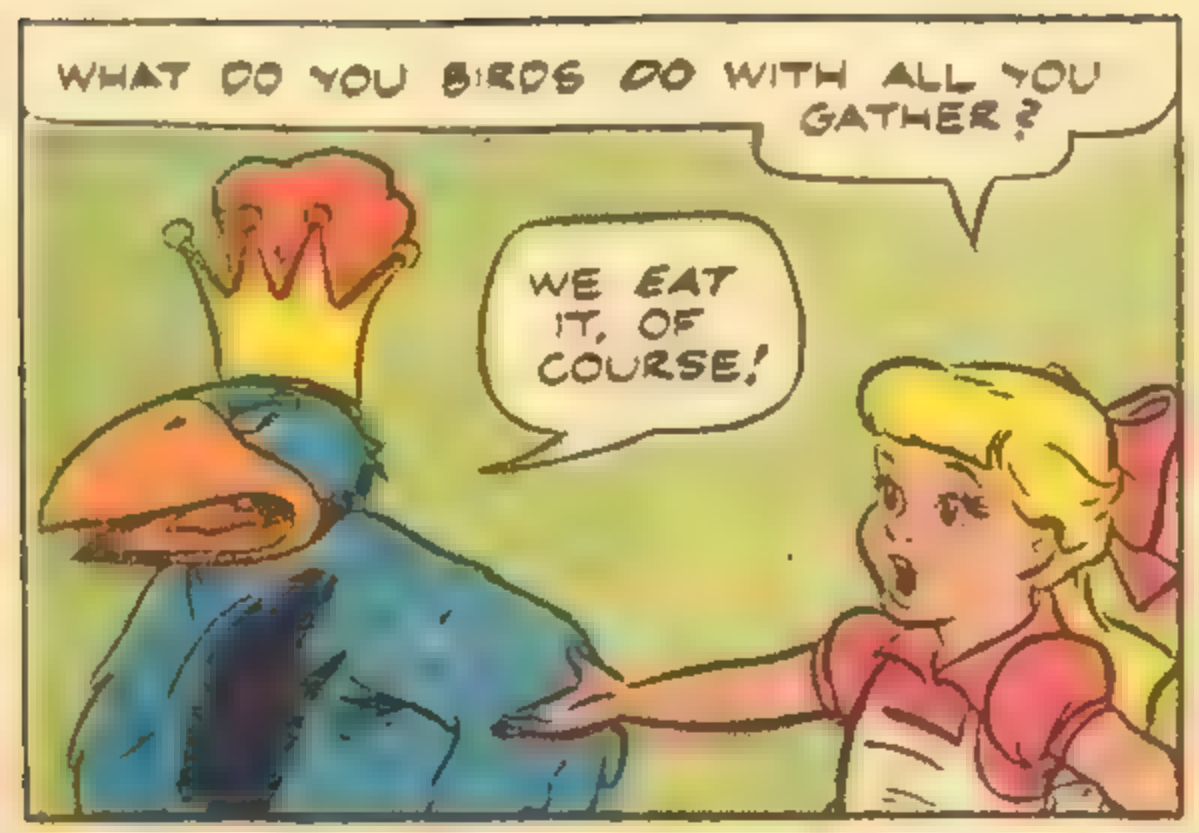

A LANDSLIDE!
YEOW!
CRASH!

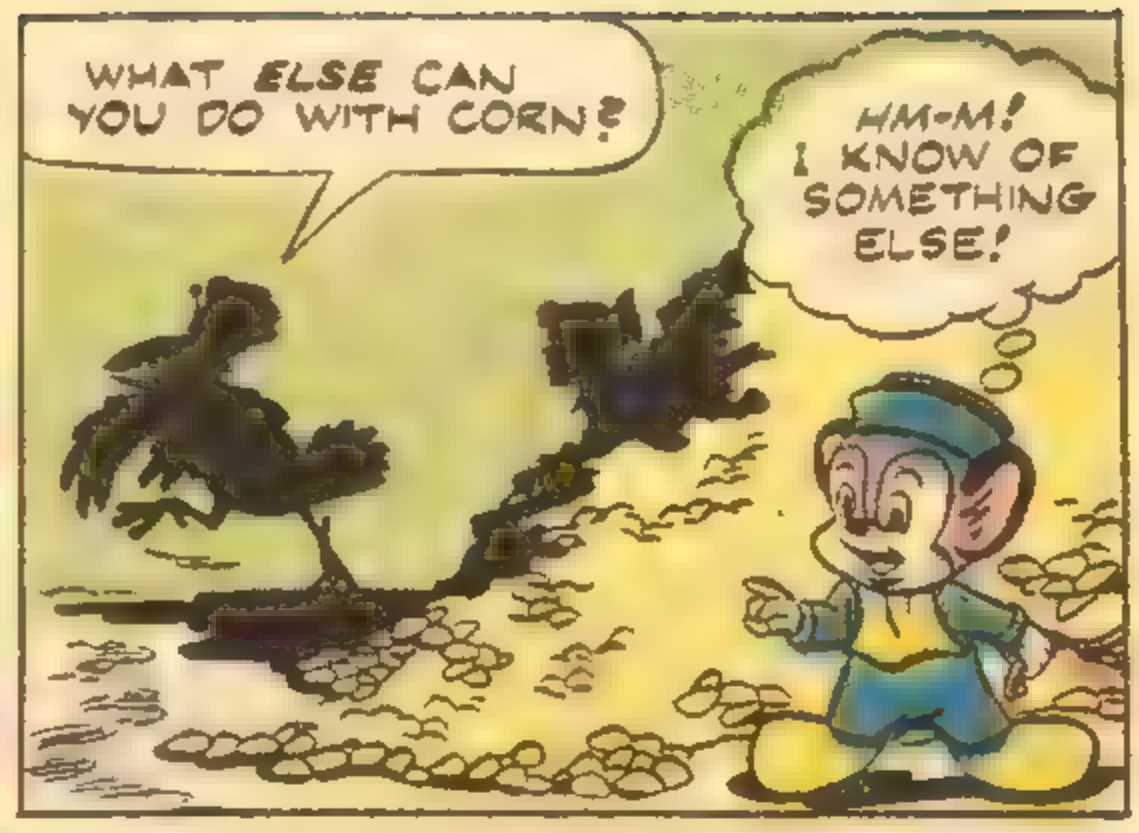

WHAT'S GOING ON? QUICK! OUTSIDE!

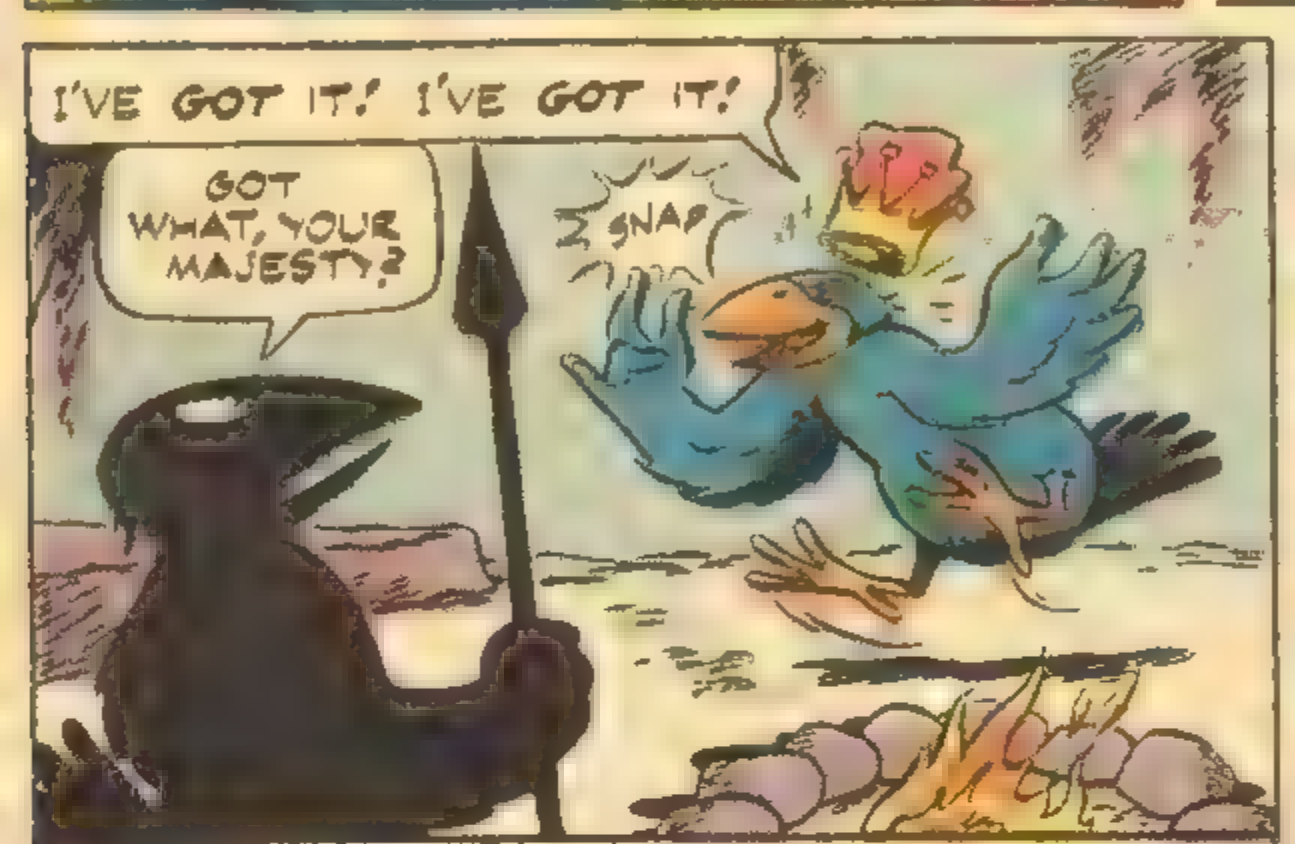

MARY JANE! HURRY! HOP ON!
SNIFFLES! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

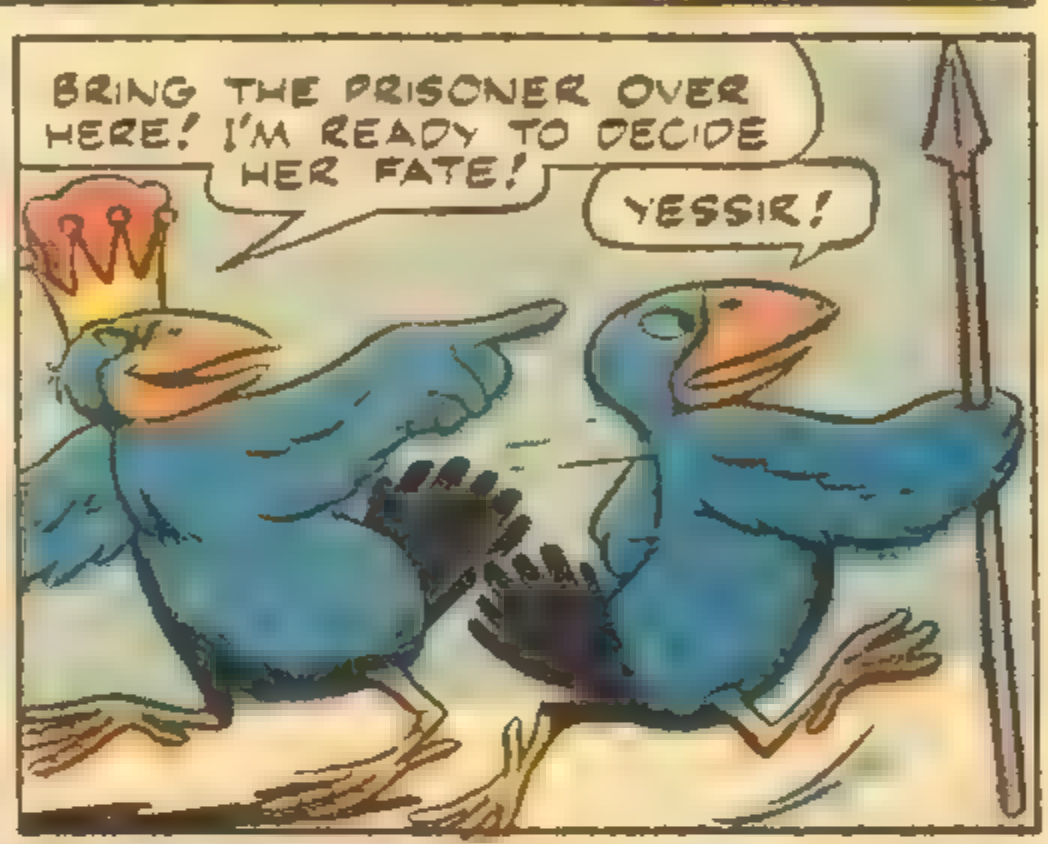

BAH! NOTHING BUT A BOULDER!
UH, OH! NO TIME! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE!

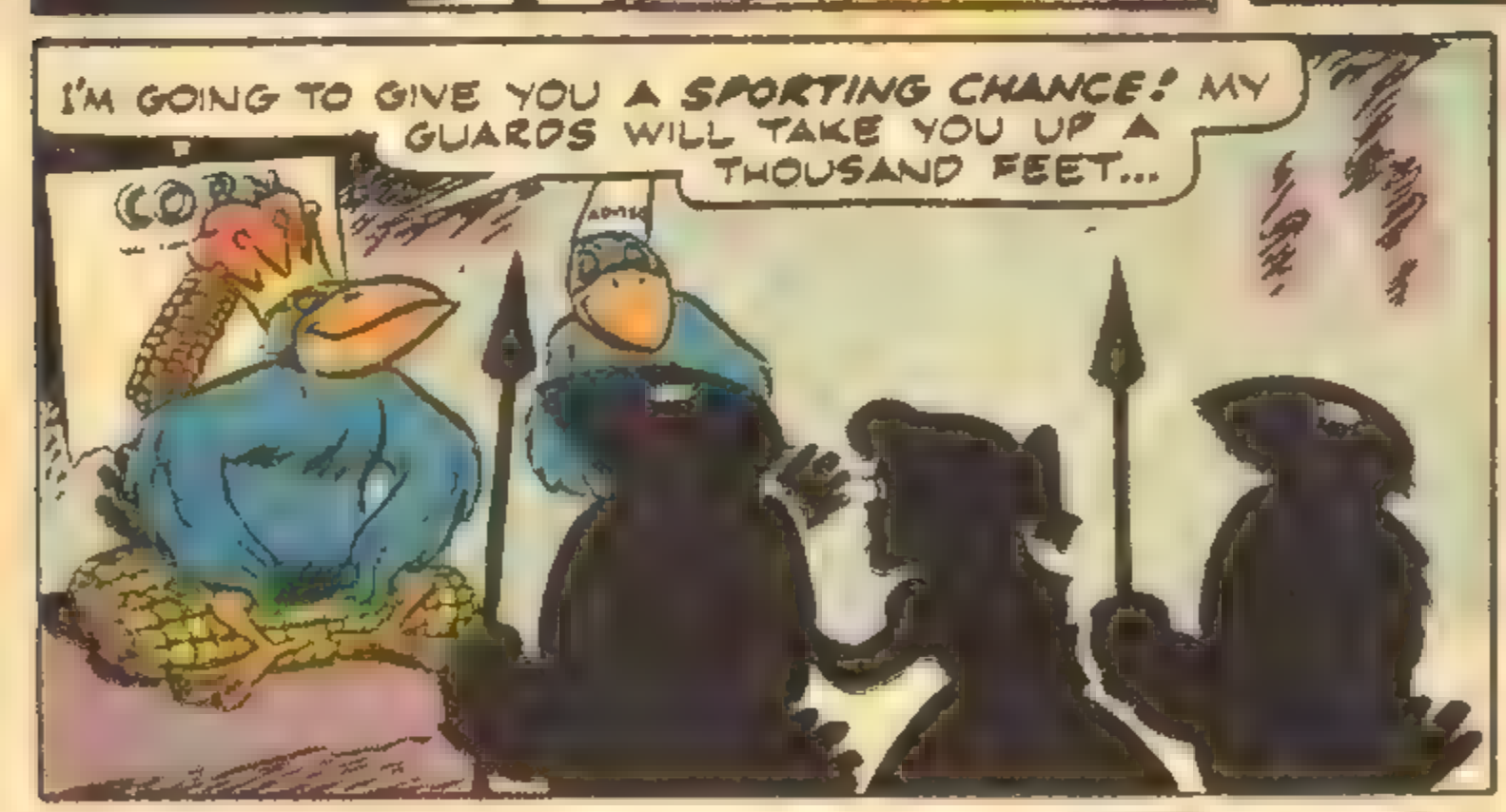

COME ON, SHOVEL THAT CORN! ANOTHER FLIGHT WILL BE BACK SOON WITH MORE!
GOODNESS!

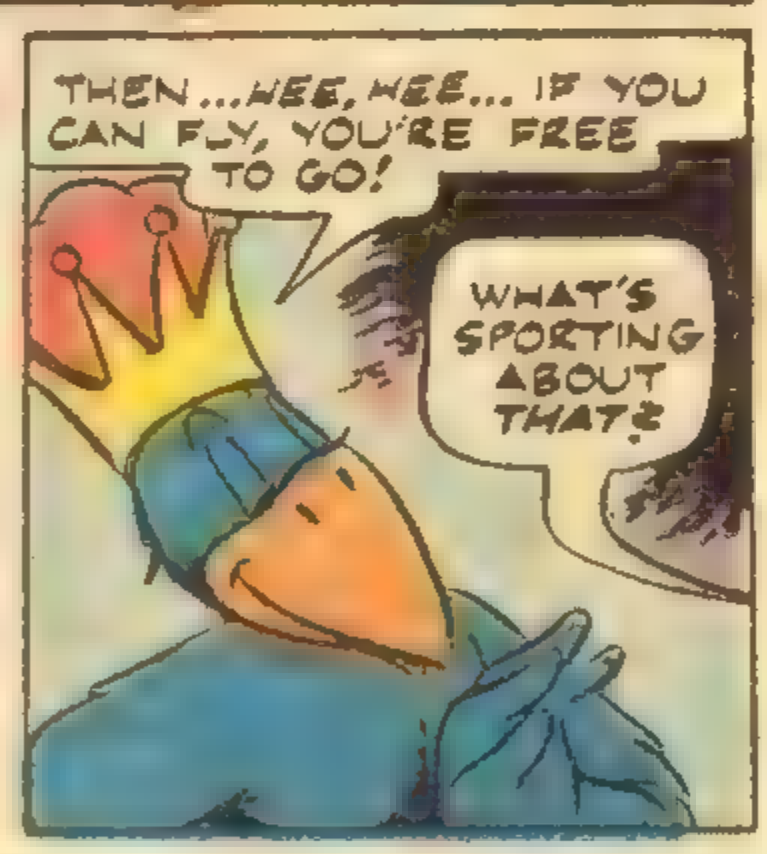

WHAT DO YOU BIRDS DO WITH ALL YOU GATHER?
WE EAT IT, OF COURSE!

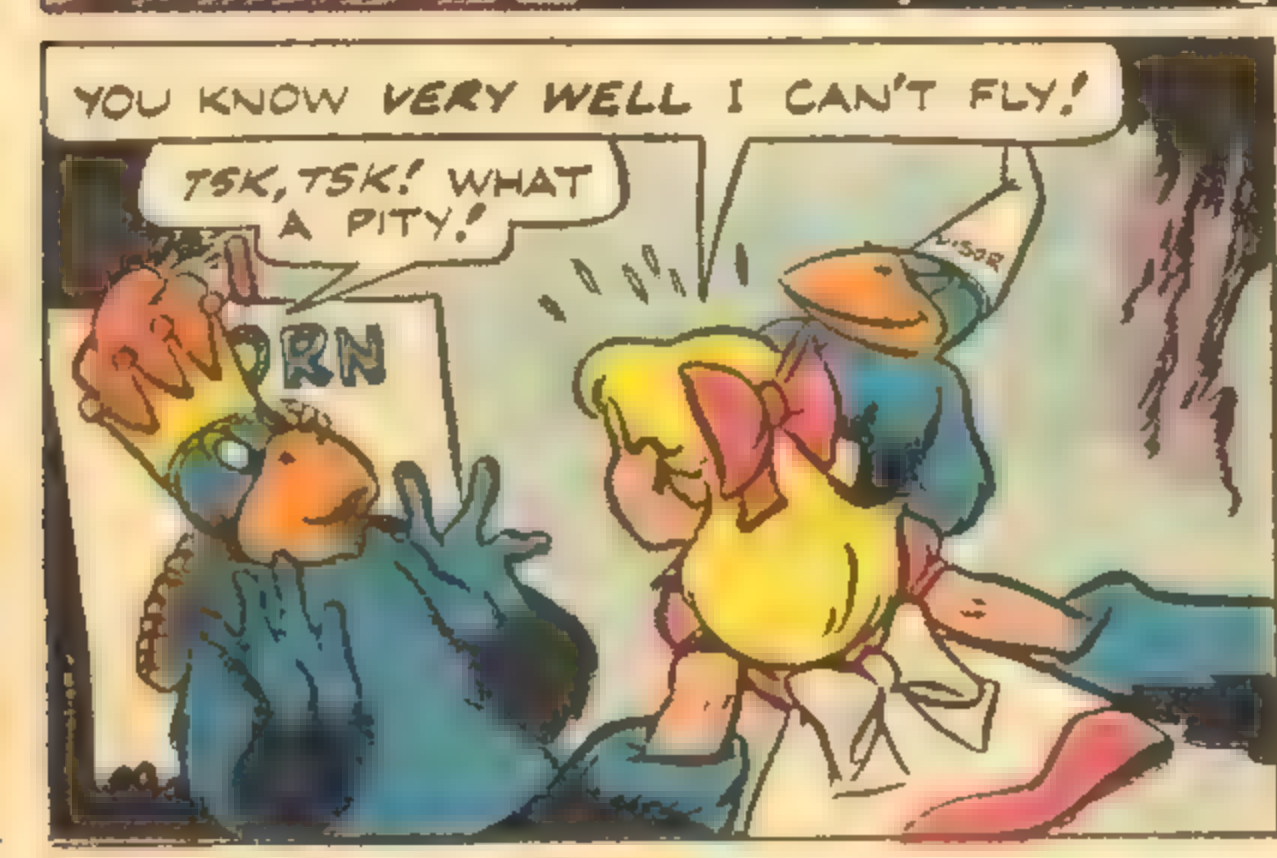

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO WITH CORN?
HM-M! I KNOW OF SOMETHING ELSE!

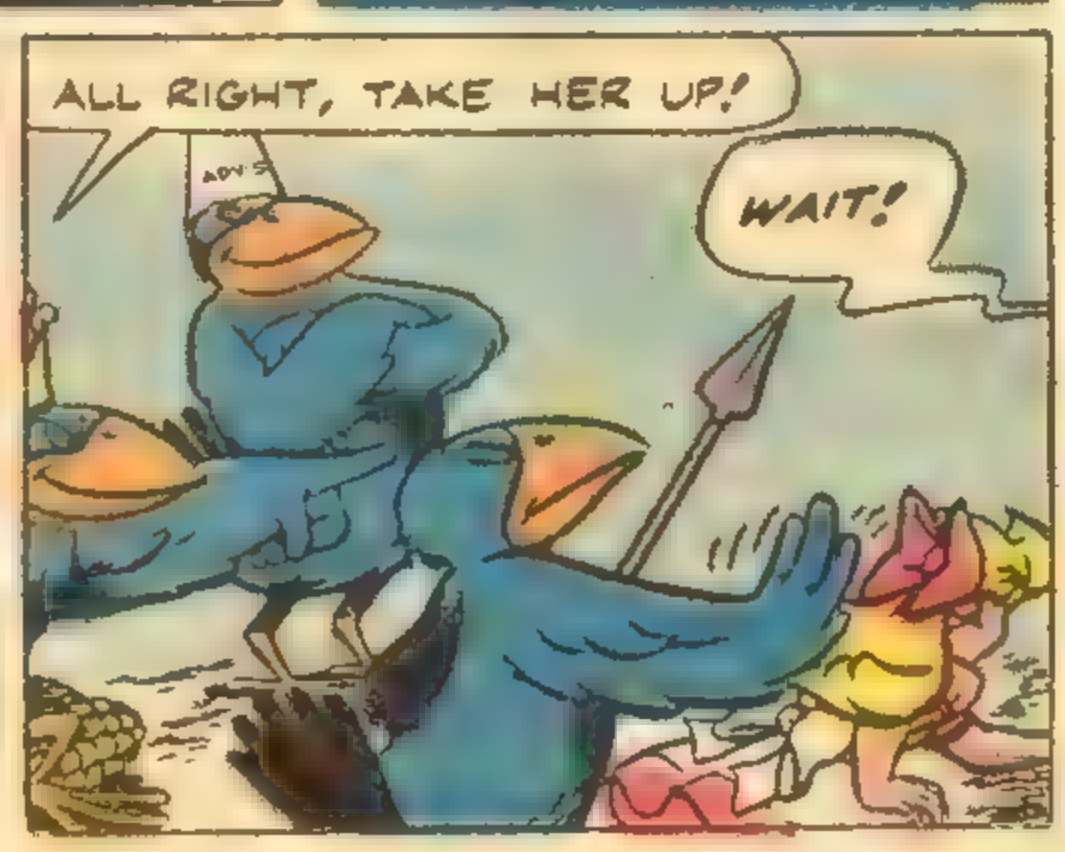

I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
GOT WHAT, YOUR MAJESTY?
SNAP


BRING THE PRISONER OVER HERE! I'M READY TO DECIDE HER FATE!
YESSIR!

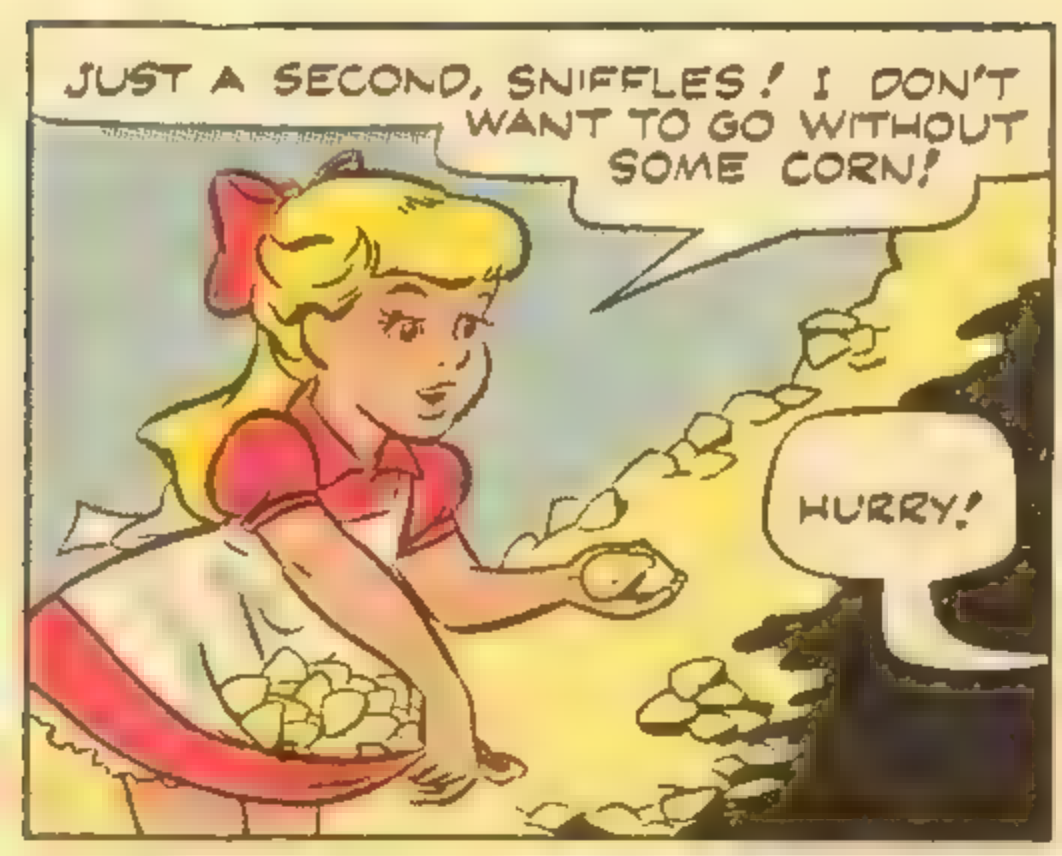

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A SPORTING CHANCE! MY GUARDS WILL TAKE YOU UP A THOUSAND FEET...
CORN

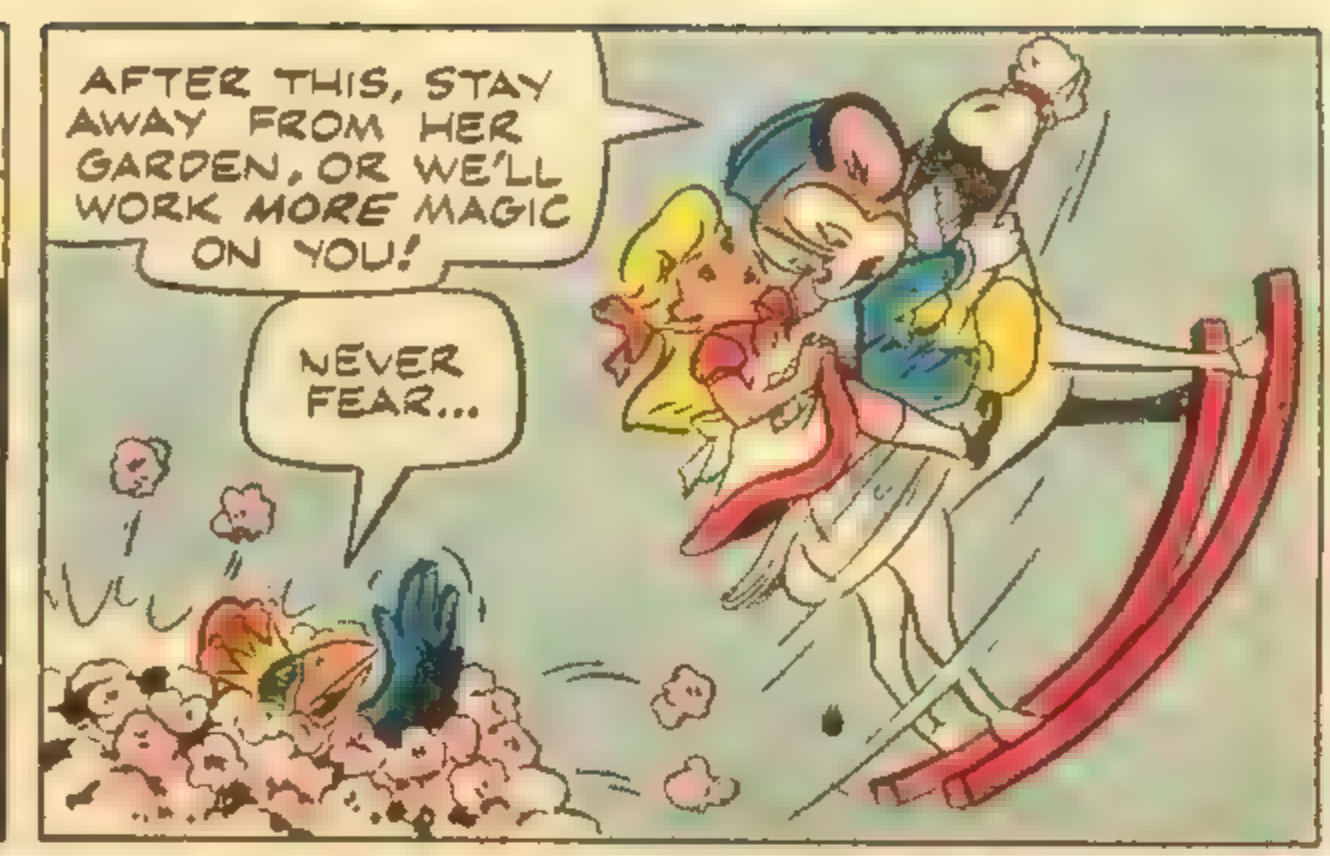

THEN...HEE, HEE... IF YOU CAN FLY, YOU'RE FREE TO GO!
WHAT'S SPORTING ABOUT THAT?


YOU KNOW VERY WELL I CAN'T FLY!
TSK, TSK! WHAT A PITY!
CORN

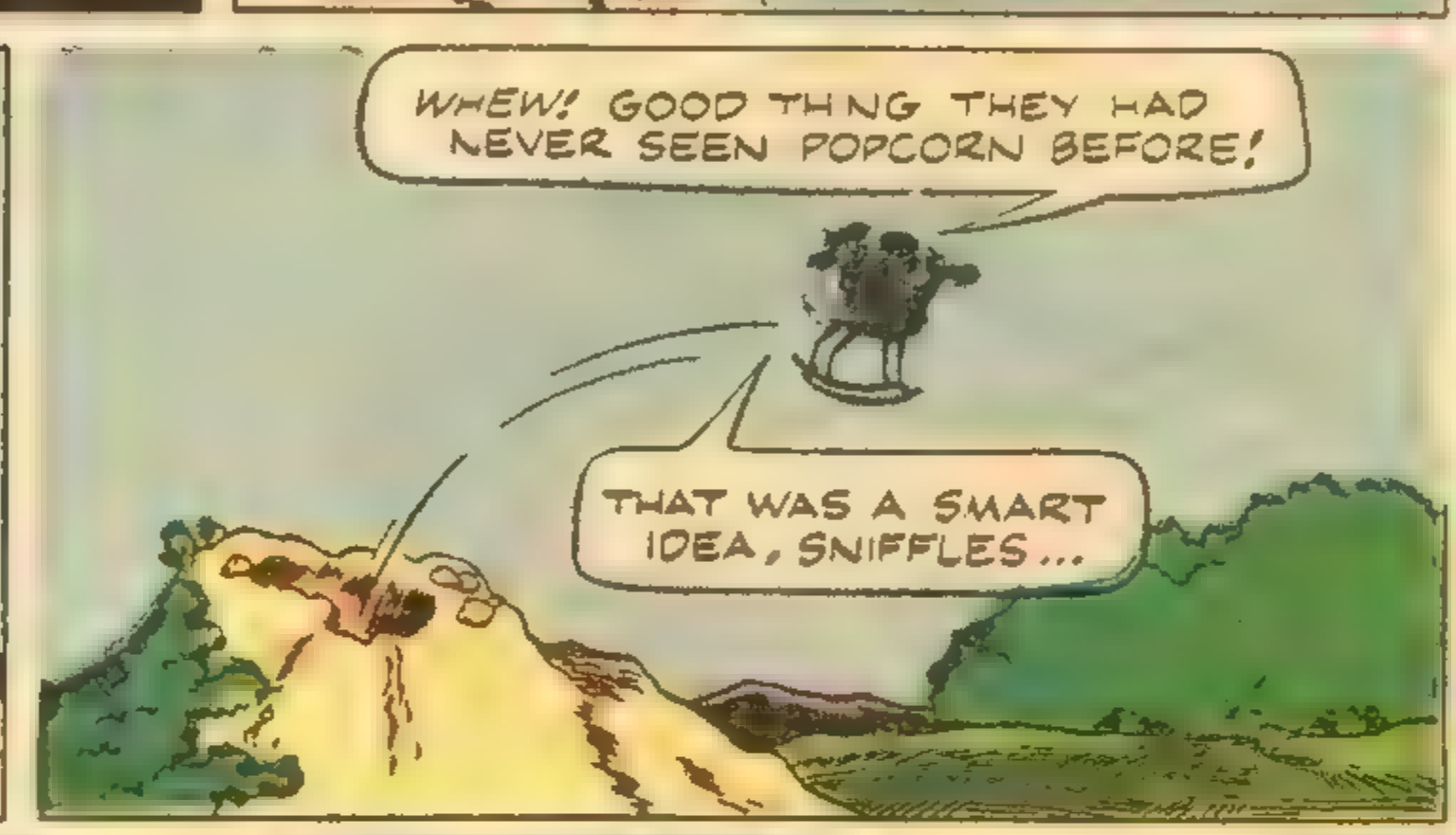

ALL RIGHT, TAKE HER UP!
WAIT!

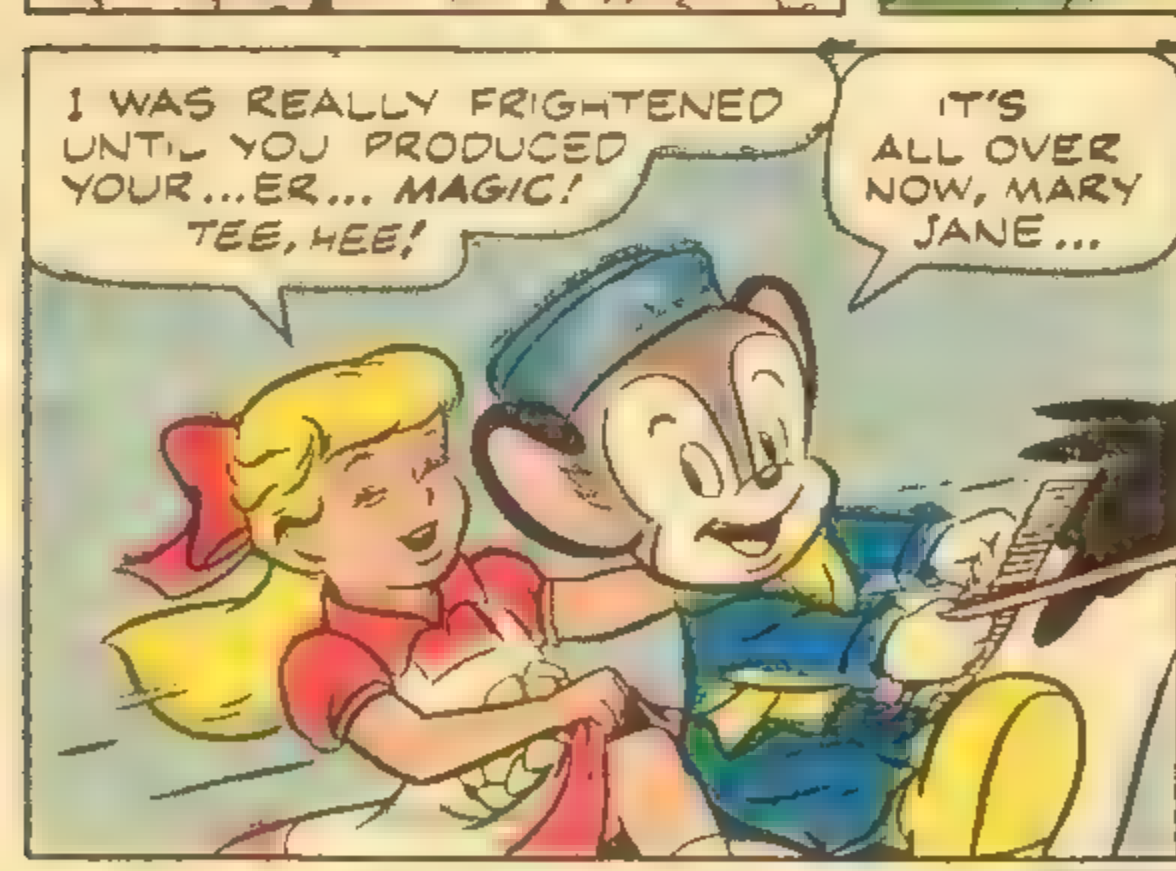
RELEASE HER AT ONCE, OR I'LL BLOW UP THIS CAVE!
HUH? WHO AND WHAT IS THIS?
SEIZE HIM!
HE WAS WITH THIS GIRL, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT HE GOT AWAY!
STAND BACK, OR I'LL USE MY MAGIC POWERS AND EXPLODE THIS CAVE!
ABBA-KA-ZOOM! ABBA-KA-BOOM!
HA!
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
BANG
POP
POP
YPE! HE IS MAGICAL!
WAK!
BANG
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
BANG
HELP! STOP IT!
QUICK, MARY JANE! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

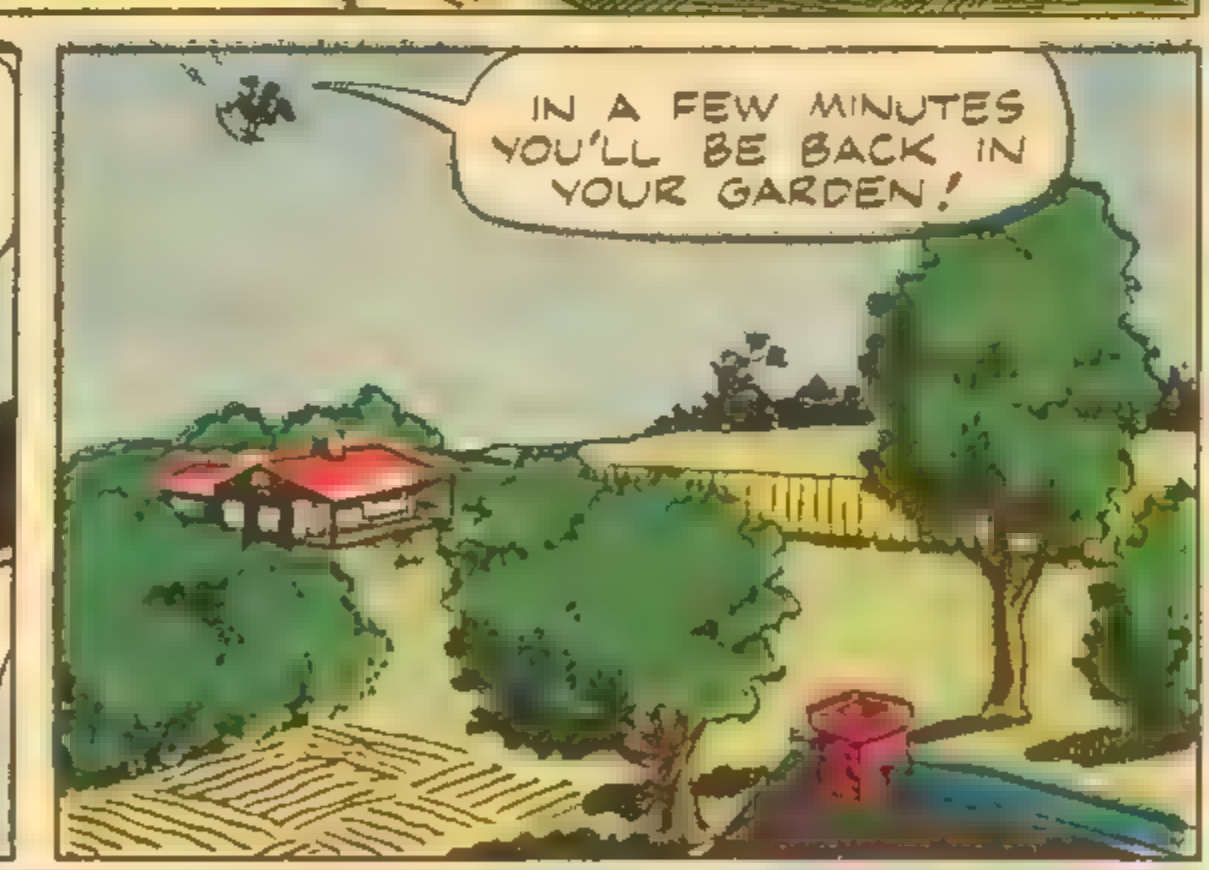

JUST A SECOND, SNIFFLES! I DON'T WANT TO GO WITHOUT SOME CORN!
HURRY!

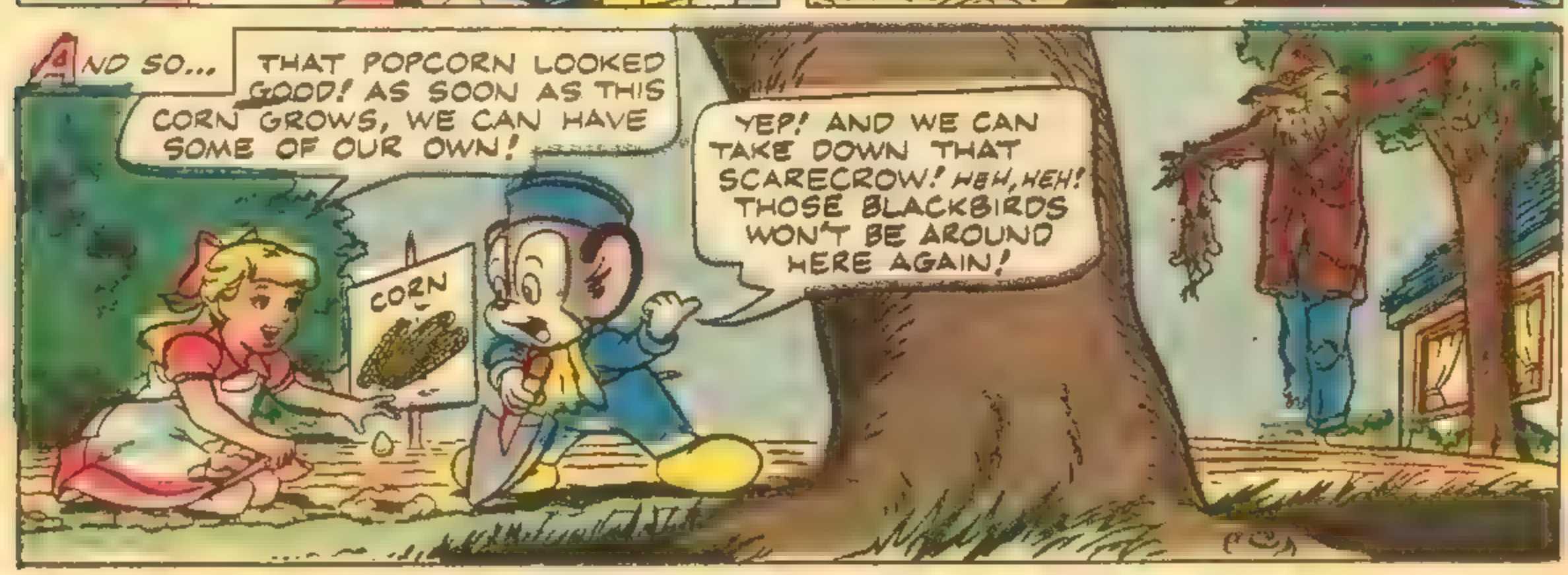

AFTER THIS, STAY AWAY FROM HER GARDEN, OR WE'LL WORK MORE MAGIC ON YOU!
NEVER FEAR...

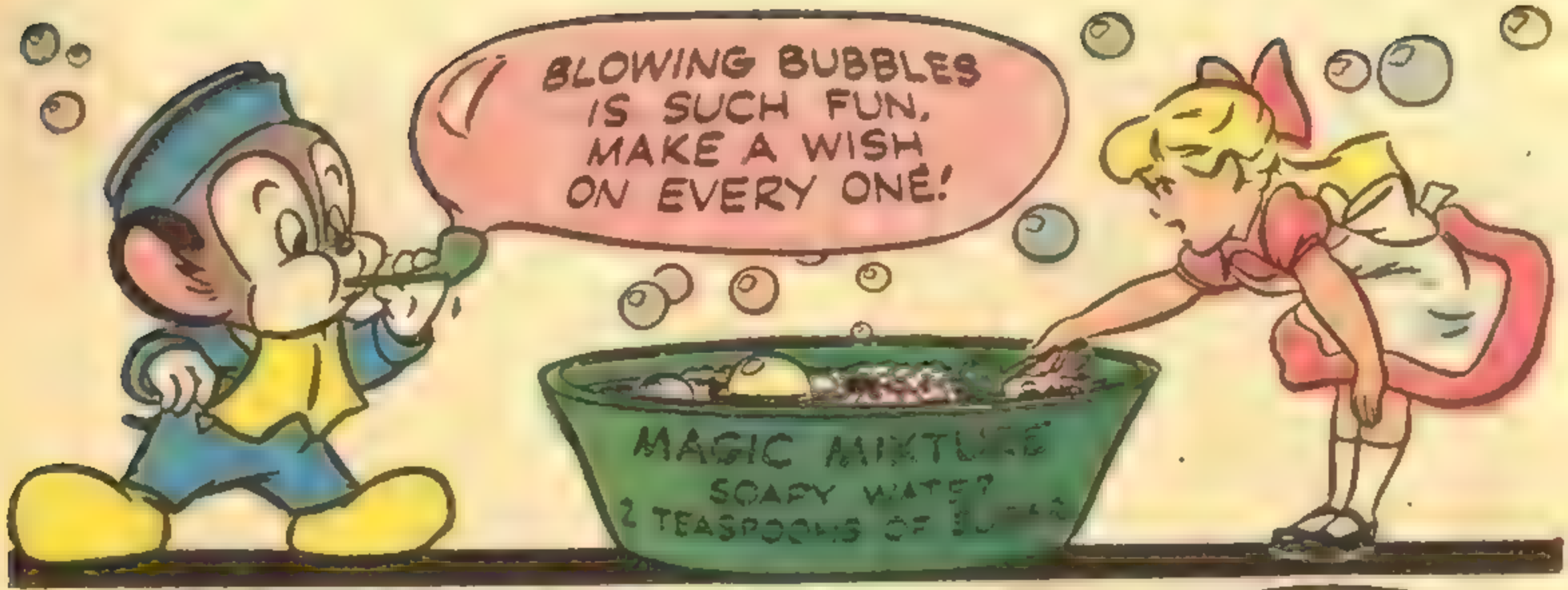
WE NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AND YOUR MAGIC AGAIN!

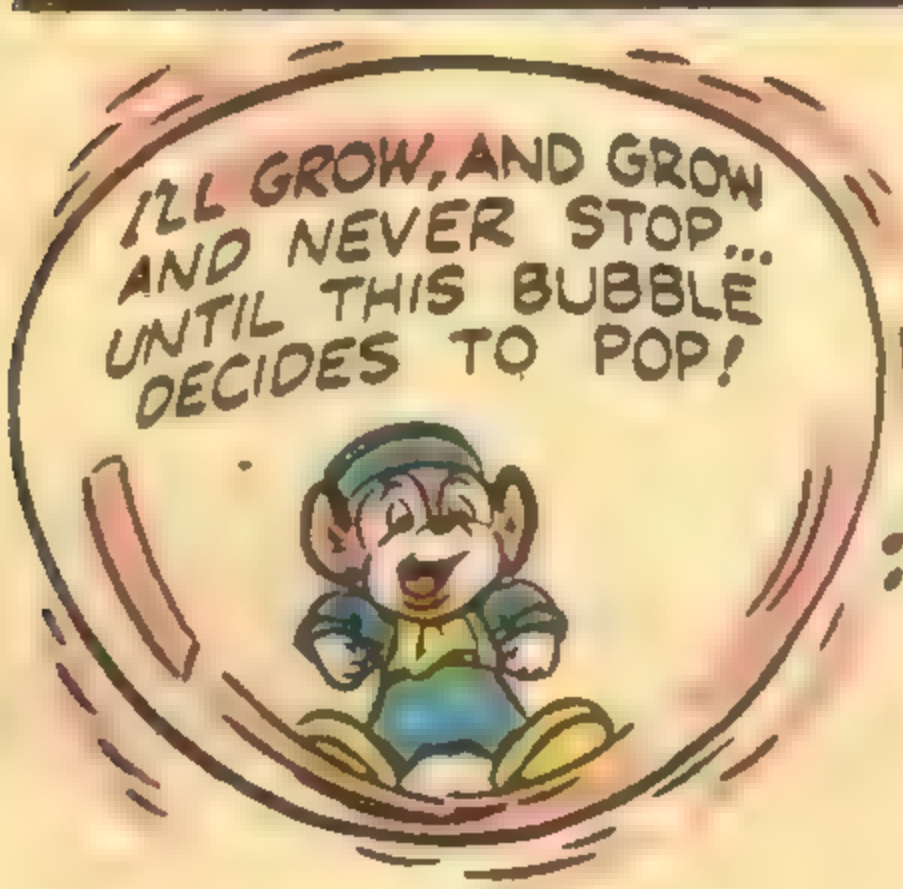

WHEW! GOOD THING THEY HAD NEVER SEEN POPCORN BEFORE!
THAT WAS A SMART IDEA, SNIFFLES...

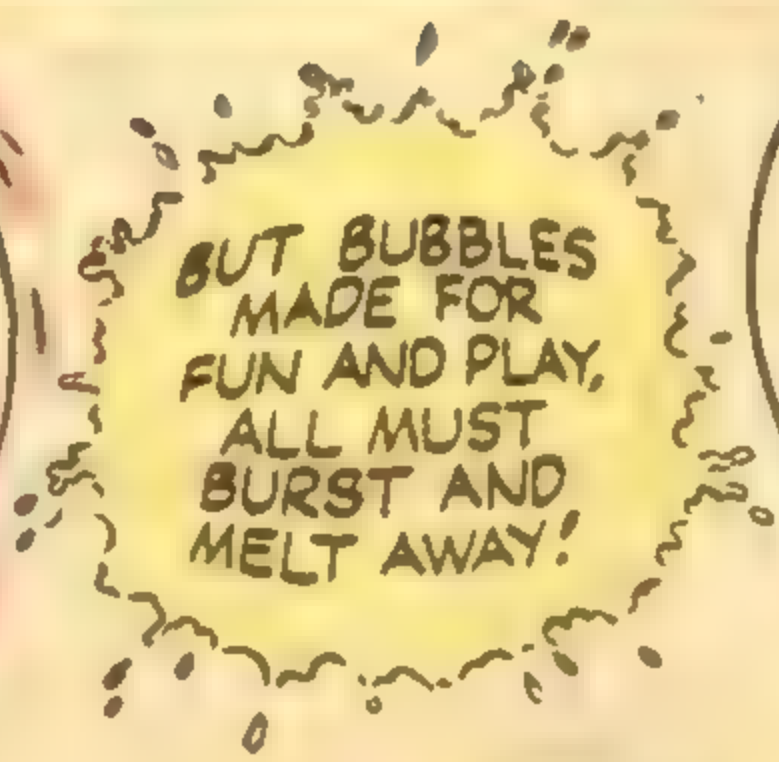

I WAS REALLY FRIGHTENED UNTIL YOU PRODUCED YOUR...ER... MAGIC! TEE, HEE!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW, MARY JANE...

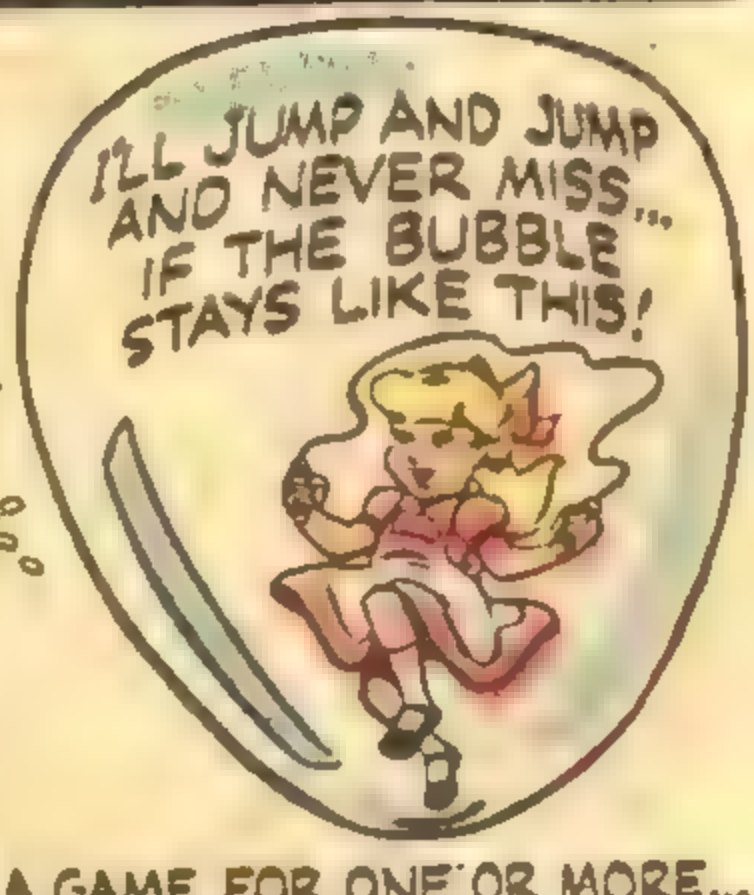

IN A FEW MINUTES YOU'LL BE BACK IN YOUR GARDEN!


AND SO...
THAT POPCORN LOOKED GOOD! AS SOON AS THIS CORN GROWS, WE CAN HAVE SOME OF OUR OWN!
CORN
YEP! AND WE CAN TAKE DOWN THAT SCARECROW! HEH, HEH! THOSE BLACKBIRDS WON'T BE AROUND HERE AGAIN!

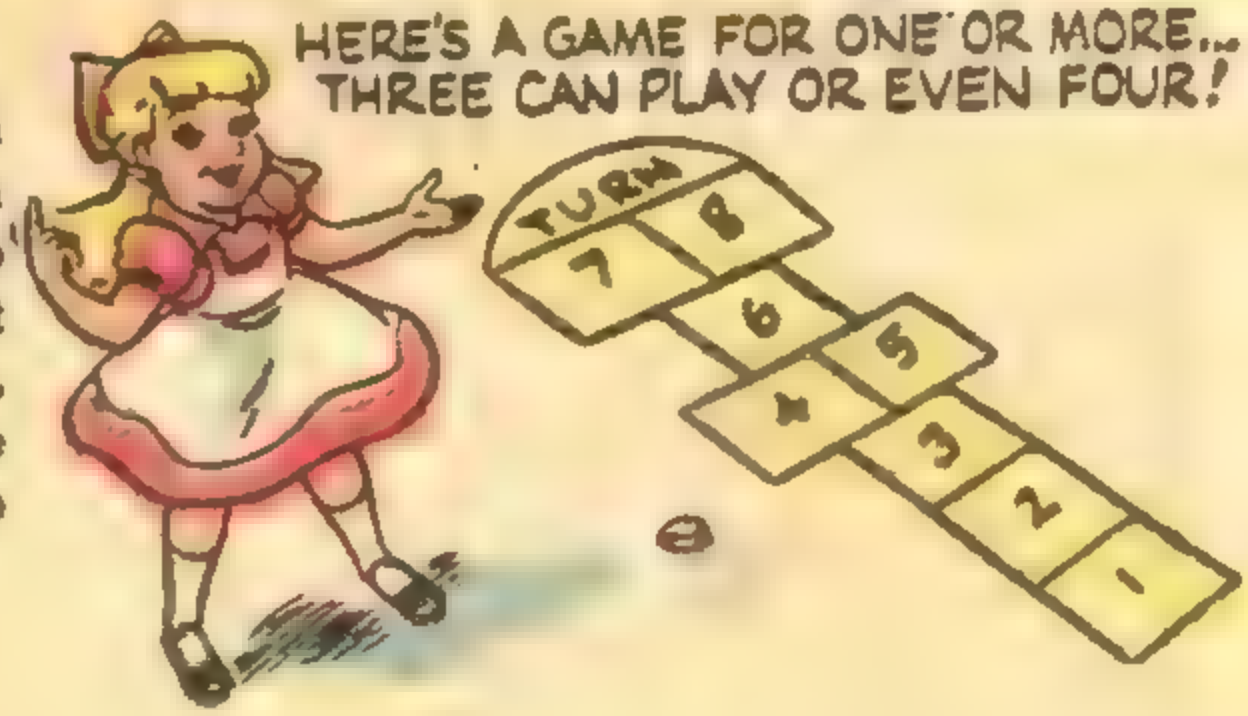


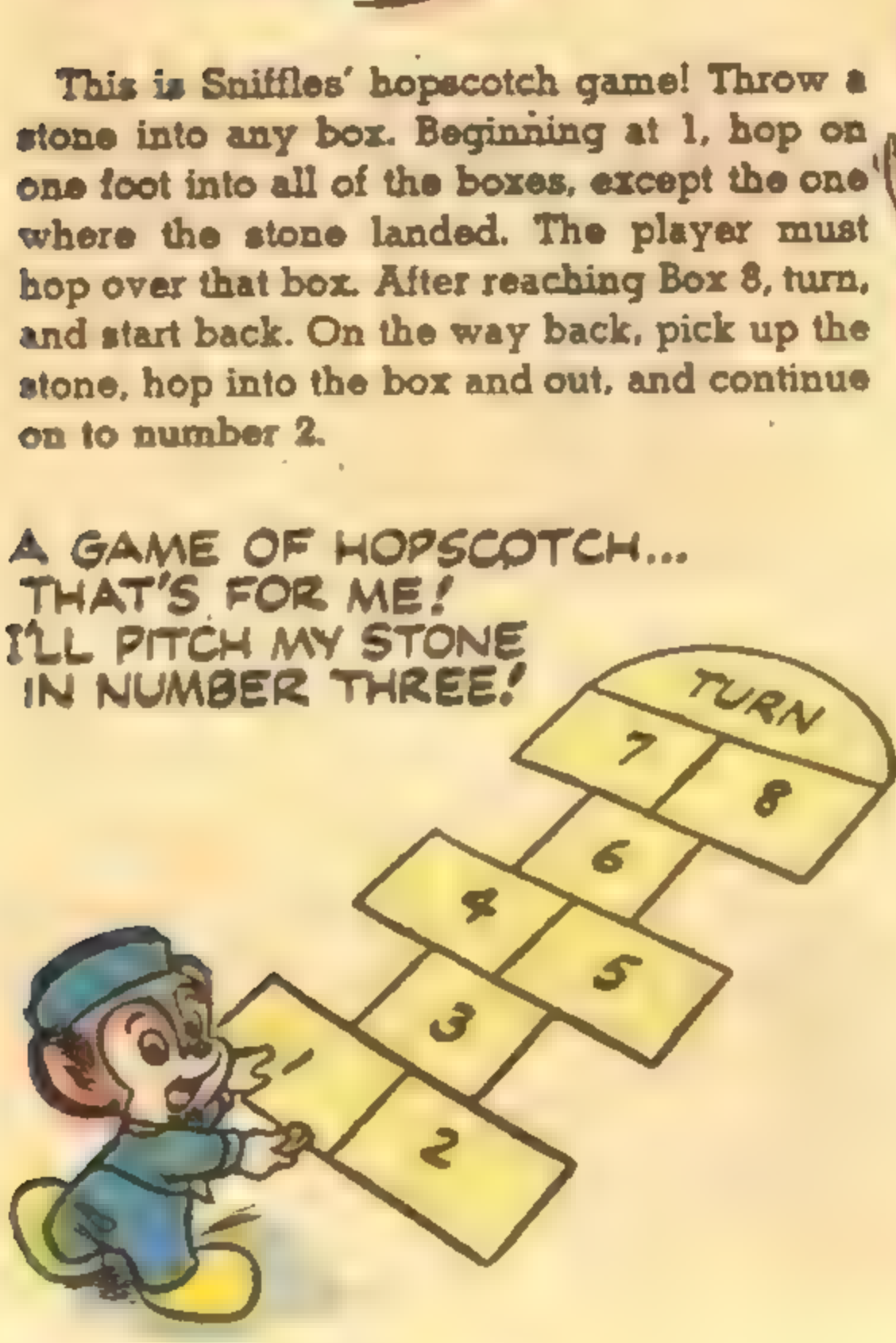






This is Sniffles' hopscotch game! Throw a stone into any box. Beginning at 1, hop on one foot into all of the boxes, except the one where the stone landed. The player must hop over that box. After reaching Box 8, turn, and start back. On the way back, pick up the stone, hop into the box and out, and continue on to number 2.





Mary Jane likes to play with this diagram better! Throw a stone into any square. Hop on one foot for numbers 1, 2, 3, and 6. Hop on both feet for 4, 5, 7, and 8. Turn around and return to number 1. Be sure to pick up the stone on your way back, as in Sniffles' game.

In both games, if the player steps on a line or puts both feet down when he shouldn't, he misses. Then the next player takes his turn. Hop! Hop! Hop!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. *present*

PETUNIA

HEY, PETUNIA! DID YOU HEAR THE BIG NEWS? THIS IS **BOYS' DAY**, AND **CICERO** IS **MAYOR OF THE CITY** FOR THE WHOLE DAY!

HOW WONDERFUL!

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE GETS TO APPOINT **ANYBODY HE WANTS** TO ALL THE IMPORTANT CITY OFFICES!

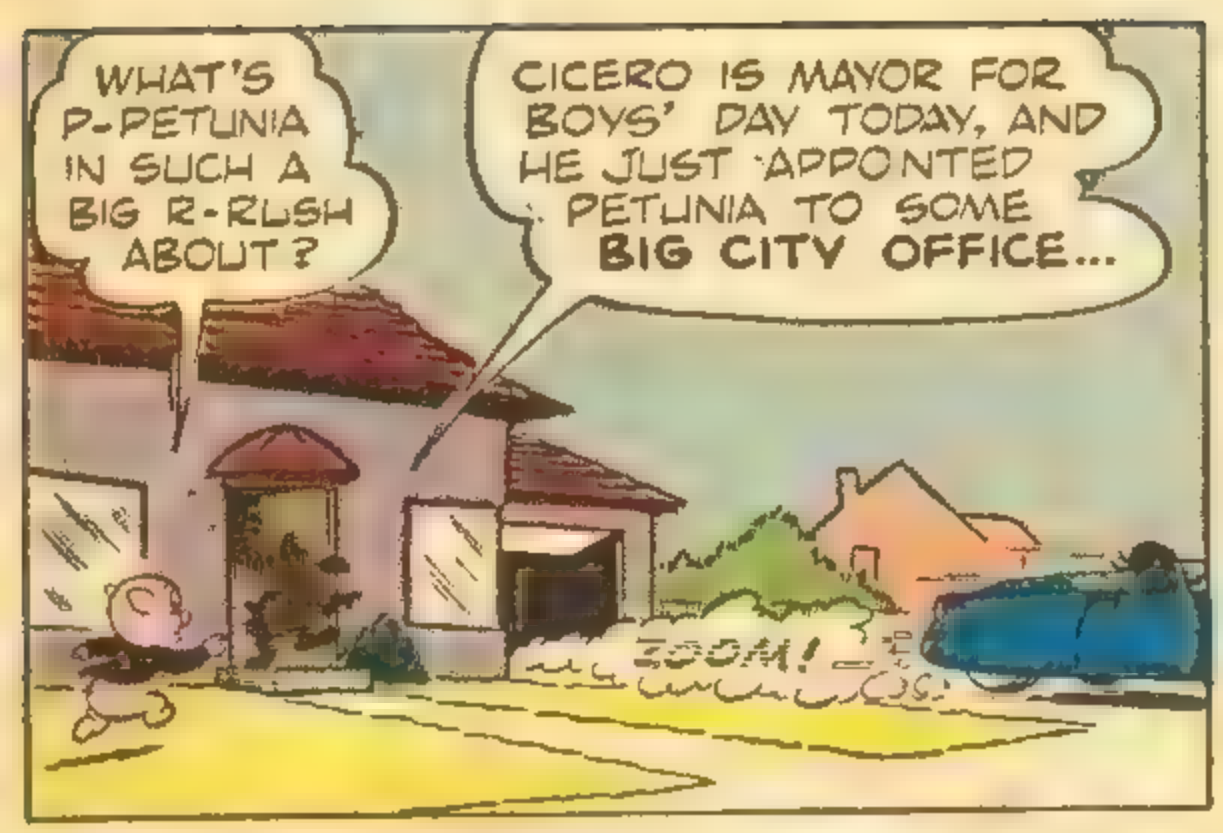
R-R-RING!

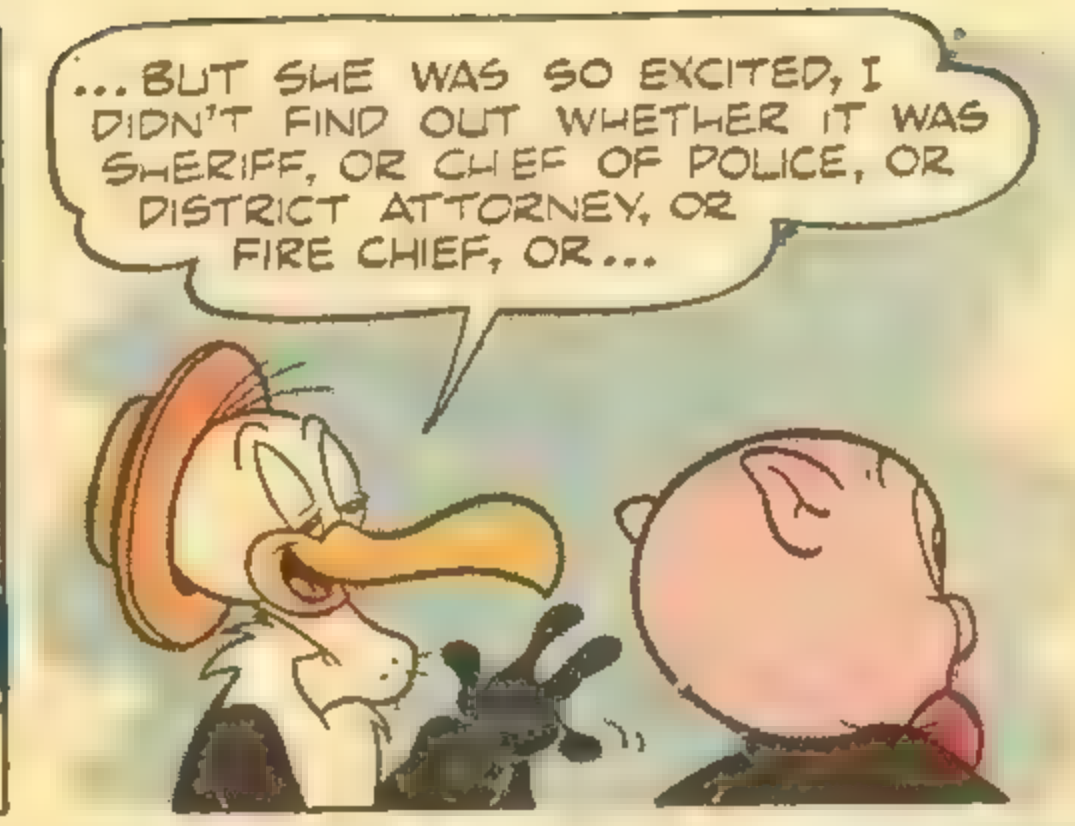
HELLO? THE CITY HALL? THE **MAYOR** CALLING?.. WELL, PUT HIM ON!

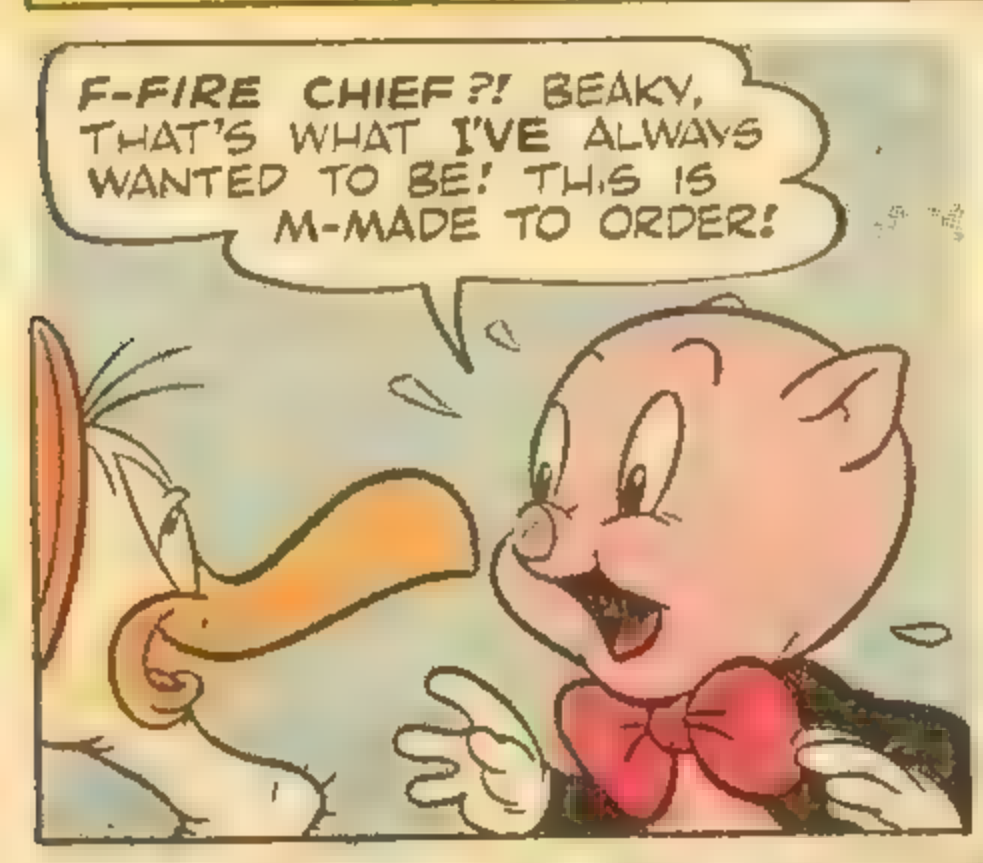
CICERO! YOU REALLY **ARE** THE MAYOR FOR THE DAY! AND YOU'RE APPOINTING **ME** TO AN IMPORTANT POSITION LIKE **THAT**? HOW **EXCITING**! YES...RIGHT AWAY!

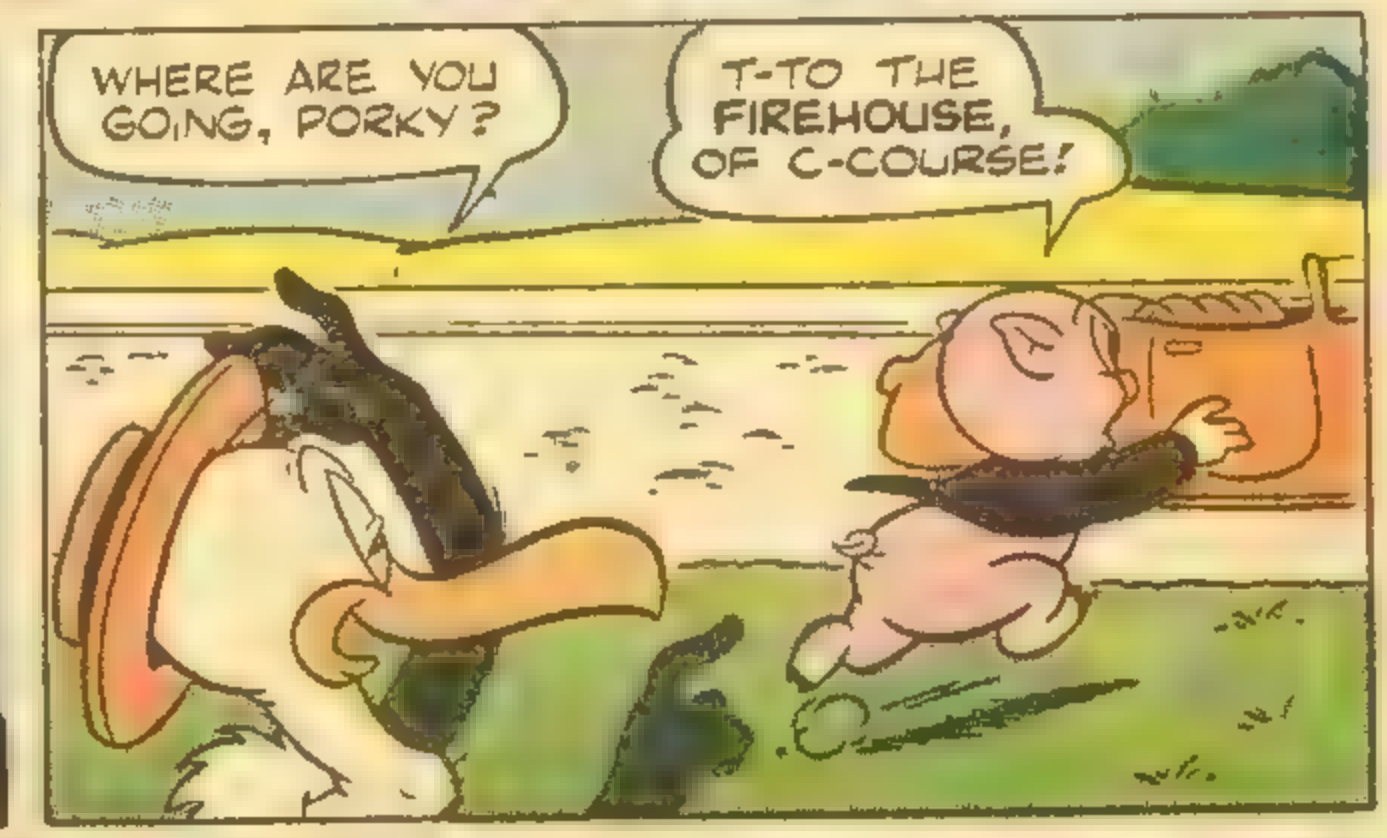
BEAKY! I'M SO THRILLED! CICERO HAS **APPOINTED** ME!

APPOINTED YOU TO **WHAT**, PETUNIA?

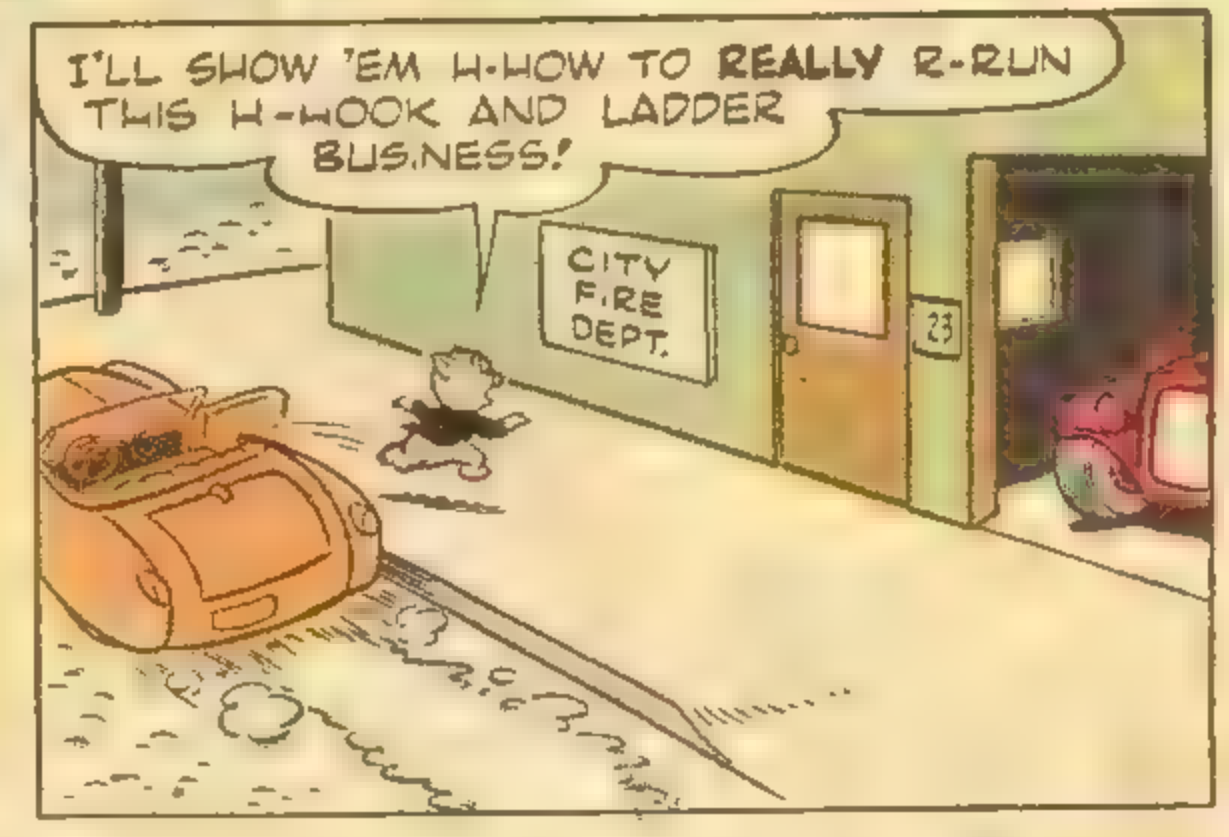

WHAT'S P-PETUNIA IN SUCH A BIG R-RUSH ABOUT?
CICERO IS MAYOR FOR BOYS' DAY TODAY, AND HE JUST APPONTED PETUNIA TO SOME BIG CITY OFFICE...
ZOOM!


...BUT SHE WAS SO EXCITED, I DIDN'T FIND OUT WHETHER IT WAS SHERIFF, OR CHIEF OF POLICE, OR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, OR FIRE CHIEF, OR...

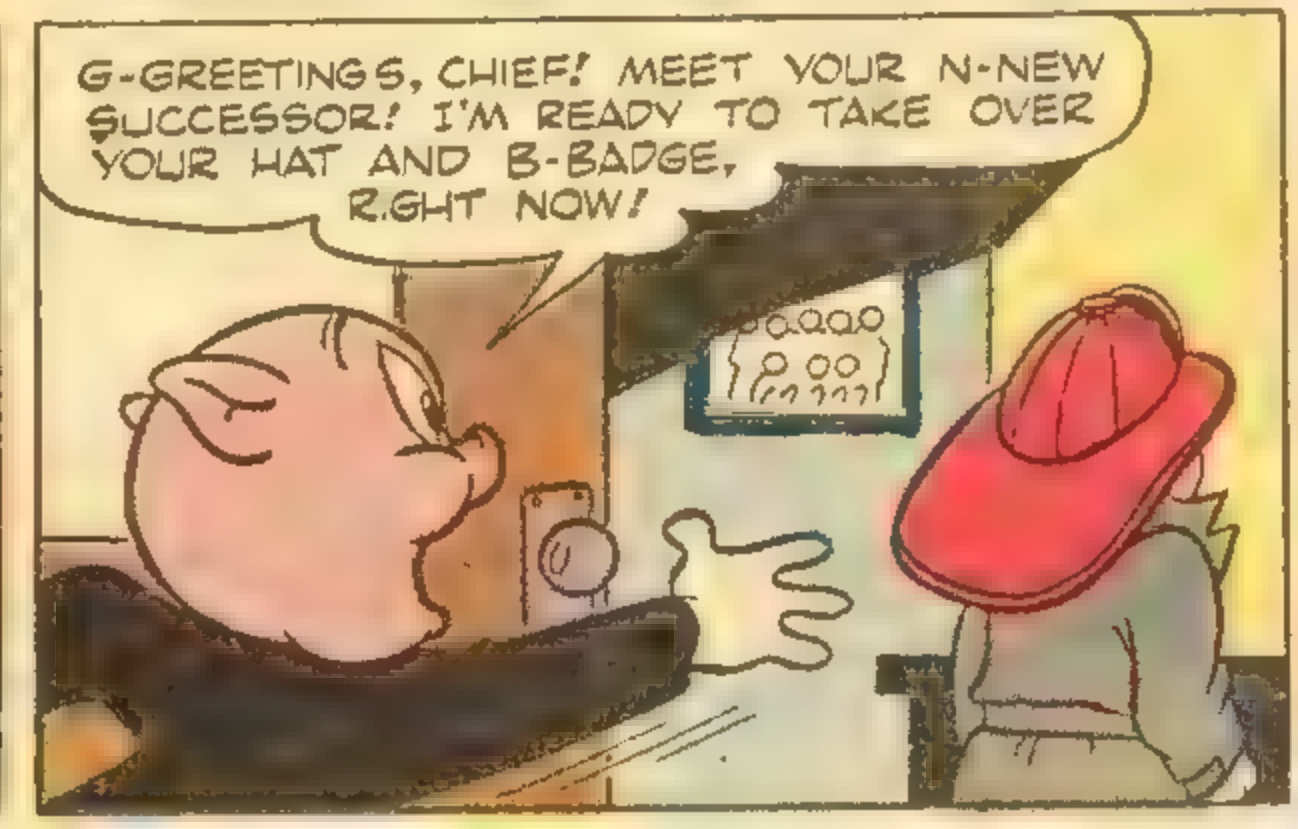

F-FIRE CHIEF?! BEAKY, THAT'S WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE! THIS IS M-MADE TO ORDER!

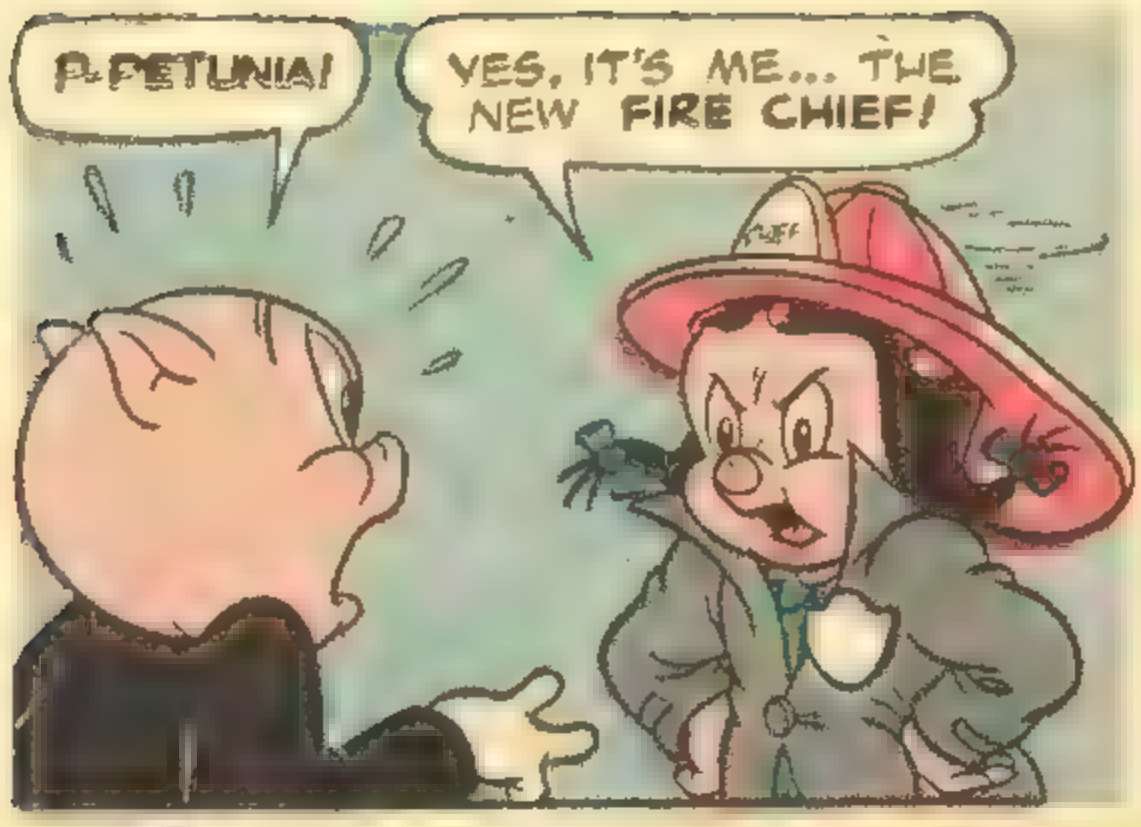

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, PORKY?
T-TO THE FIREHOUSE, OF C-COURSE!

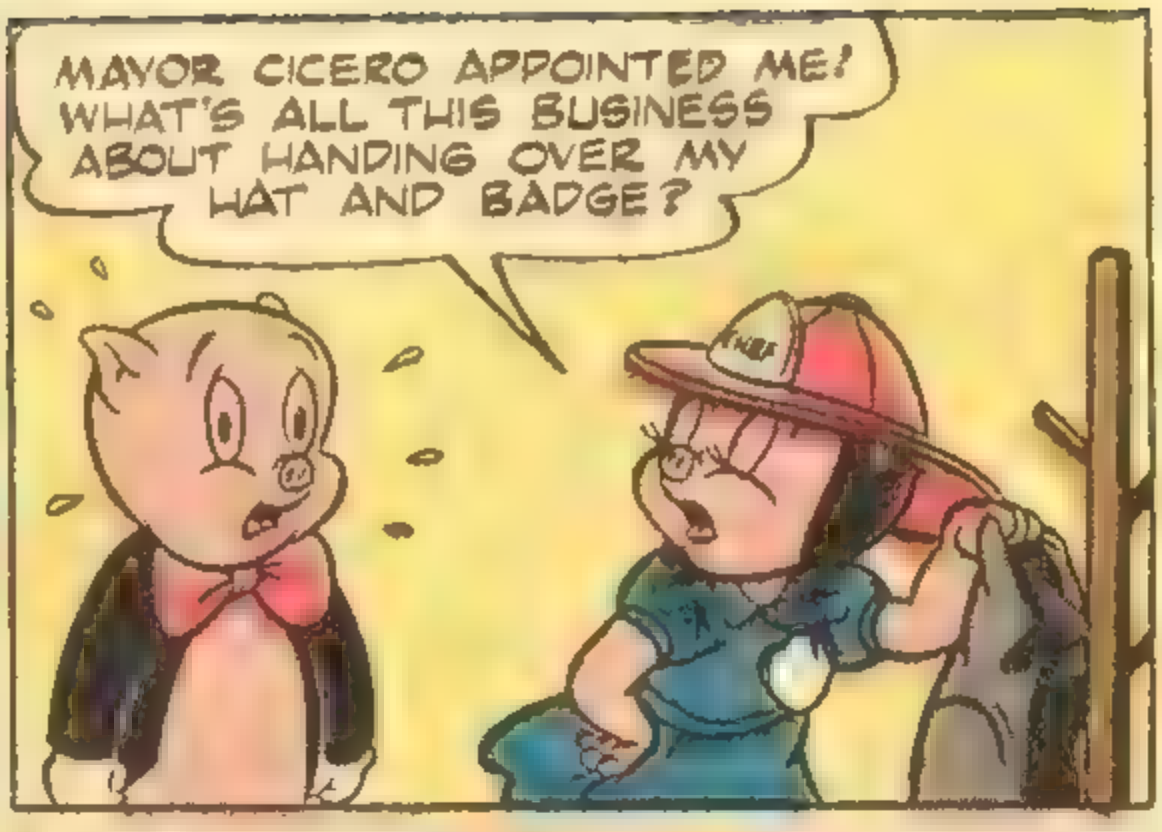
CICERO WILL B-BE VERY PLEASED WHEN I C-CALL THE CITY HALL AND TELL HIM THAT I WILL ACCEPT THE POSITION OF F-FIRE CHIEF!

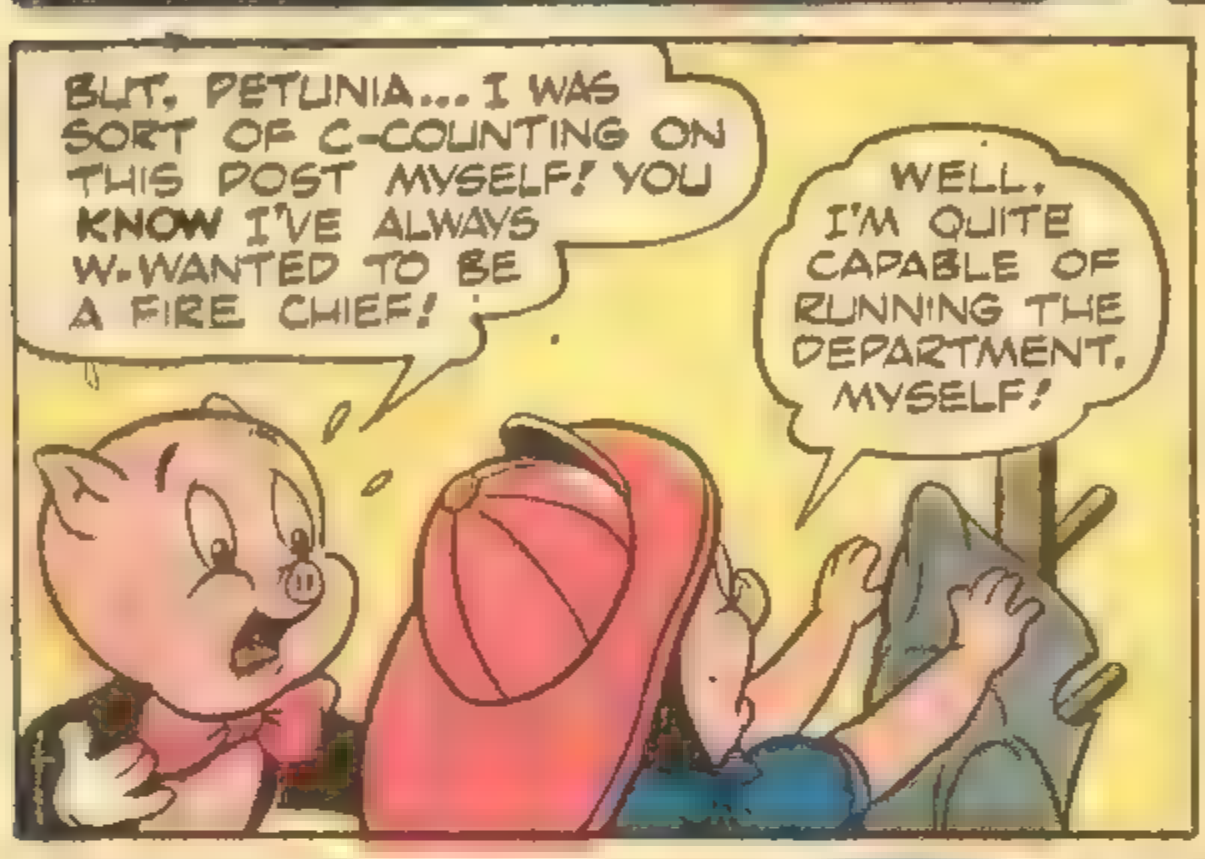

I'LL SHOW 'EM H-HOW TO REALLY R-RUN THIS H-HOOK AND LADDER BUSINESS!
CITY FIRE DEPT.
23

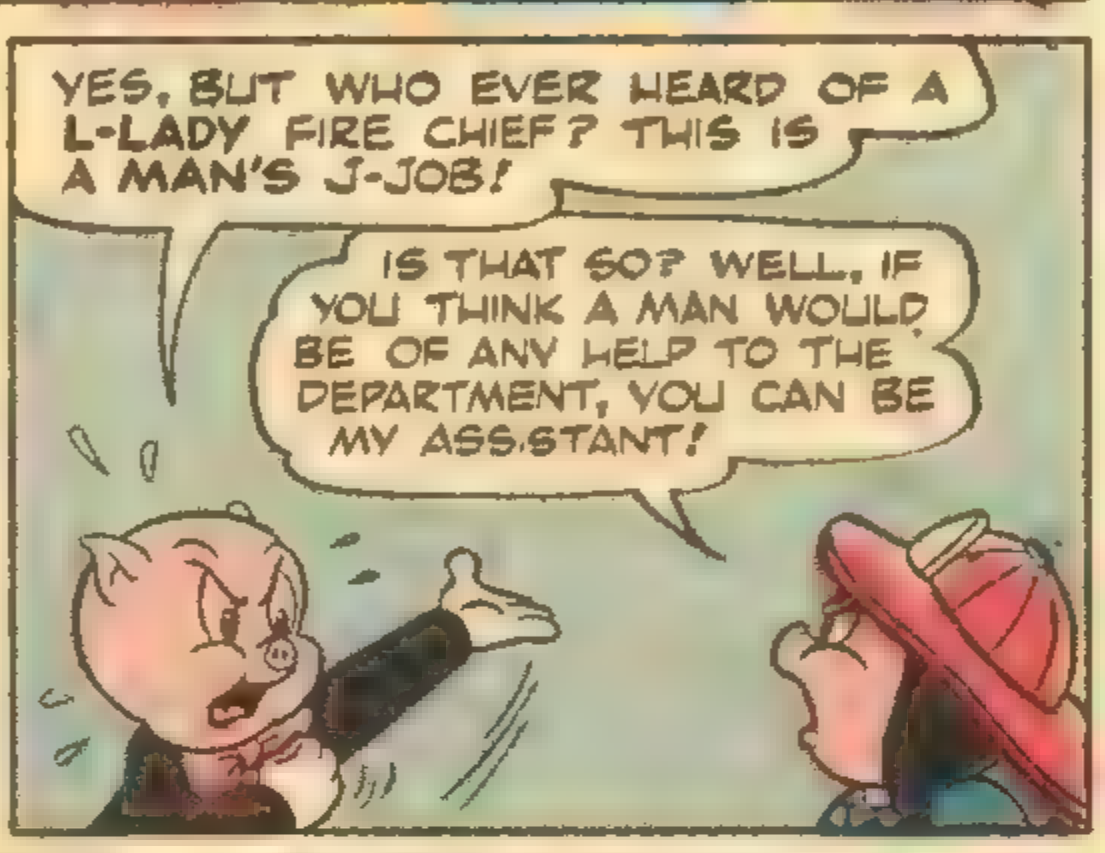
THEY'LL P-PROBABLY REVISE THEIR WHOLE S-SYSTEM WHEN I'M THROUGH!
CHIEF'S OFFICE

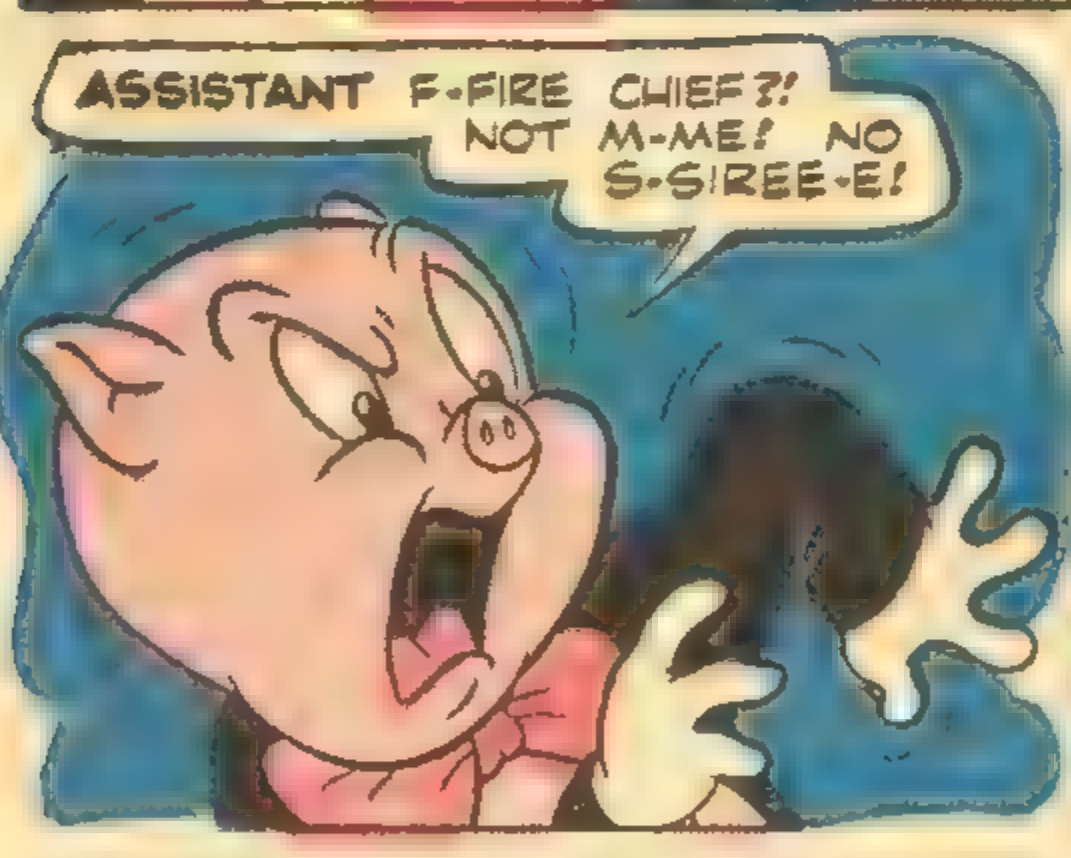

G-GREETINGS, CHIEF! MEET YOUR N-NEW SUCCESSOR! I'M READY TO TAKE OVER YOUR HAT AND B-BADGE, RIGHT NOW!

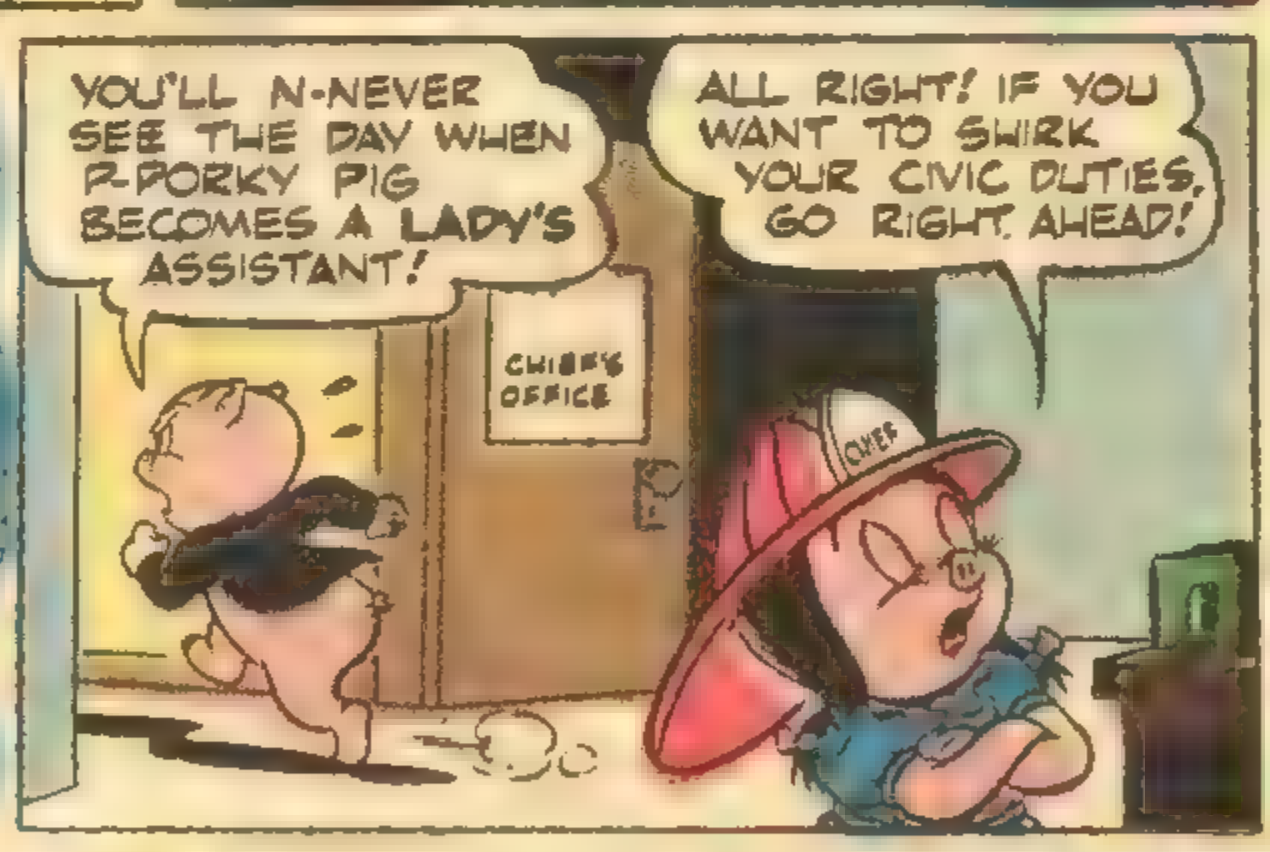

P-PETUNIA!
YES, IT'S ME... THE NEW FIRE CHIEF!

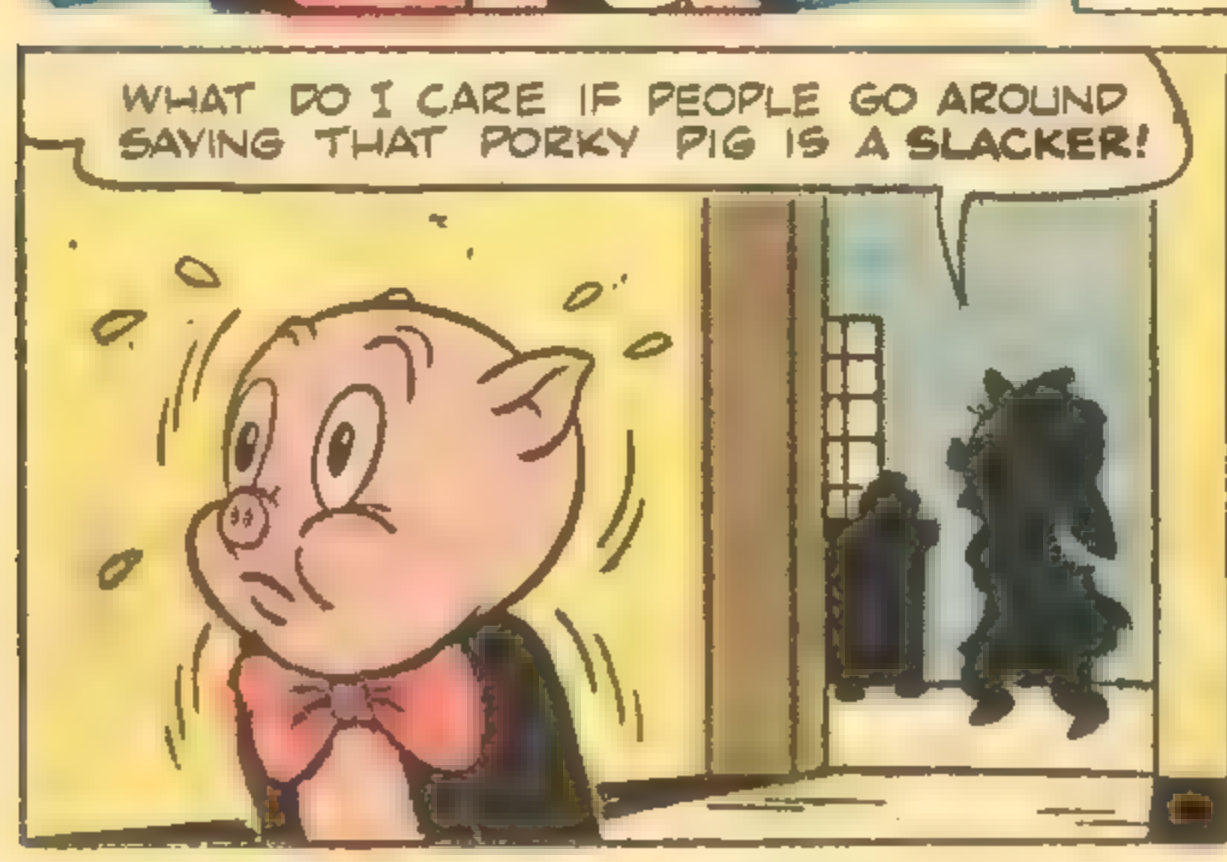

MAYOR CICERO APPOINTED ME! WHAT'S ALL THIS BUSINESS ABOUT HANDING OVER MY HAT AND BADGE?

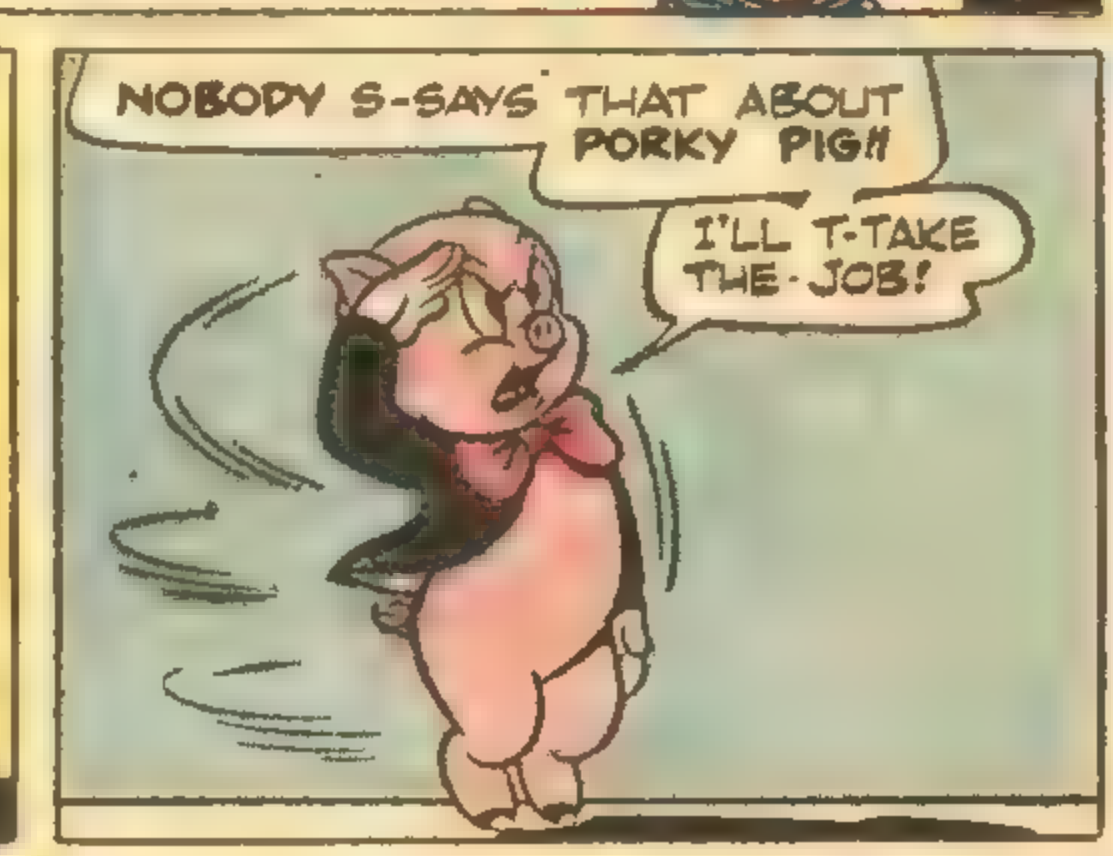

BUT, PETUNIA... I WAS SORT OF C-COUNTING ON THIS POST MYSELF! YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS W-WANTED TO BE A FIRE CHIEF!
WELL, I'M QUITE CAPABLE OF RUNNING THE DEPARTMENT, MYSELF!

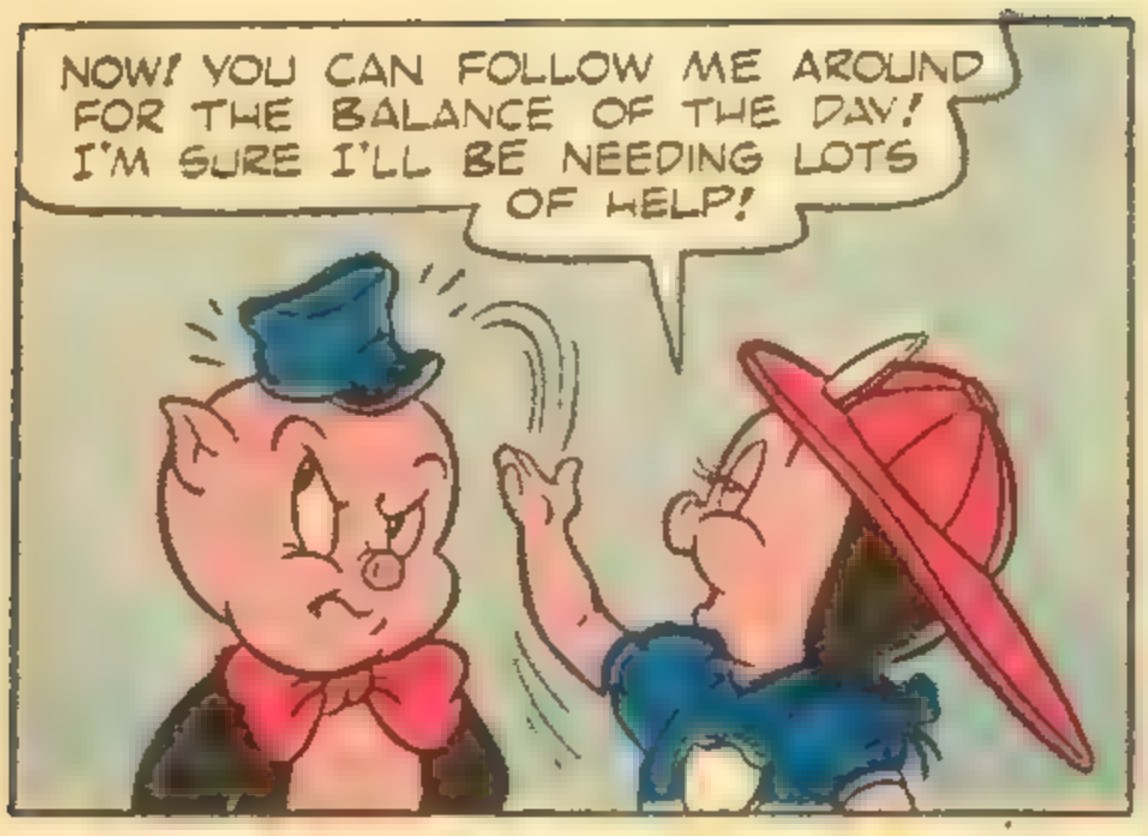

YES, BUT WHO EVER HEARD OF A L-LADY FIRE CHIEF? THIS IS A MAN'S J-JOB!
IS THAT SO? WELL, IF YOU THINK A MAN WOULD BE OF ANY HELP TO THE DEPARTMENT, YOU CAN BE MY ASS.STANT!

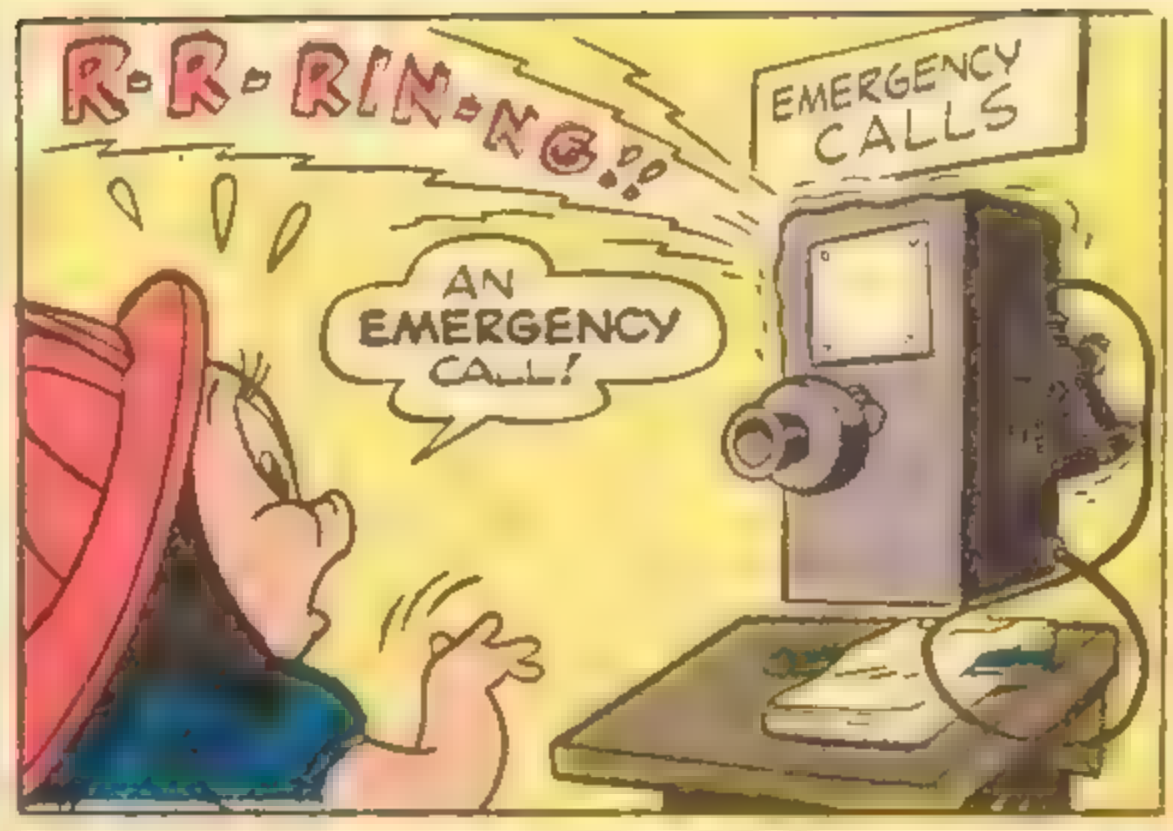

ASSISTANT F-FIRE CHIEF?! NOT M-ME! NO S-SIREE-E!

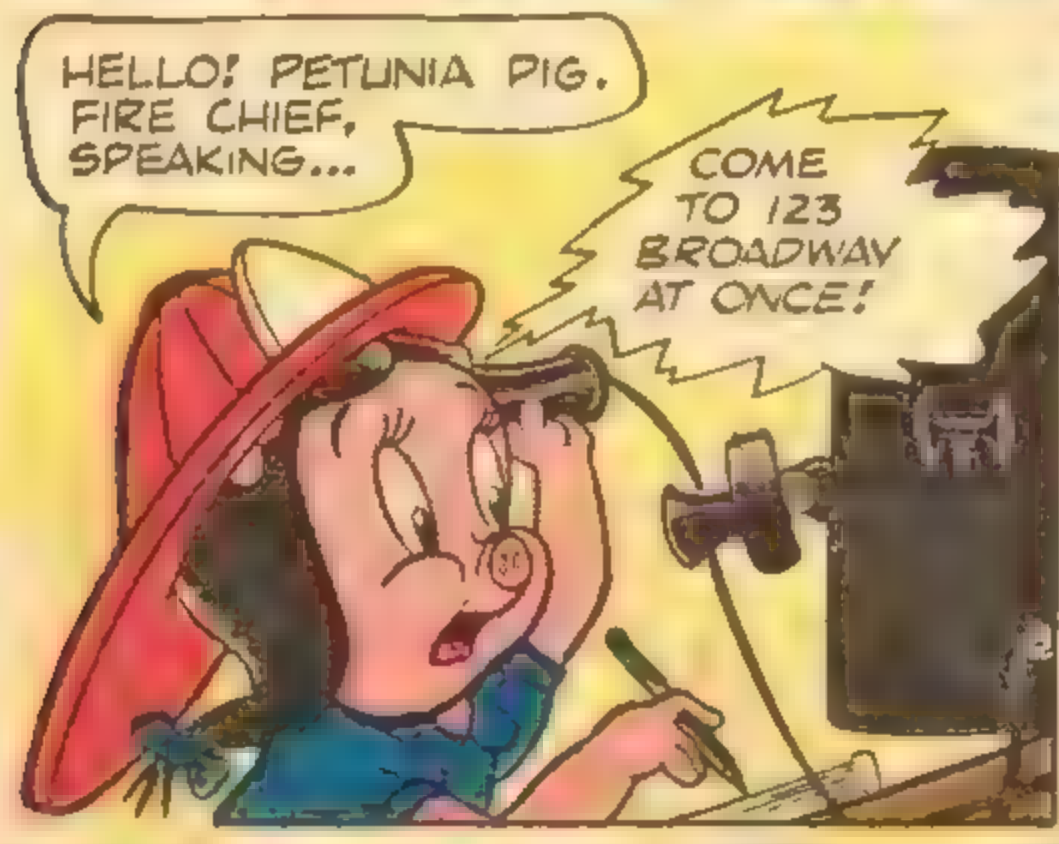

YOU'LL N-NEVER SEE THE DAY WHEN P-PORKY PIG BECOMES A LADY'S ASSISTANT!
CHIEF'S OFFICE
ALL RIGHT! IF YOU WANT TO SWIRK YOUR CIVIC DUTIES, GO RIGHT AHEAD!
CHIEF

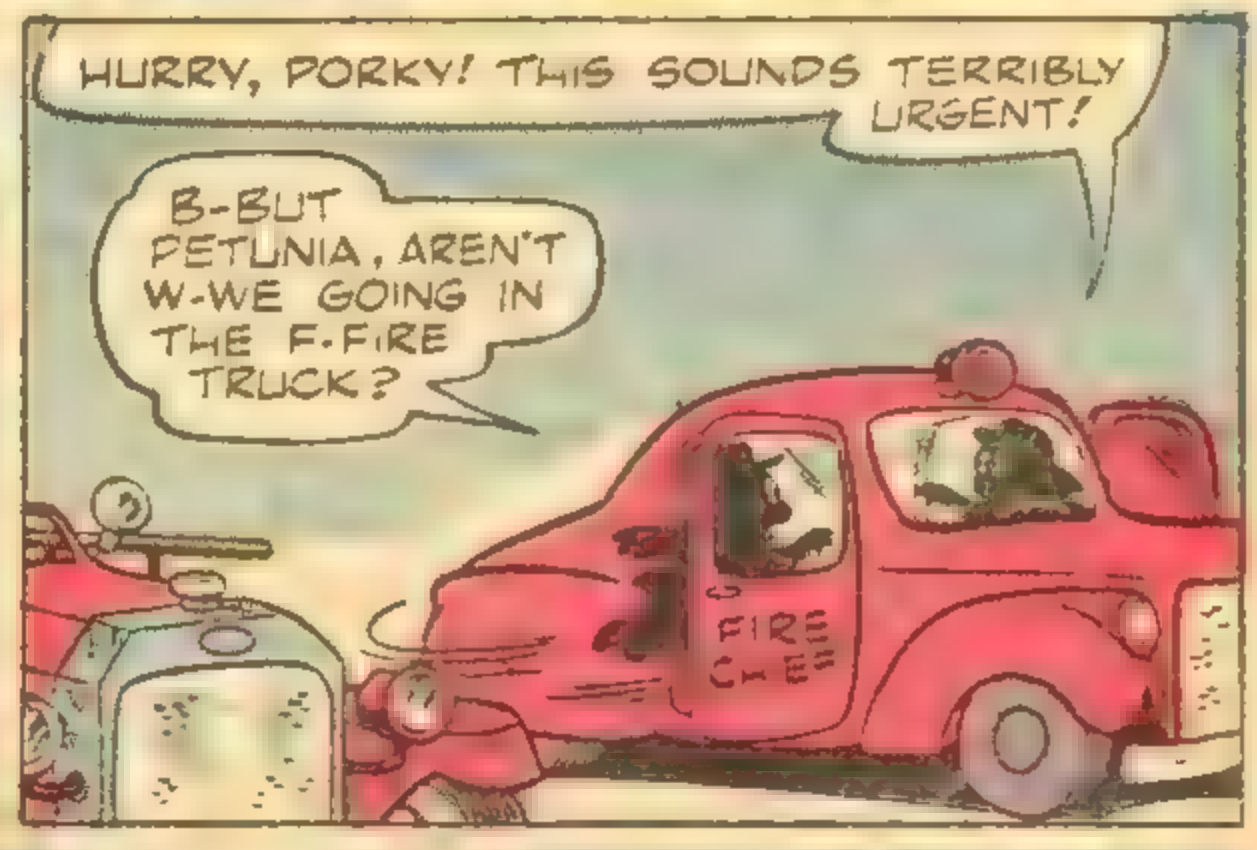

WHAT DO I CARE IF PEOPLE GO AROUND SAYING THAT PORKY PIG IS A SLACKER!


NOBODY S-SAYS THAT ABOUT PORKY PIG!!
I'LL T-TAKE THE-JOB!


NOW! YOU CAN FOLLOW ME AROUND FOR THE BALANCE OF THE DAY! I'M SURE I'LL BE NEEDING LOTS OF HELP!

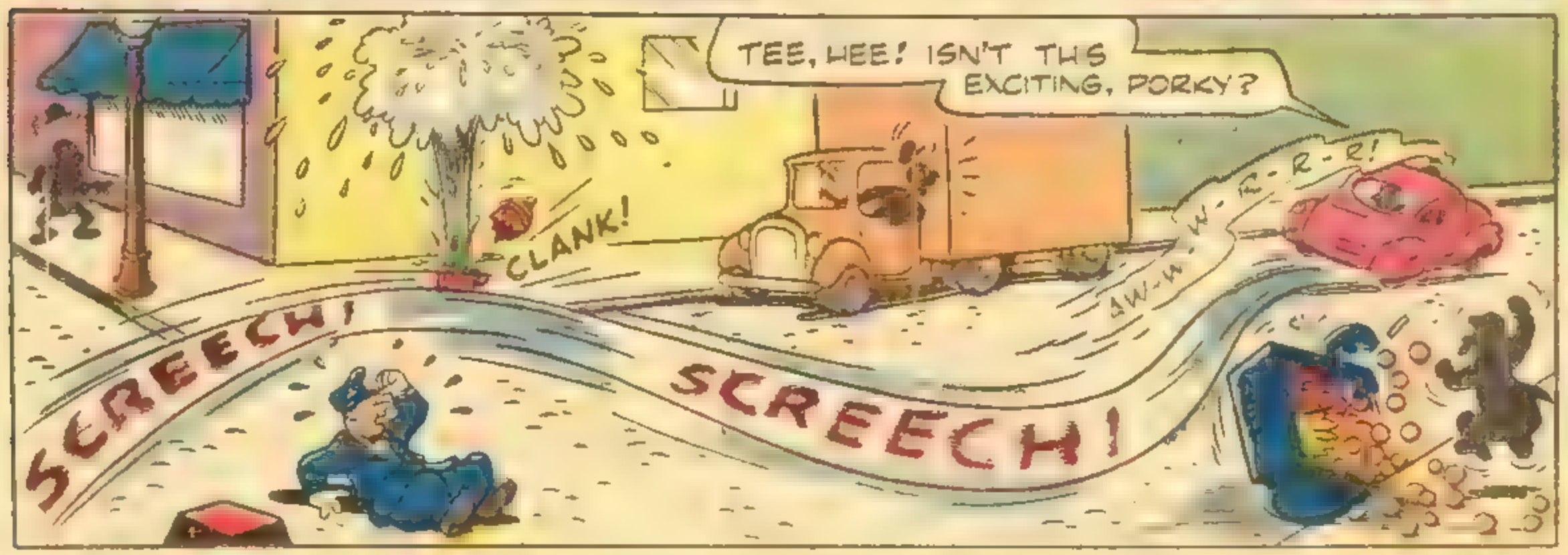

R-R-RIN-NG!!
EMERGENCY CALLS
AN EMERGENCY CALL!

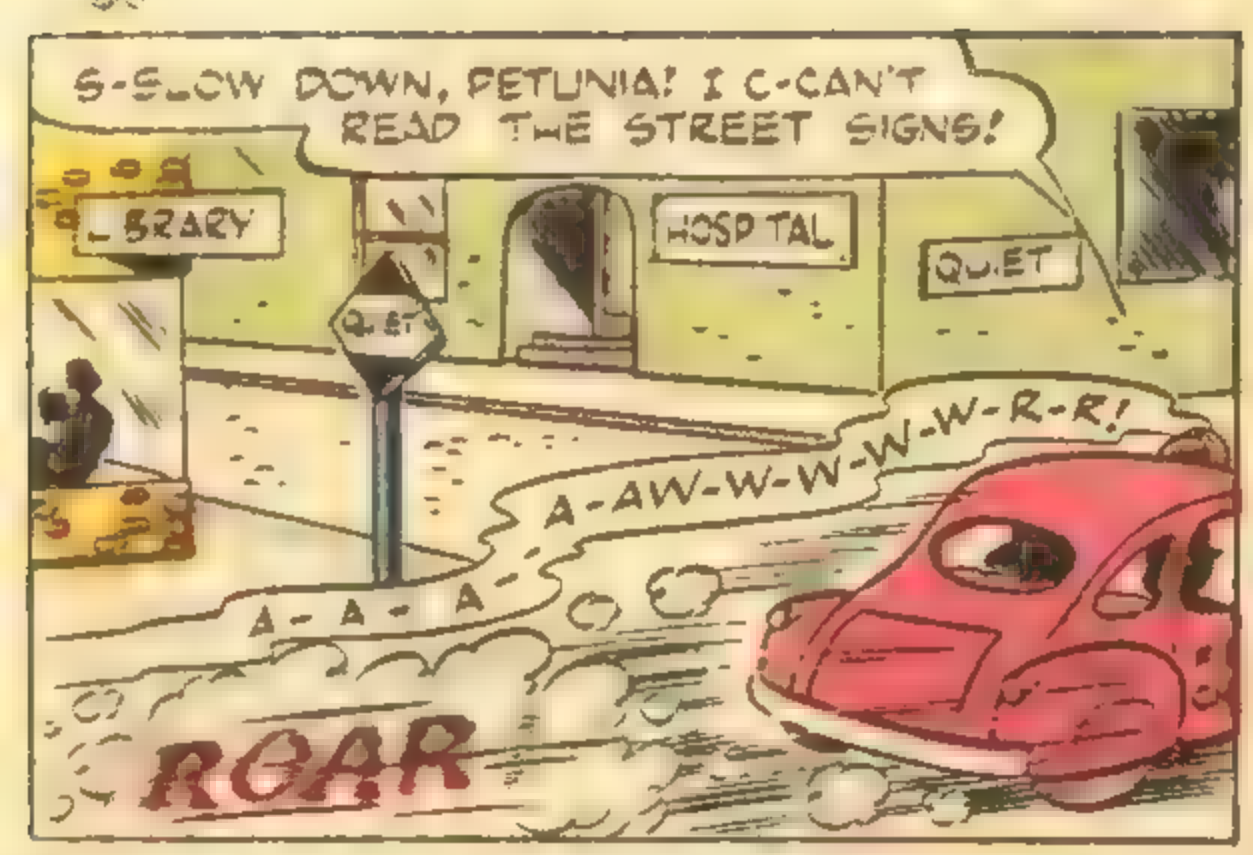

HELLO! PETUNIA PIG. FIRE CHIEF, SPEAKING...
COME TO 123 BROADWAY AT ONCE!

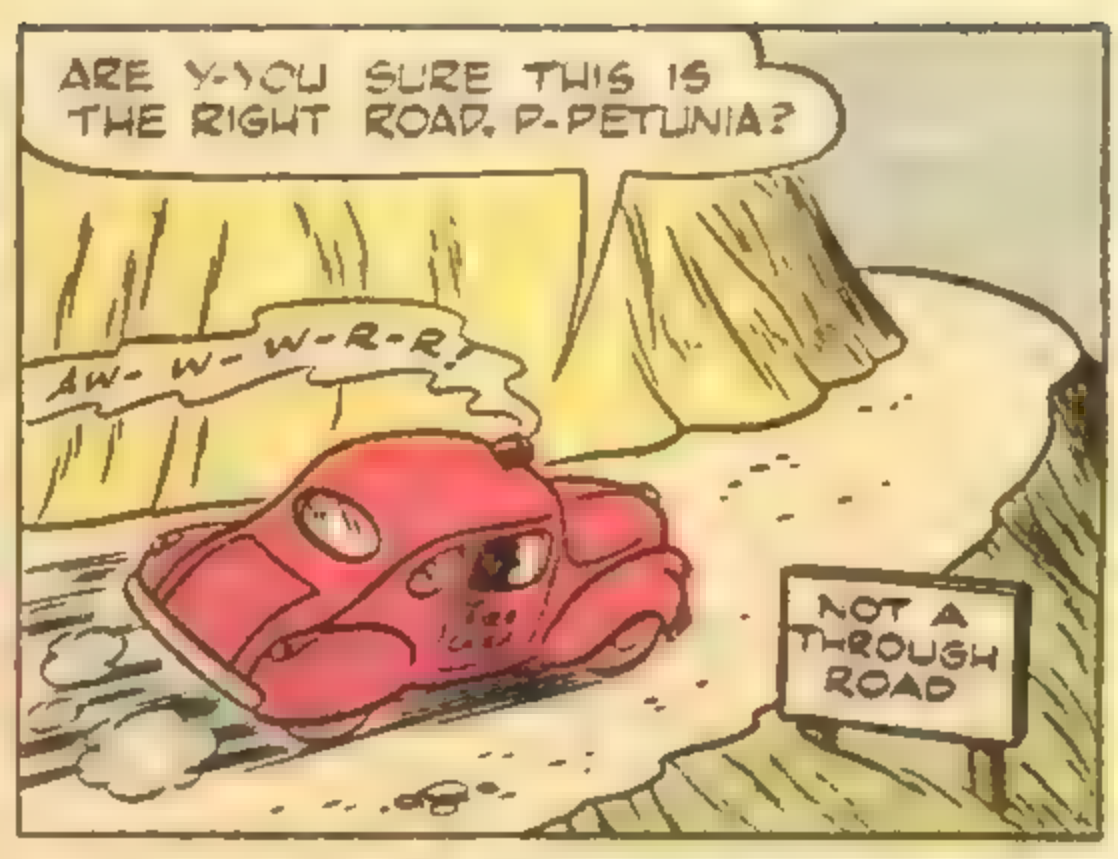

HURRY, PORKY! THIS SOUNDS TERRIBLY URGENT!
B-BUT PETUNIA, AREN'T W-WE GOING IN THE F-FIRE TRUCK?
FIRE CHIEF

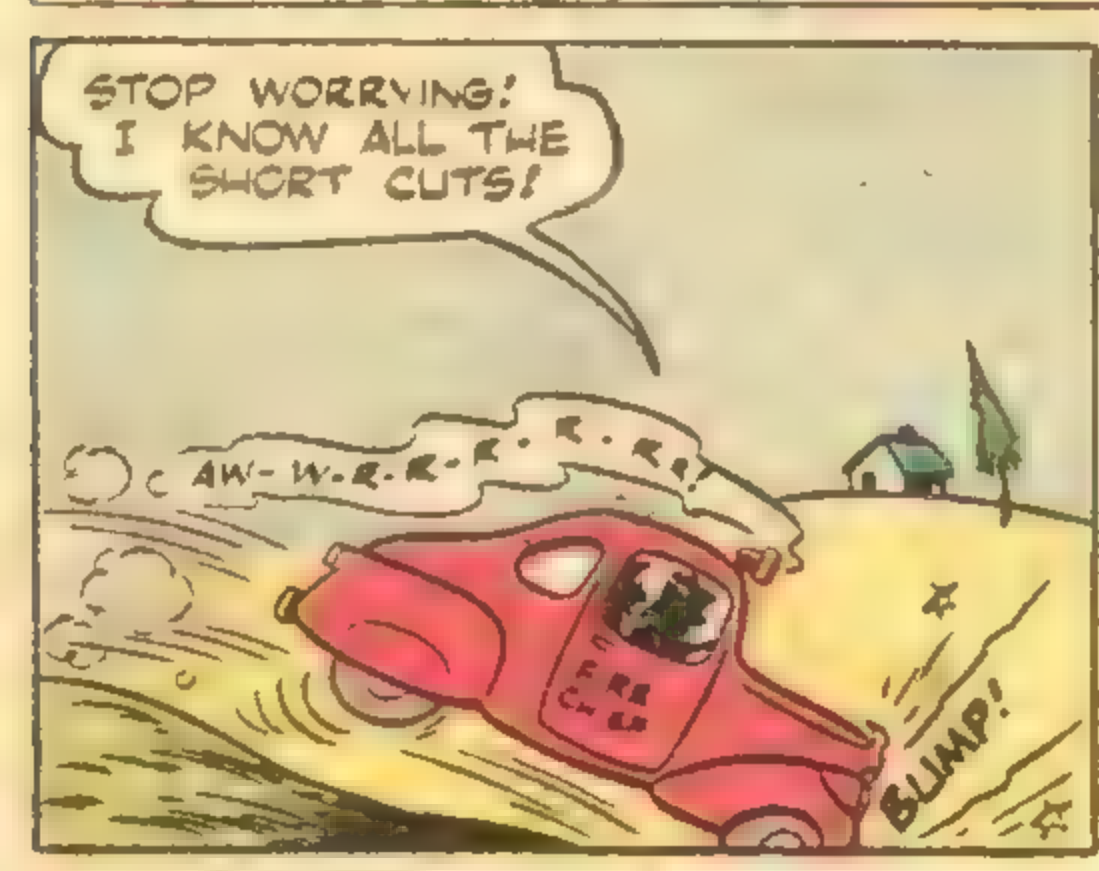
HEAVENS, NO! THE CHIEF ALWAYS GOES IN THIS SPECIAL CAR!
AW-W-WR!
FIRE CHIEF

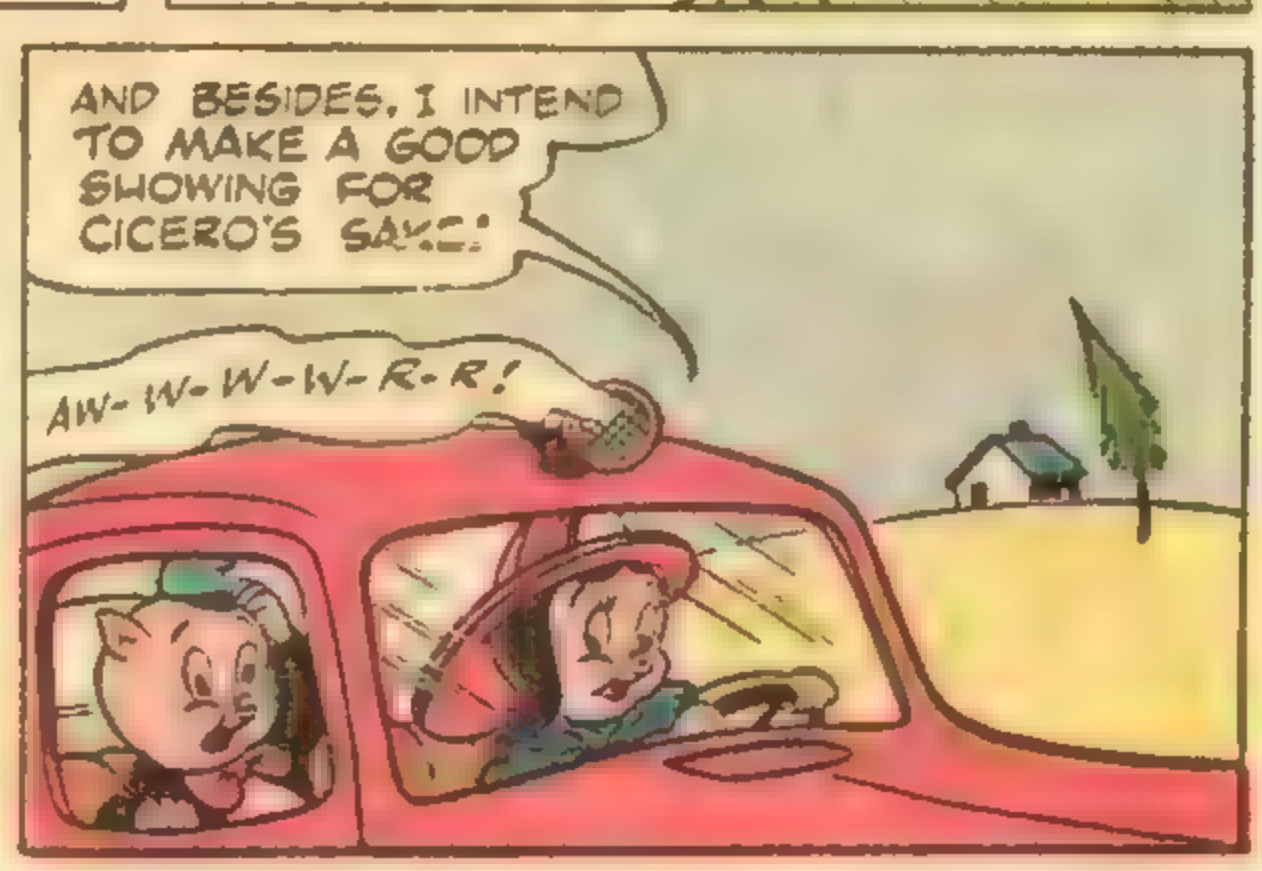
I J-JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE D-DOING!
AW-W-W-W-WR!
FIRE CHIEF

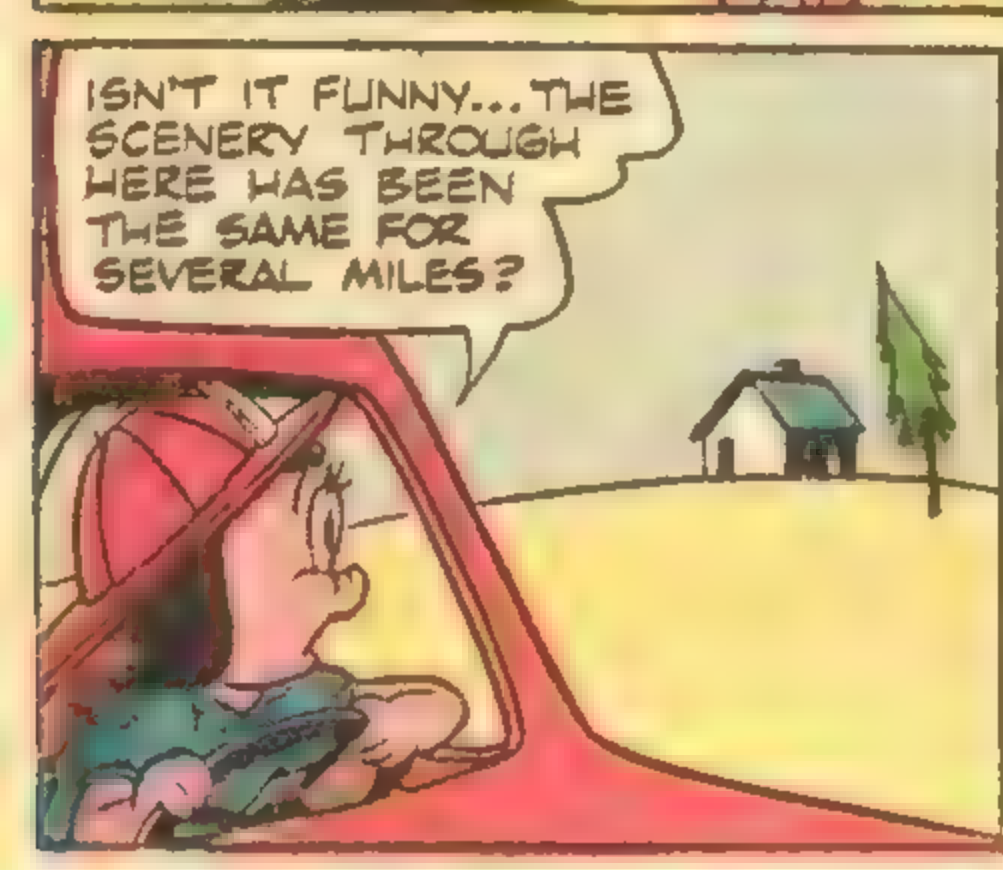

TEE, HEE! ISN'T THIS EXCITING, PORKY?
CLANK!
AW-W-W-R-R-R!
SCREECH!
SCREECH!

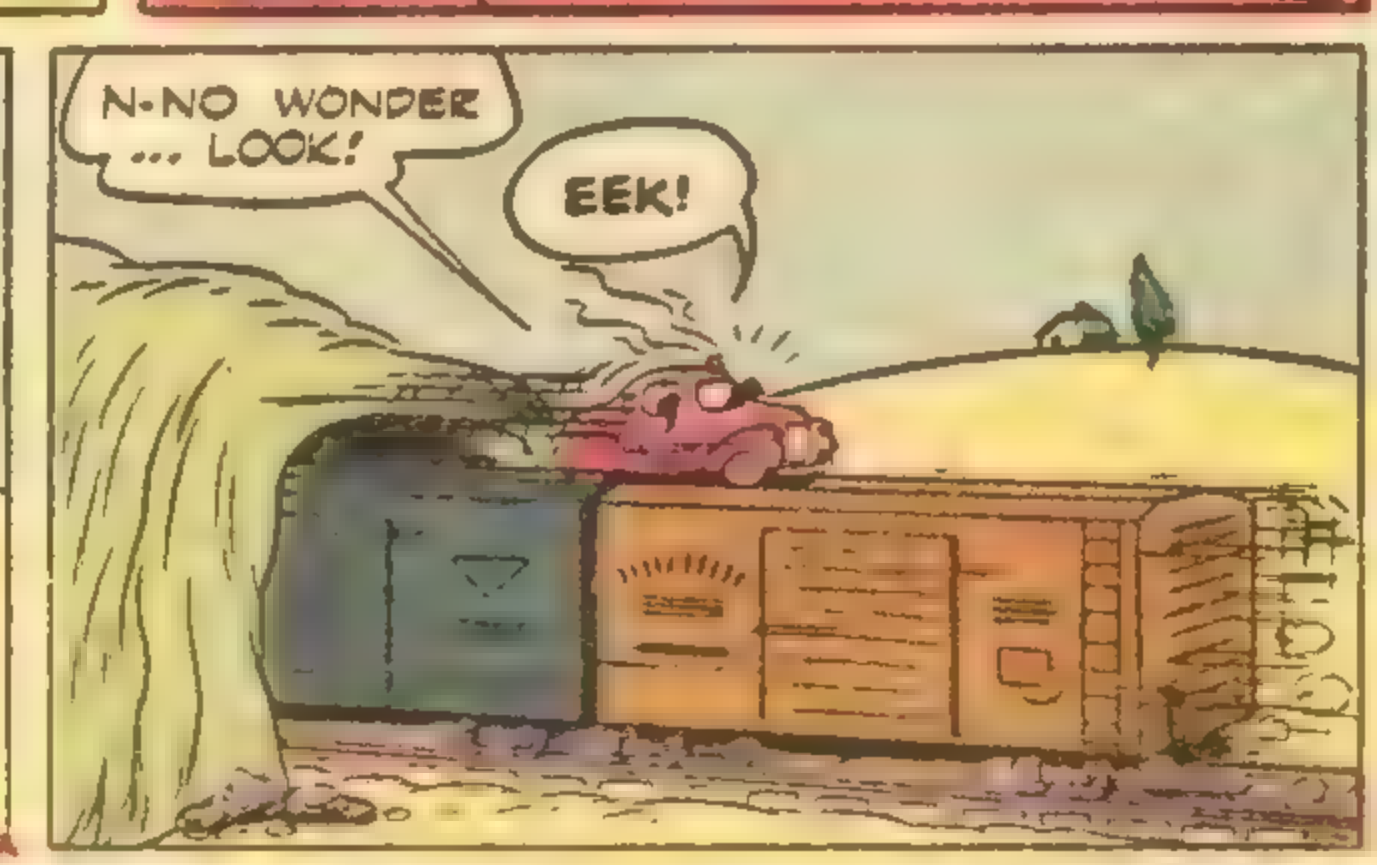

S-SLOW DOWN, PETUNIA! I C-CAN'T READ THE STREET SIGNS!
LIBRARY
HOSPITAL
QUIET
QUIET
A-AW-W-W-W-W-R-R!
A-A-A-
ROAR

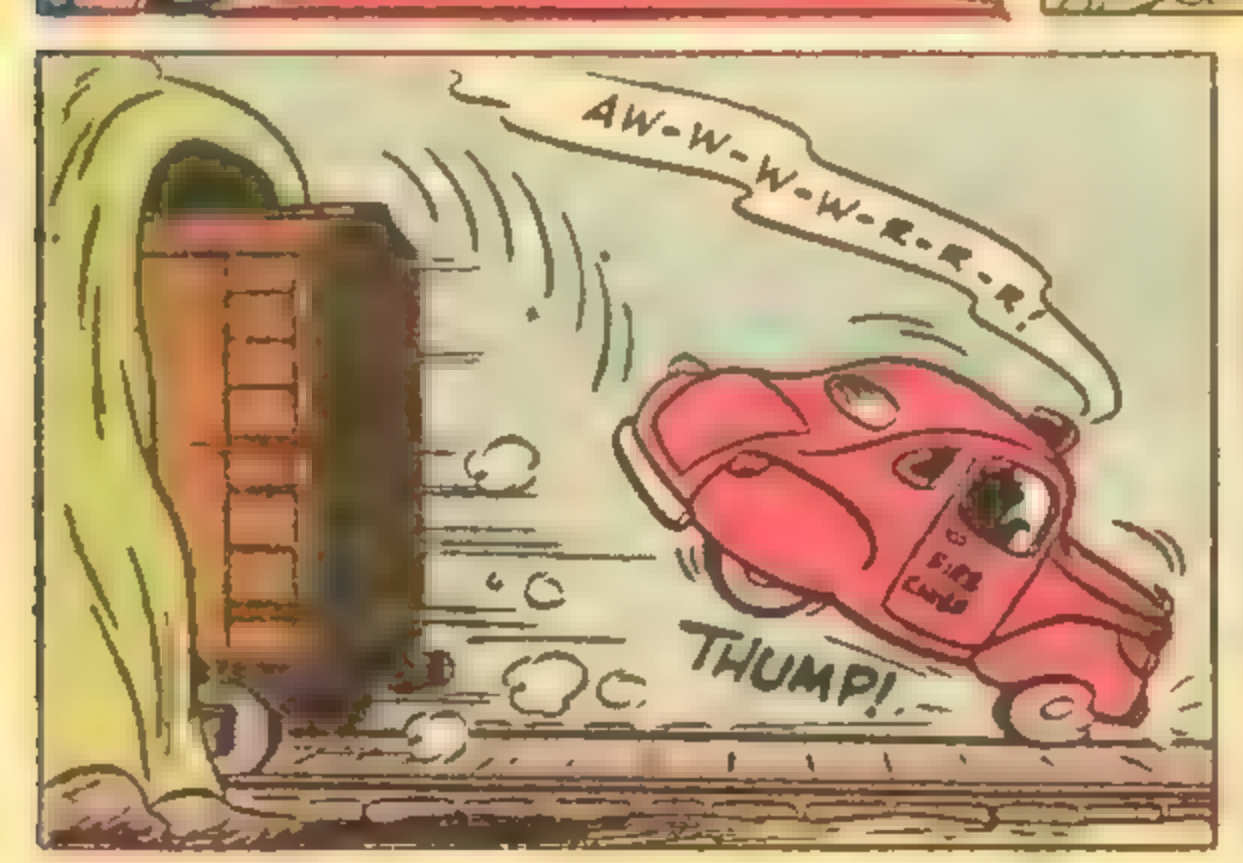

ARE Y-YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT ROAD, P-PETUNIA?
AW-W-W-R-R!
NOT A THROUGH ROAD

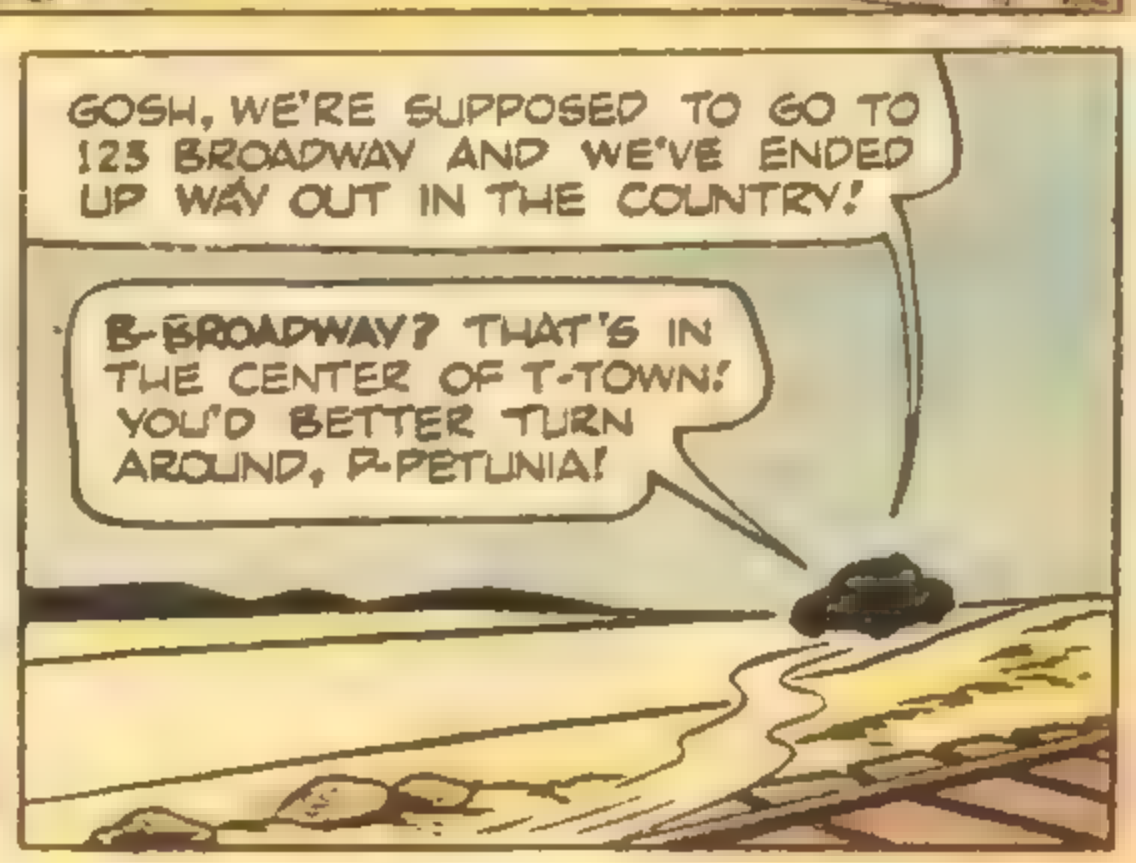

STOP WORRYING! I KNOW ALL THE SHORT CUTS!
AW-W-R-R-R-R-R!
BUMP!

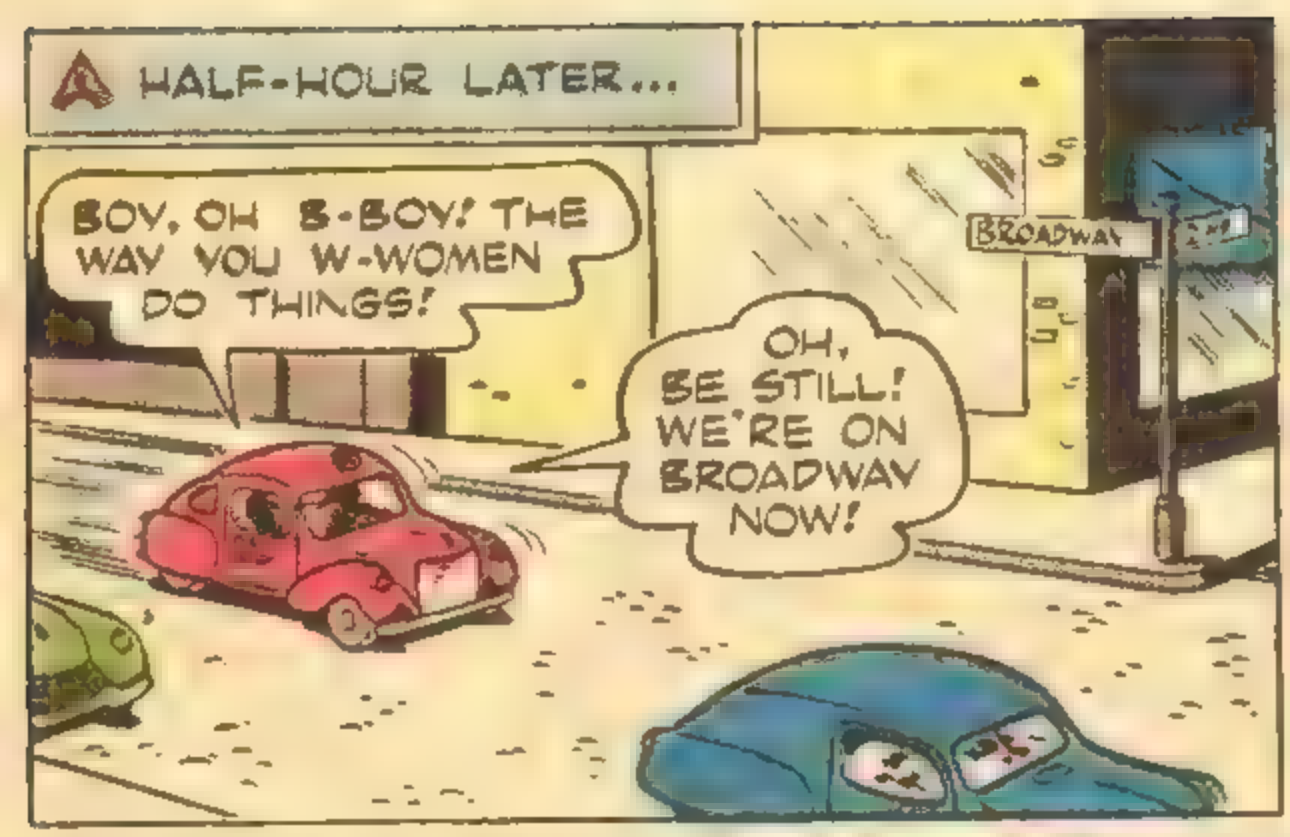

AND BESIDES, I INTEND TO MAKE A GOOD SHOWING FOR CICERO'S SAKE!
AW-W-W-W-R-R!

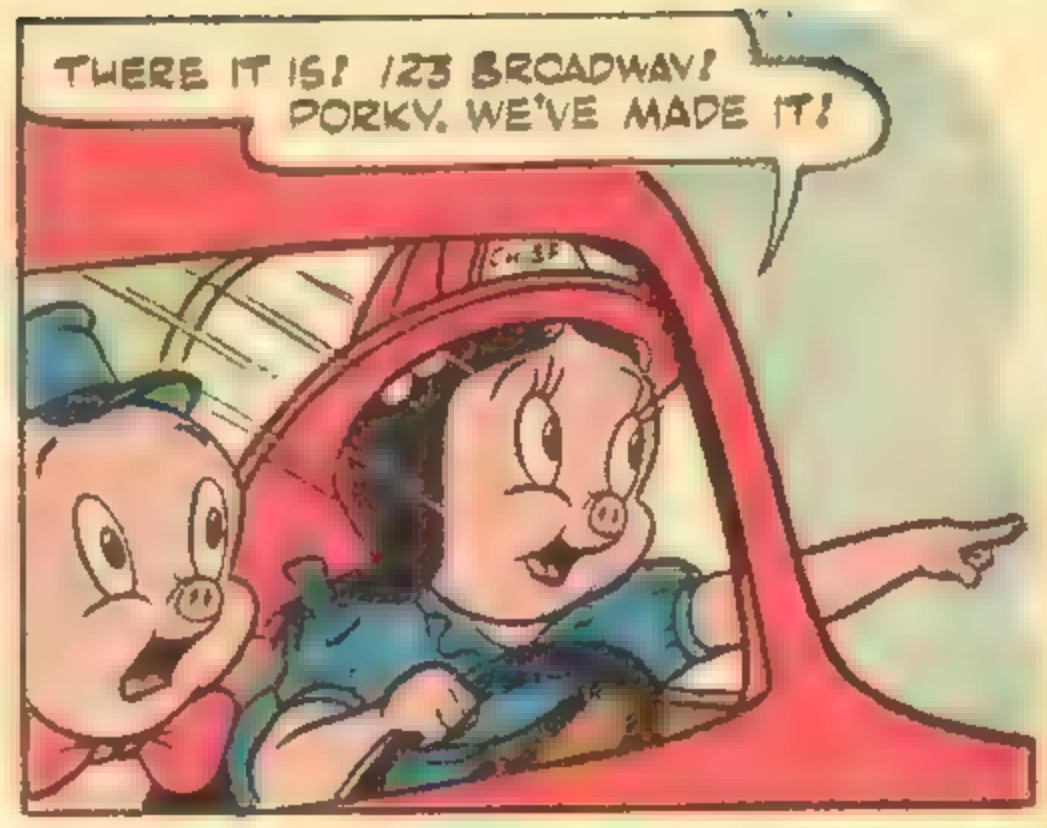

ISN'T IT FUNNY... THE SCENERY THROUGH HERE HAS BEEN THE SAME FOR SEVERAL MILES?

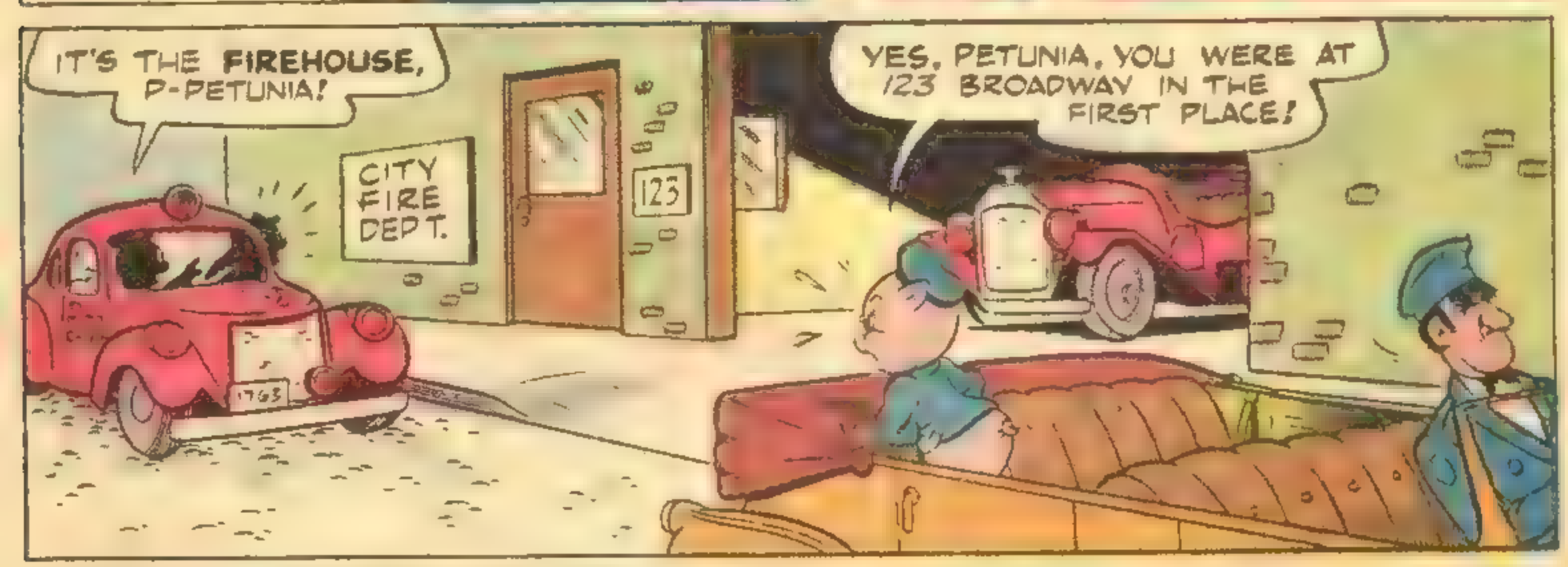

N-NO WONDER ... LOOK!
EEK!

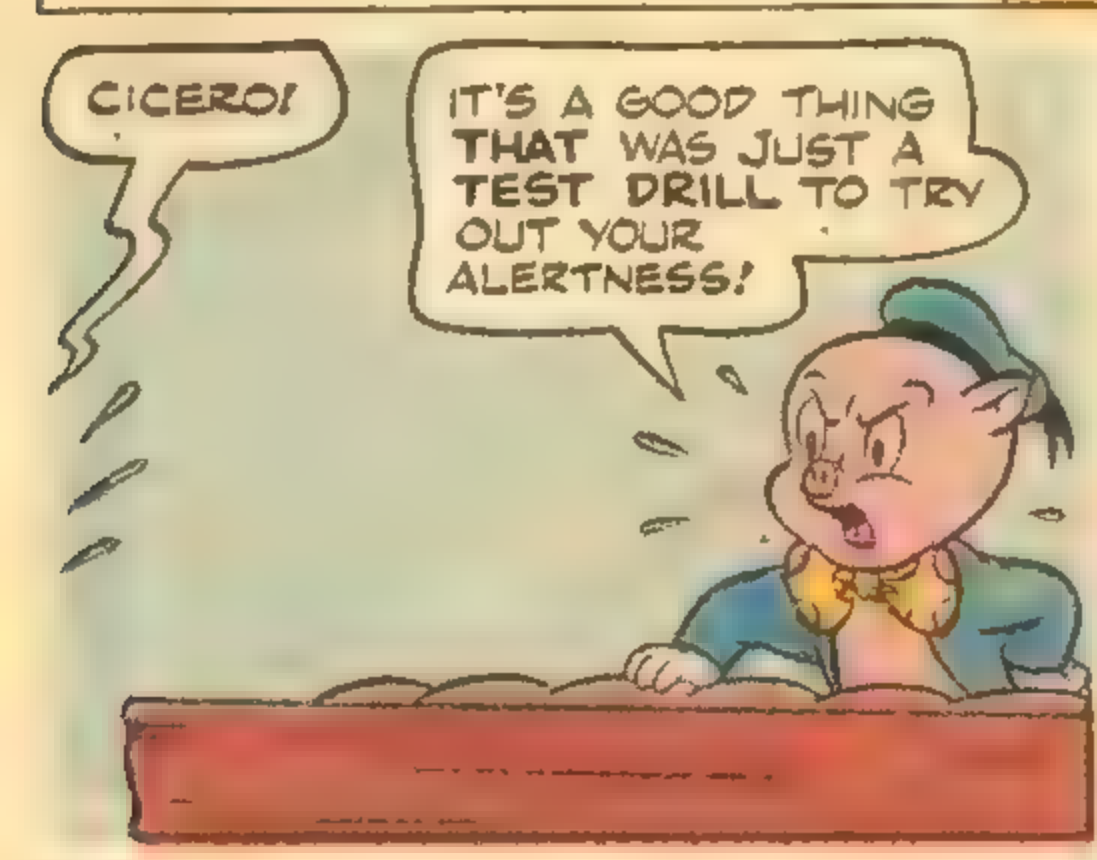

AW-W-W-W-R-R-R!
THUMP!

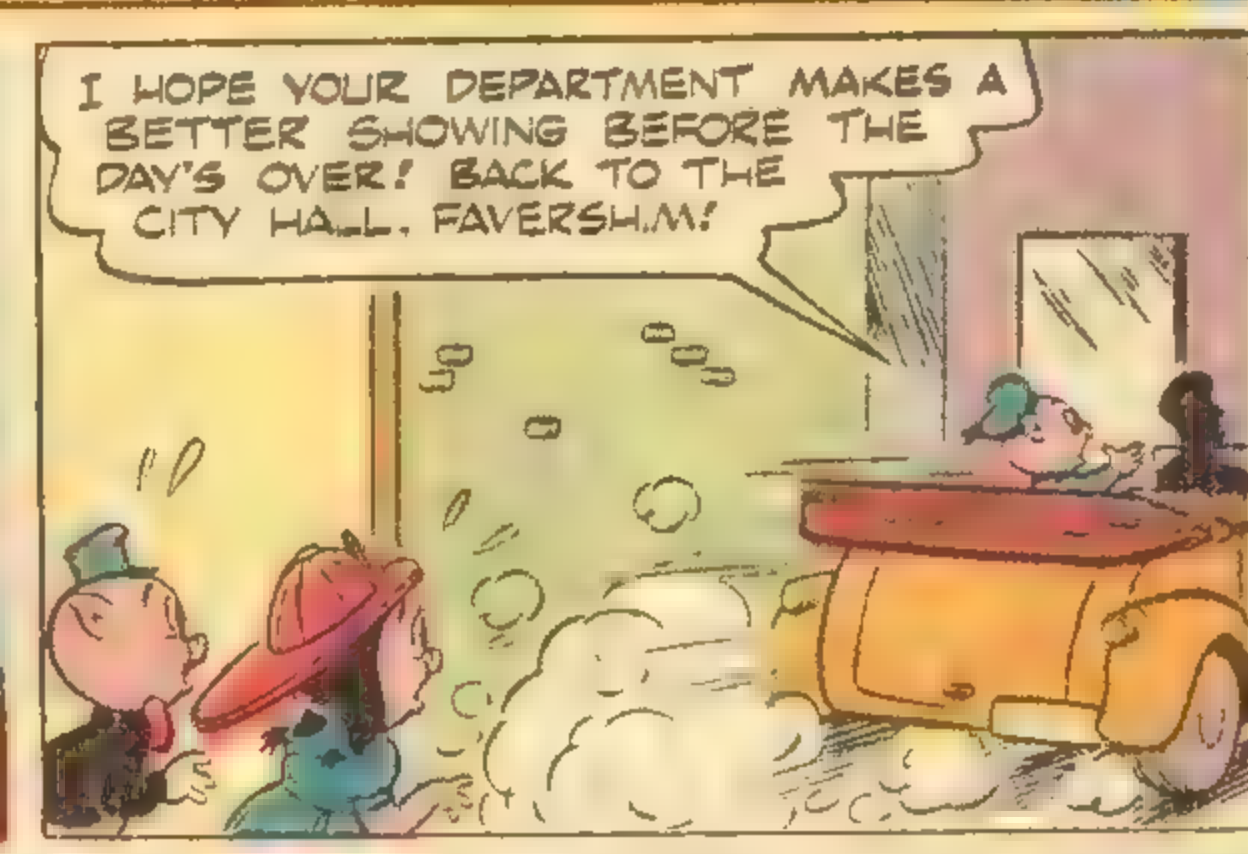

GOSH, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GO TO 123 BROADWAY AND WE'VE ENDED UP WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY!
B-BROADWAY? THAT'S IN THE CENTER OF T-TOWN! YOU'D BETTER TURN AROUND, P-PETUNIA!


HALF-HOUR LATER...
BOY, OH B-BOY! THE WAY YOU W-WOMEN DO THINGS!
OH, BE STILL! WE'RE ON BROADWAY NOW!
BROADWAY

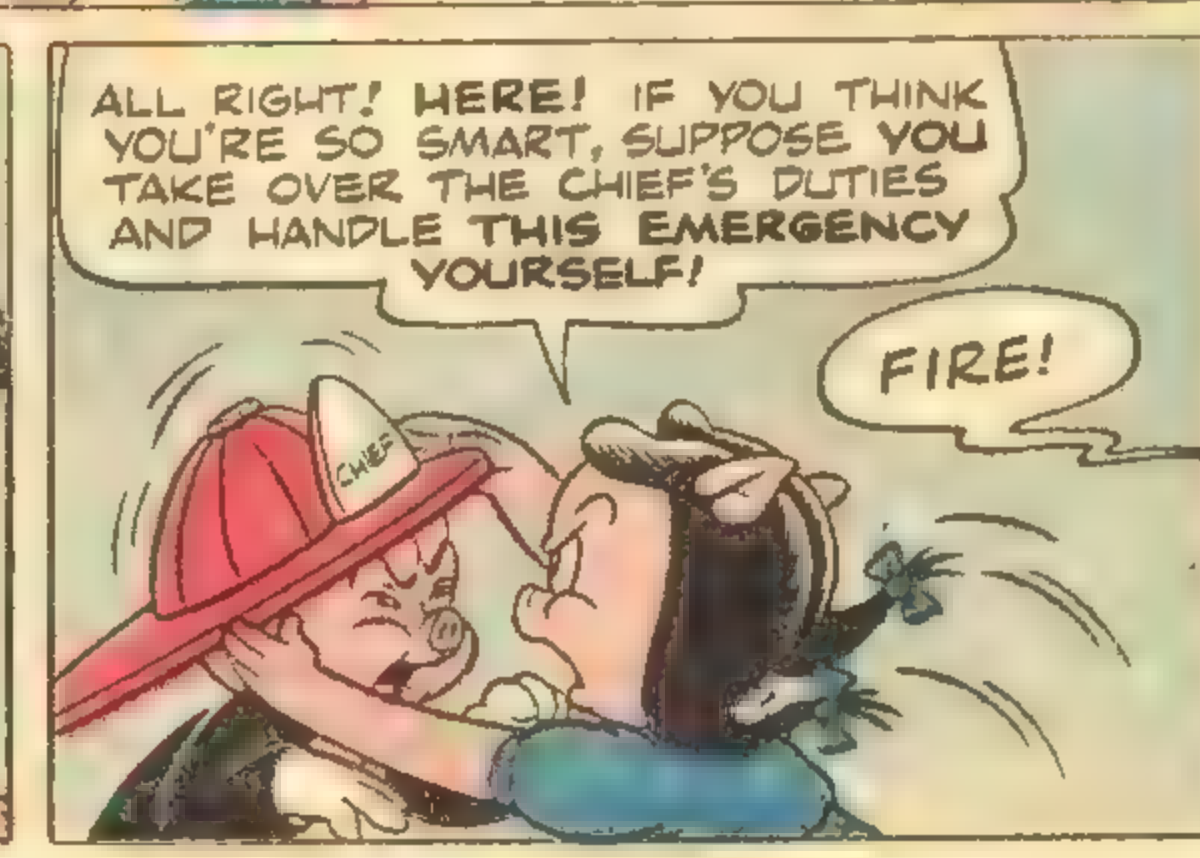

THERE IT IS! 123 BROADWAY! PORKY, WE'VE MADE IT!

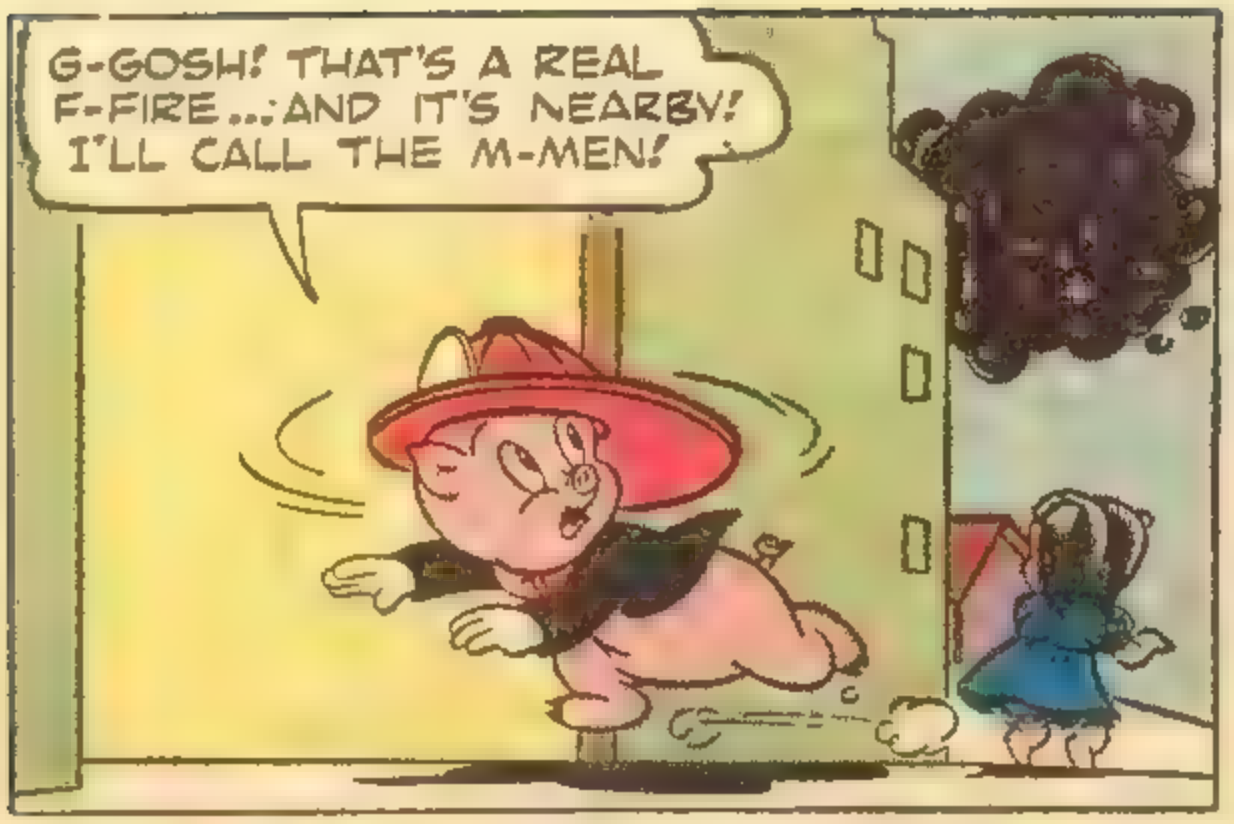

IT'S THE FIREHOUSE, P-PETUNIA!
CITY FIRE DEPT.
123
YES, PETUNIA, YOU WERE AT 123 BROADWAY IN THE FIRST PLACE!

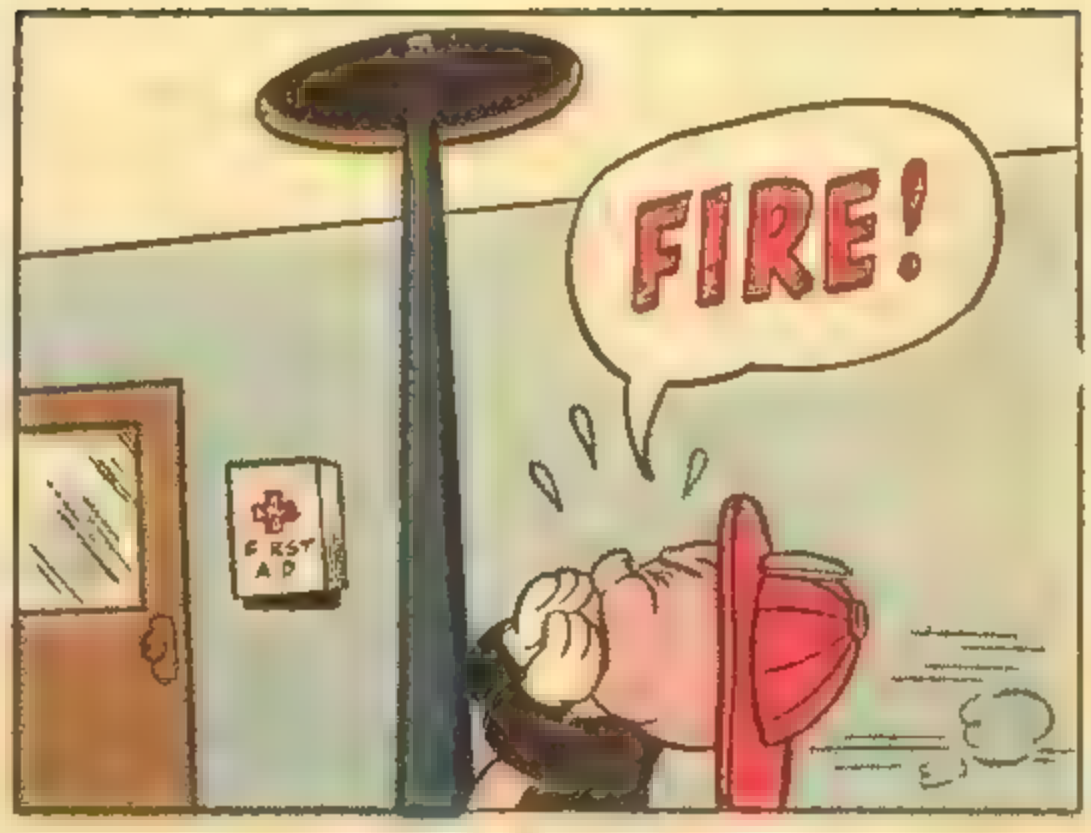

CICERO!
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT WAS JUST A TEST DRILL TO TRY OUT YOUR ALERTNESS!


I HOPE YOUR DEPARTMENT MAKES A BETTER SHOWING BEFORE THE DAY'S OVER! BACK TO THE CITY HALL, FAVERSHAM!

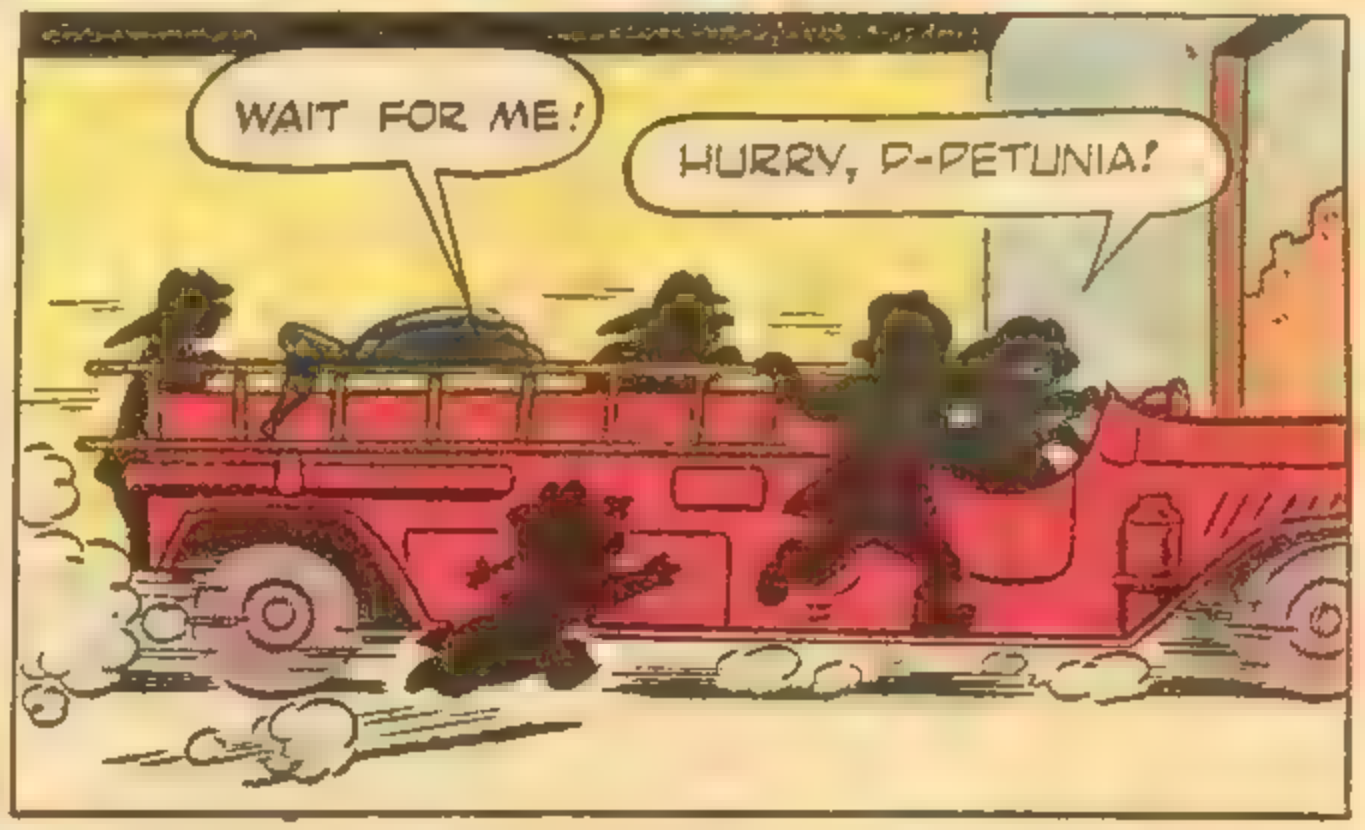
NOW W-WILL YOU ADMIT THAT BEING A F-FIRE CHIEF IS A MAN'S JOB?
FIRE!

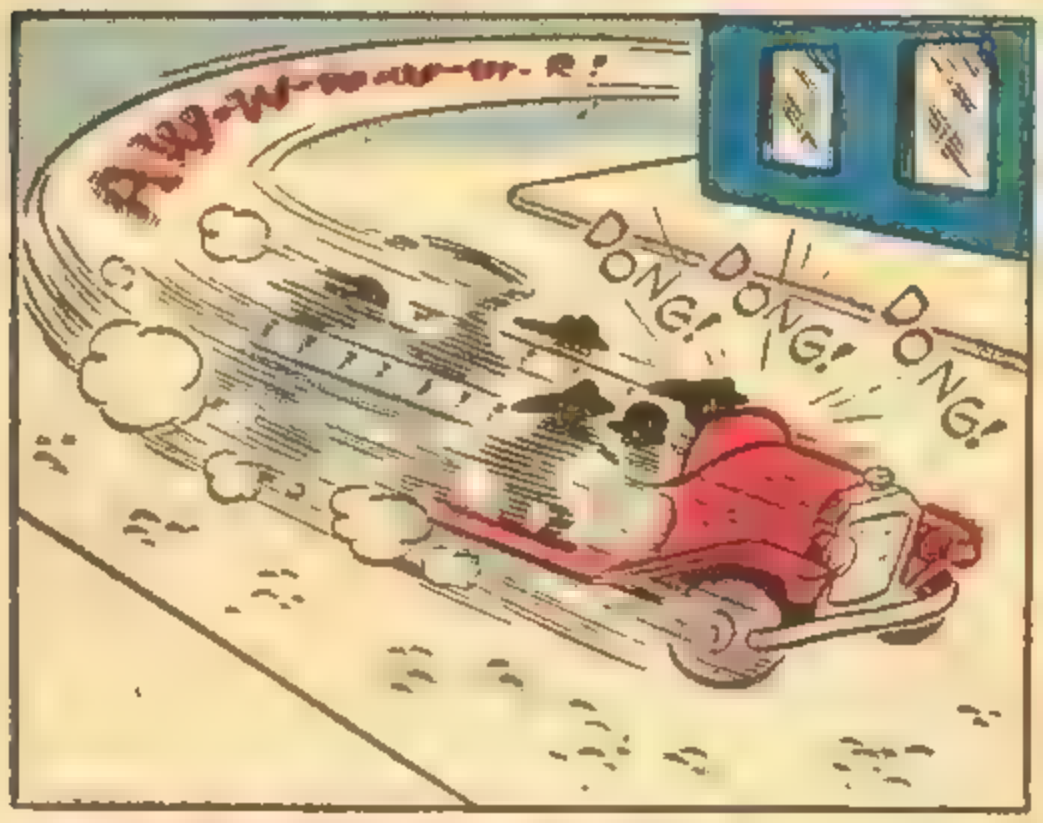

ALL RIGHT! HERE! IF YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART, SUPPOSE YOU TAKE OVER THE CHIEF'S DUTIES AND HANDLE THIS EMERGENCY YOURSELF!
FIRE!
CHIEF

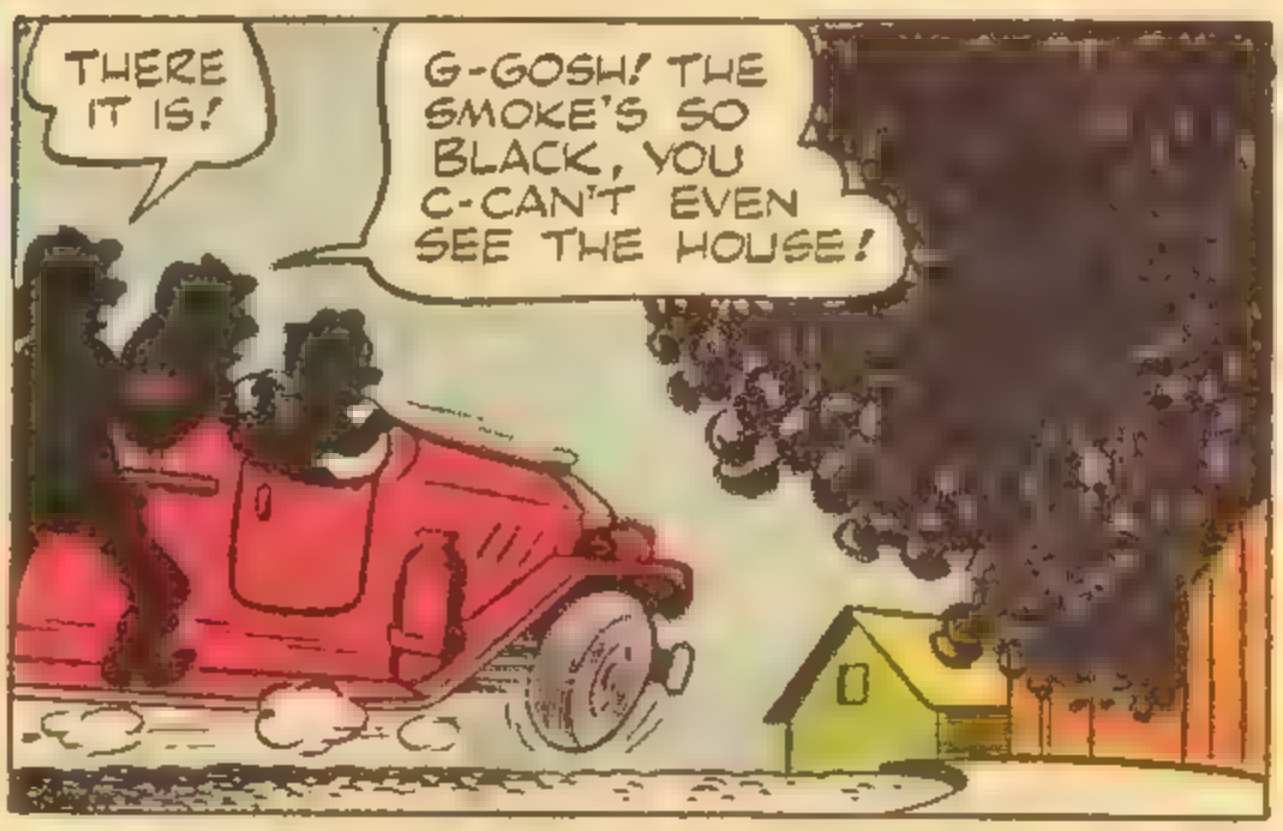

G-GOSH! THAT'S A REAL F-FIRE...AND IT'S NEARBY! I'LL CALL THE M-MEN!

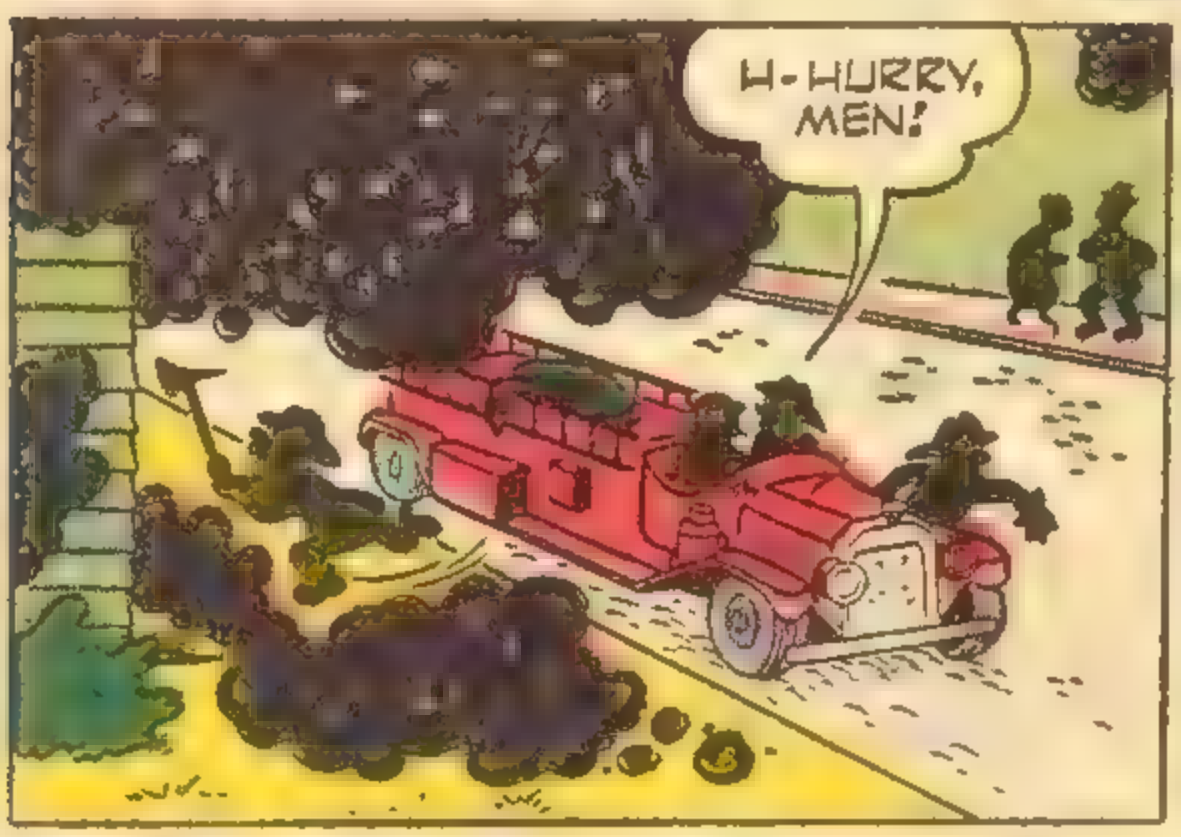

FIRE!
FIRST AID

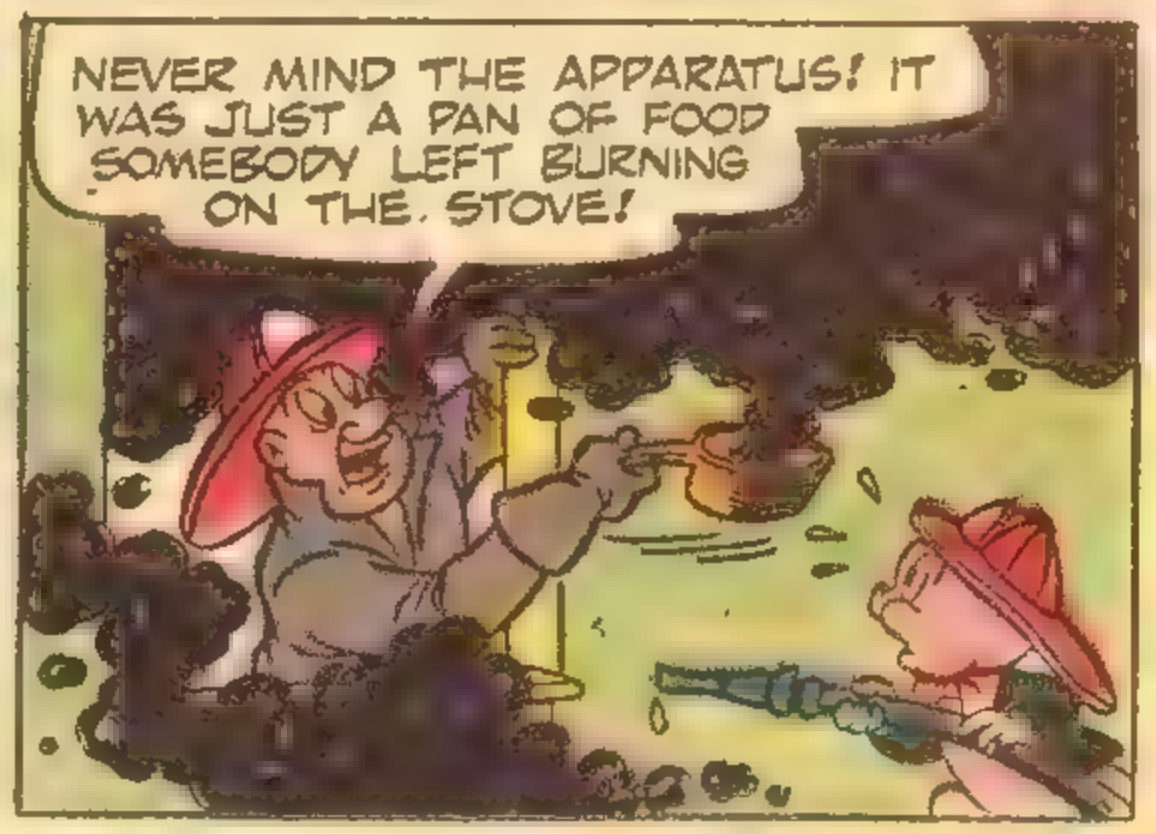
OOF! YOU F-FELLAS ARE SURE ALERT!

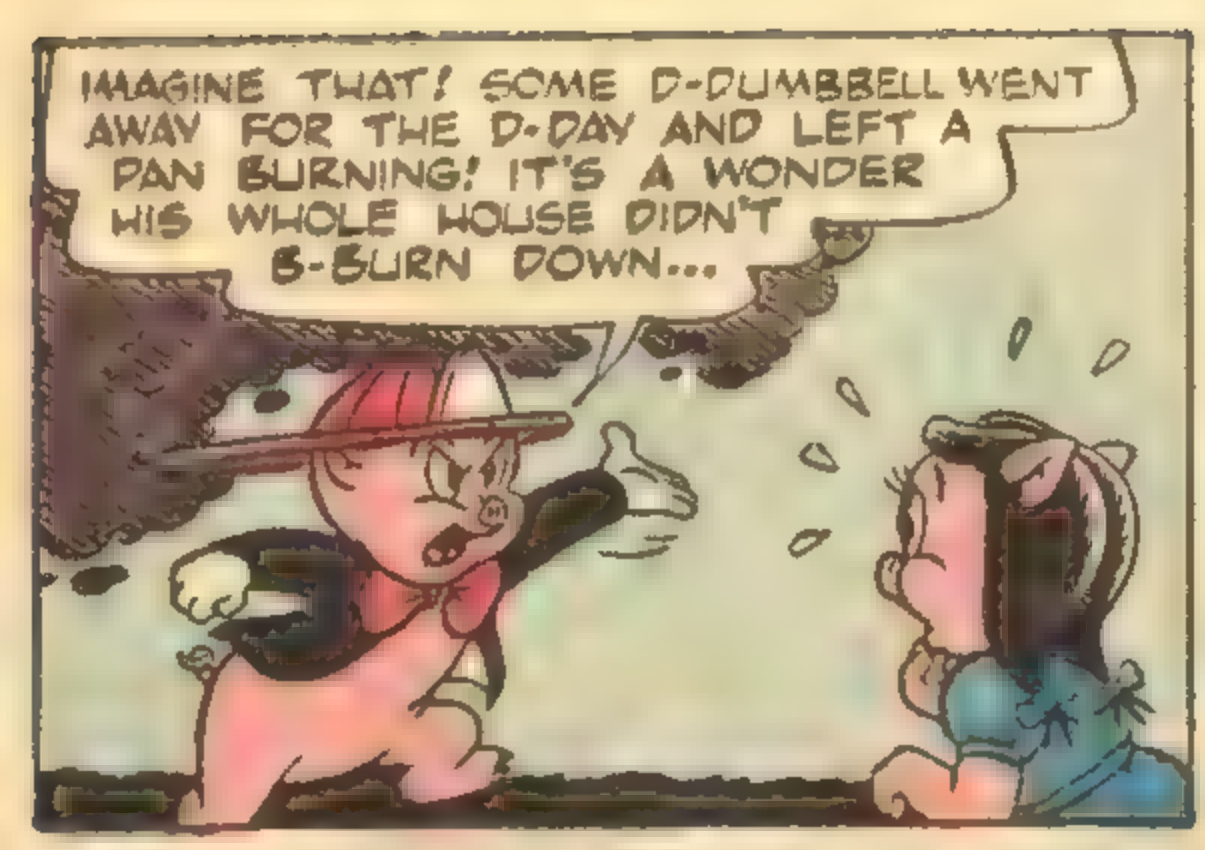

WAIT FOR ME!
HURRY, P-PETUNIA!

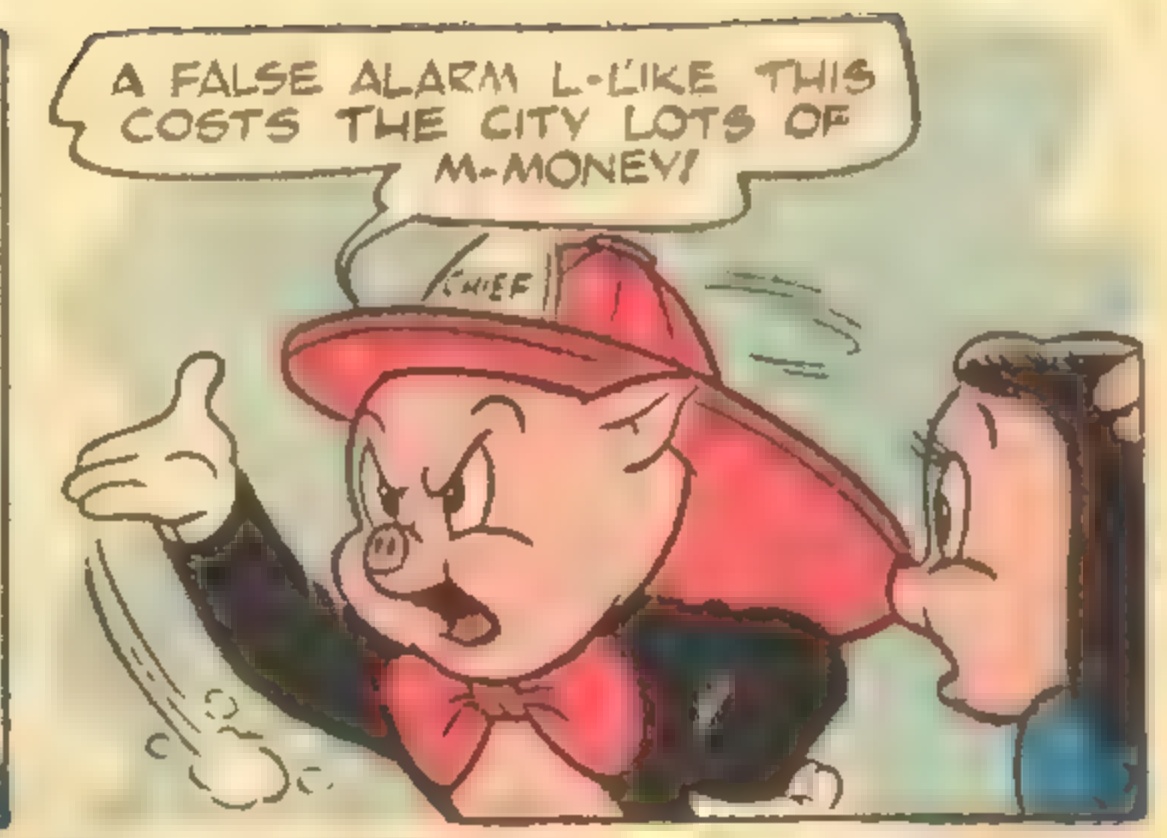

AW-W-W-W-W-R!
DONG!
DONG!
DONG!

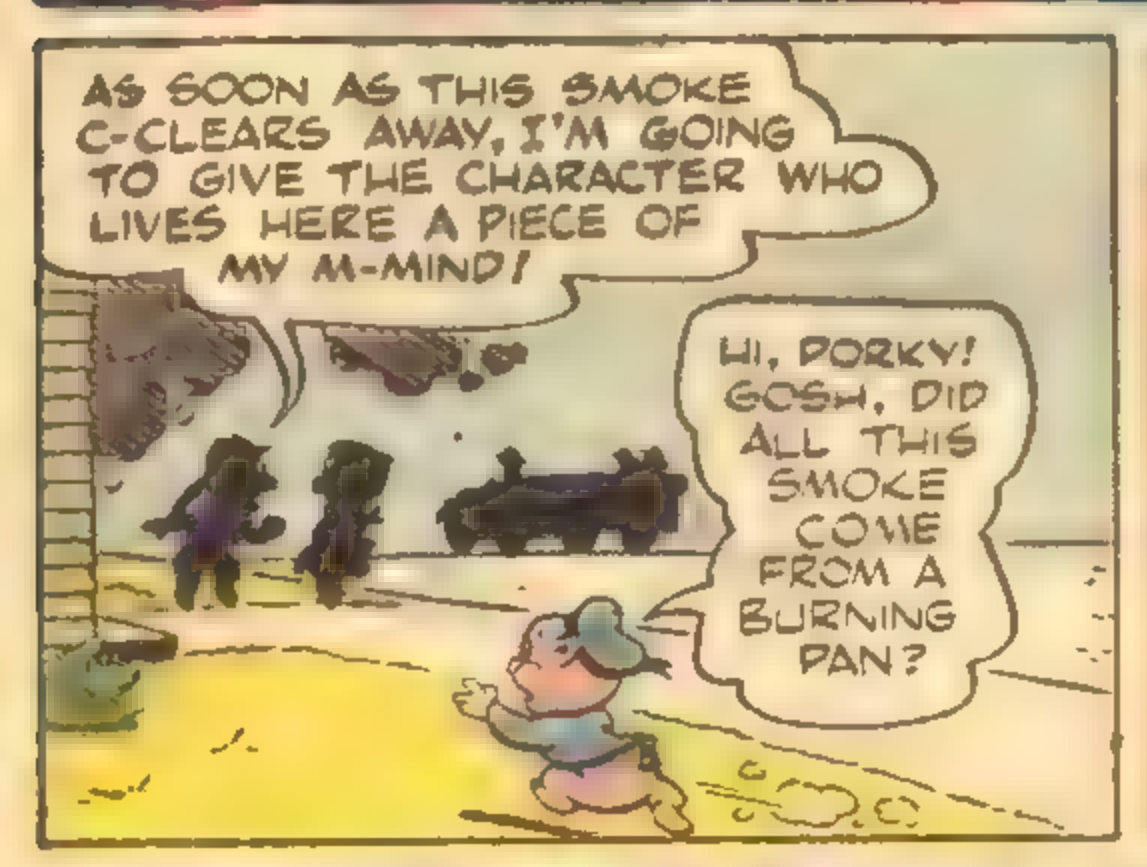

THERE IT IS!
G-GOSH! THE SMOKE'S SO BLACK, YOU C-CAN'T EVEN SEE THE HOUSE!

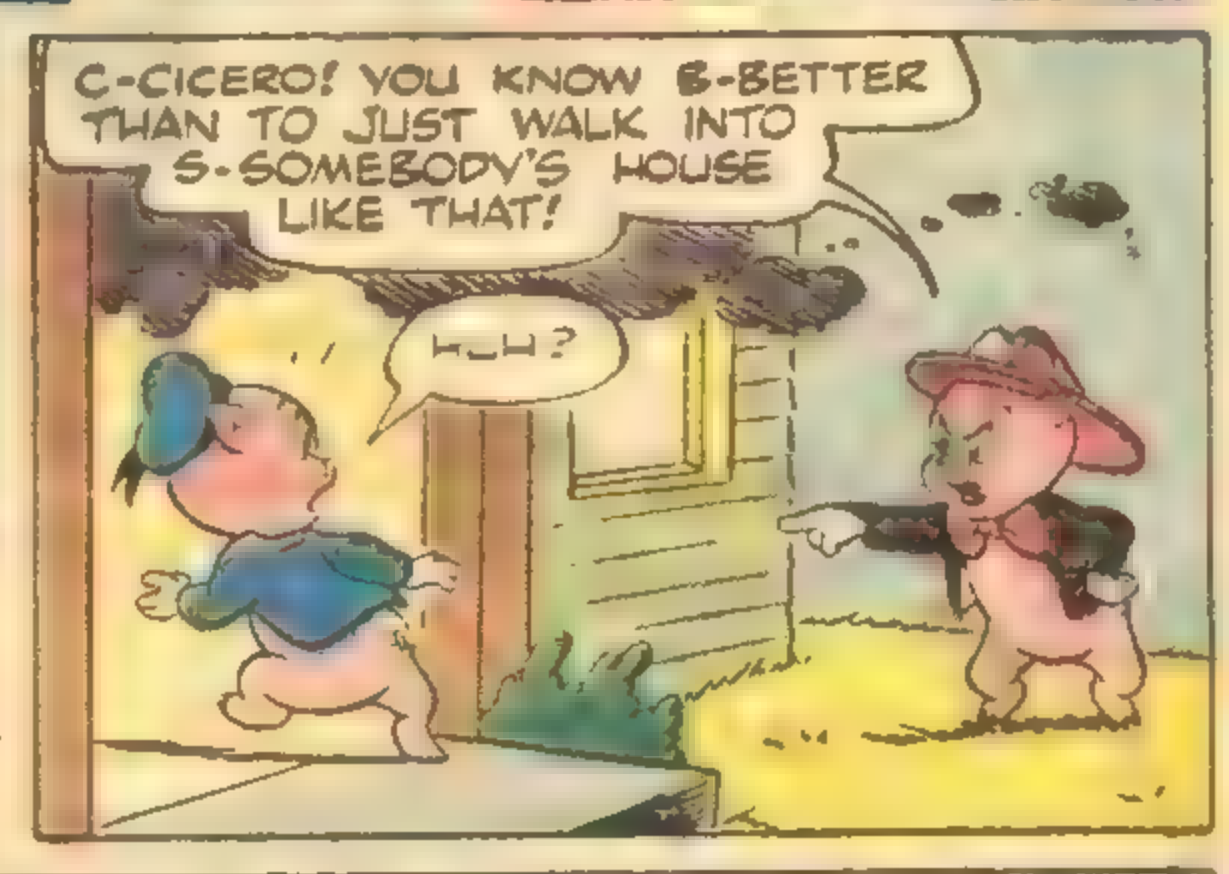

H-HURRY, MEN!

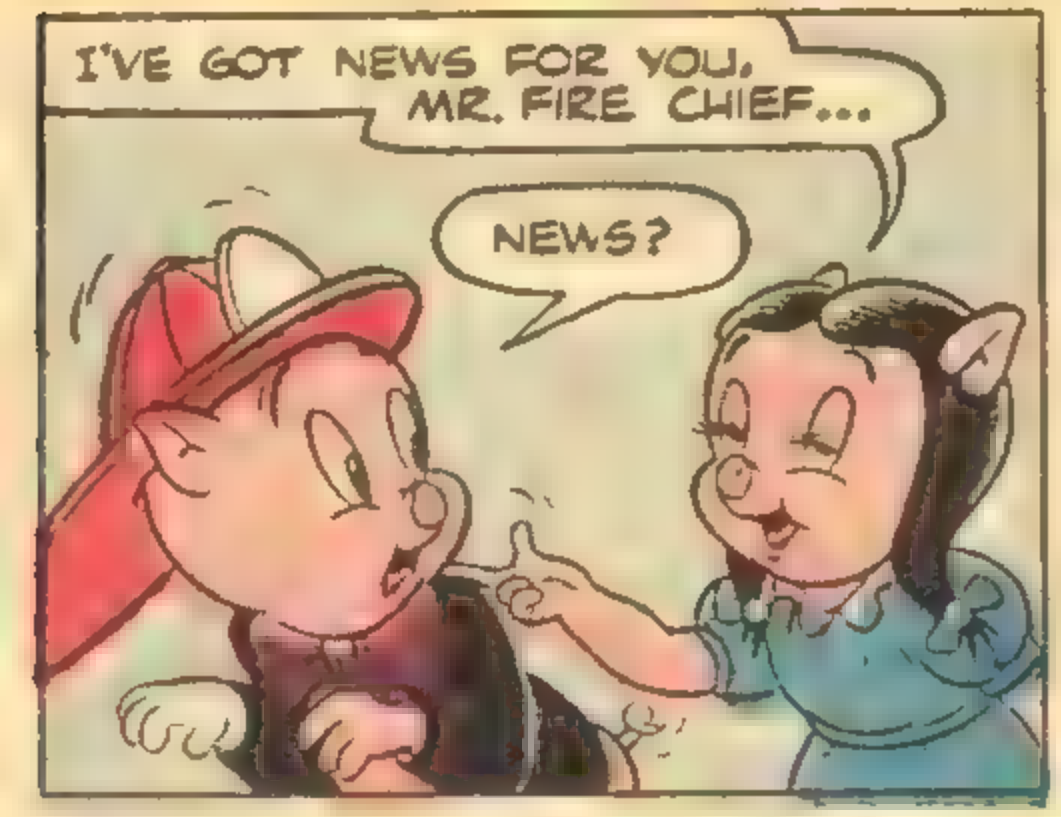

NEVER MIND THE APPARATUS! IT WAS JUST A PAN OF FOOD SOMEBODY LEFT BURNING ON THE STOVE!

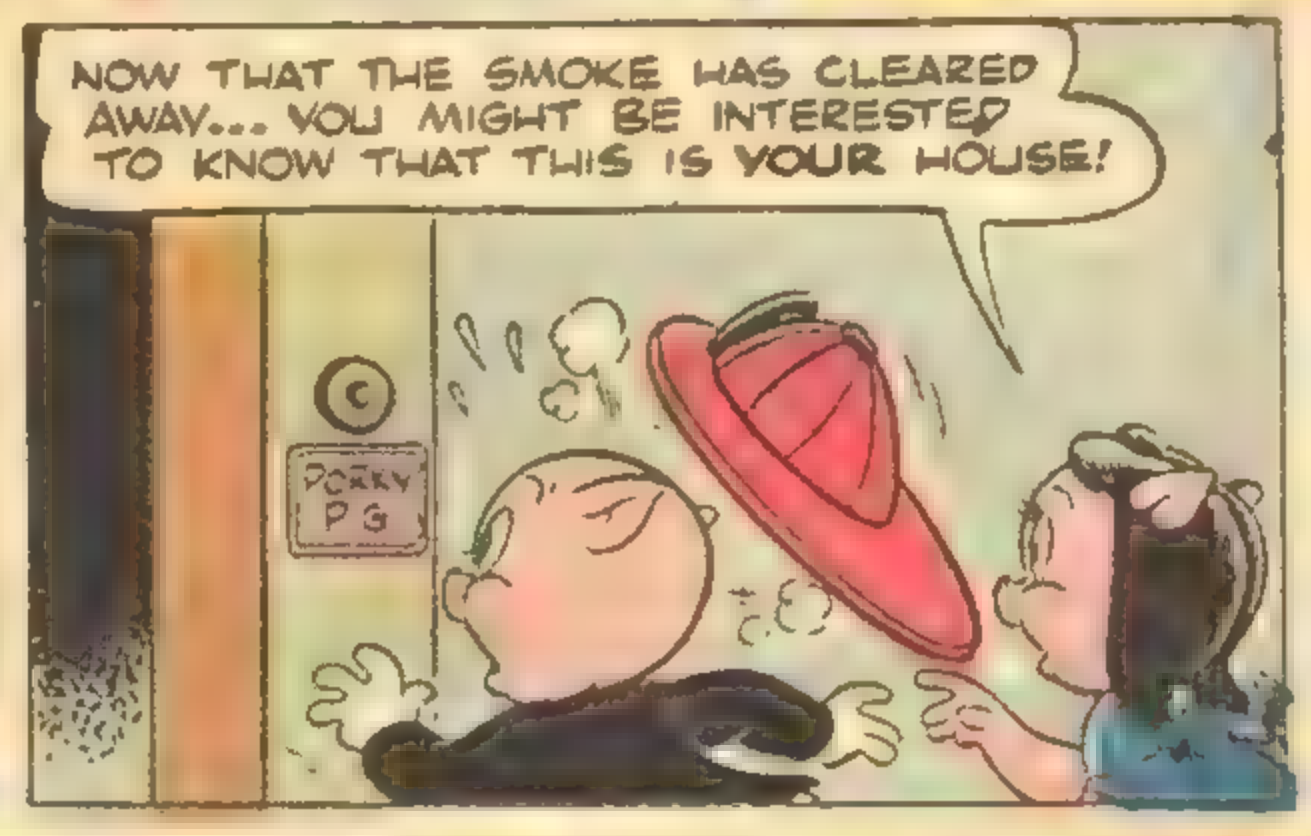

IMAGINE THAT! SOME D-DUMBBELL WENT AWAY FOR THE D-DAY AND LEFT A PAN BURNING! IT'S A WONDER HIS WHOLE HOUSE DIDN'T B-BURN DOWN...

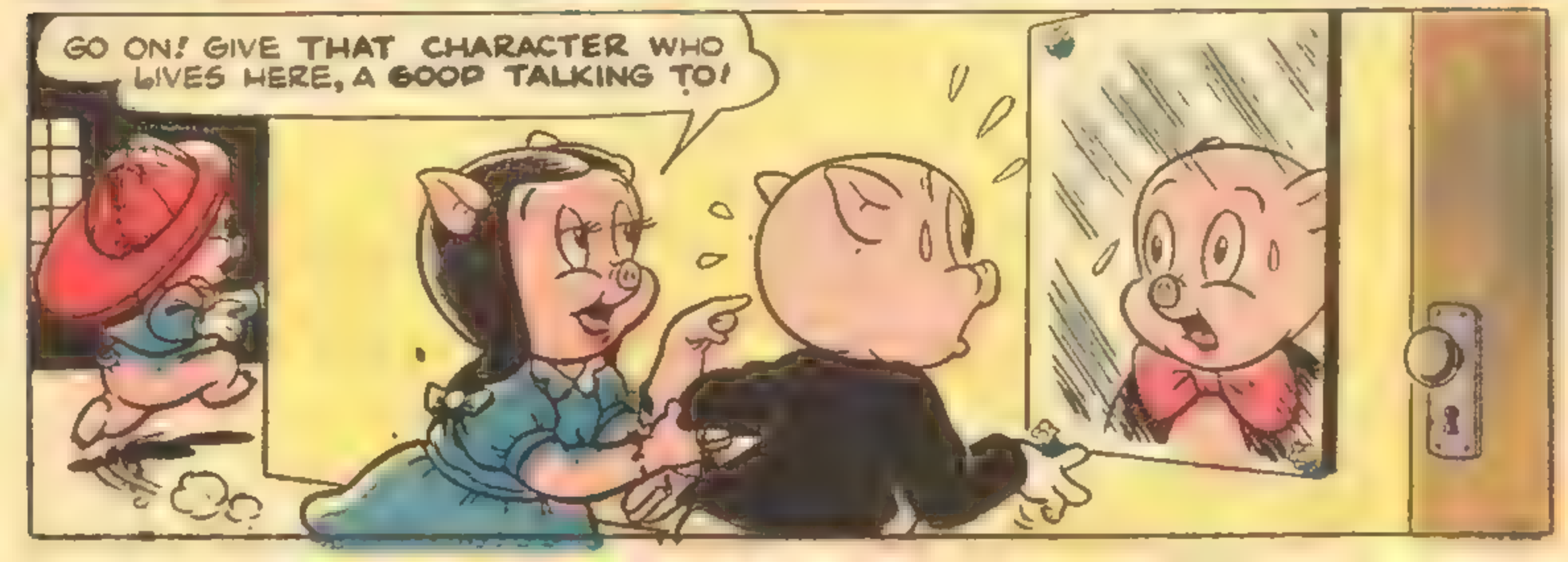

A FALSE ALARM L-LIKE THIS COSTS THE CITY LOTS OF M-MONEY!
CHIEF

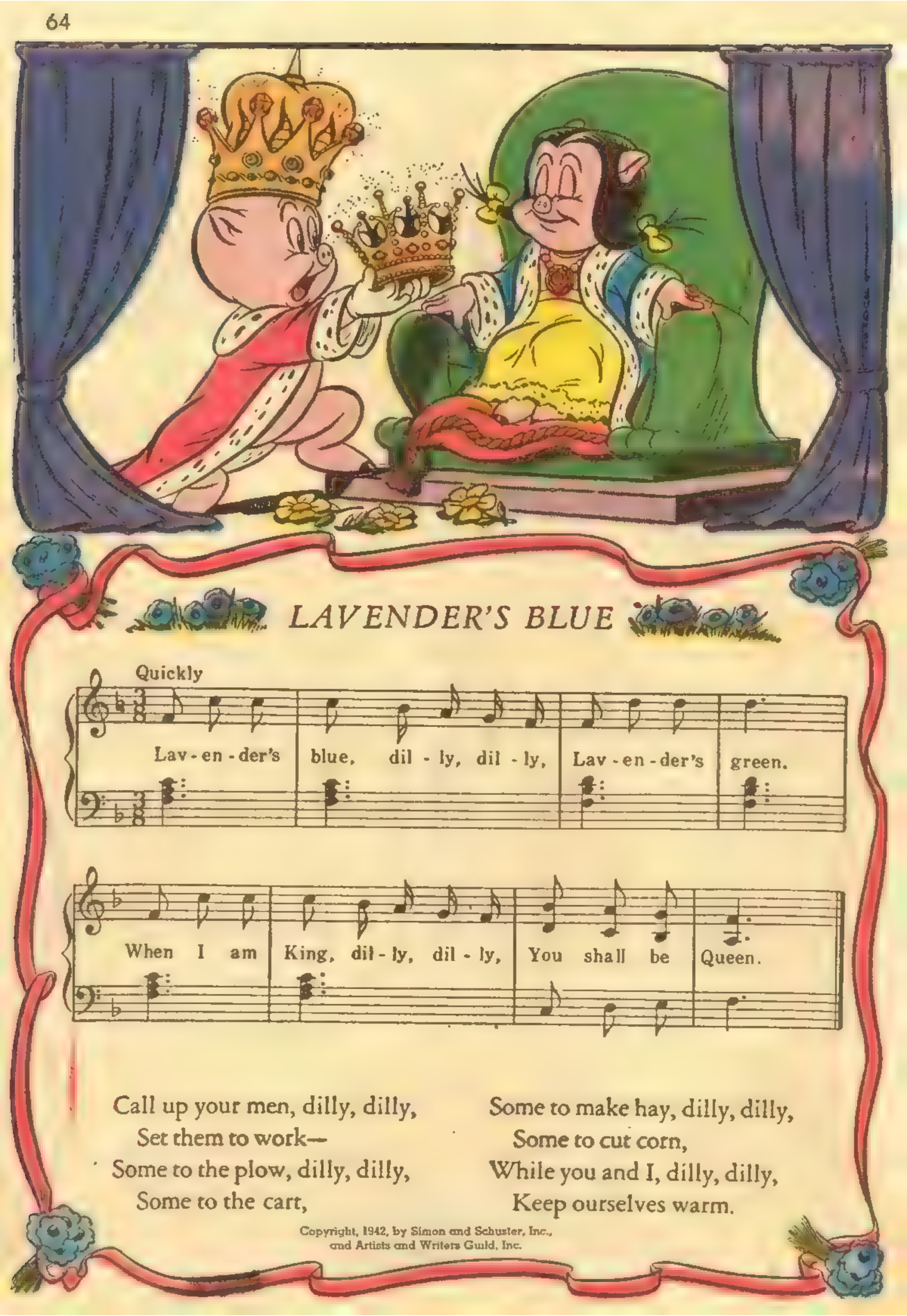

AS SOON AS THIS SMOKE C-CLEARS AWAY, I'M GOING TO GIVE THE CHARACTER WHO LIVES HERE A PIECE OF MY M-MIND!
HI, PORKY! GOSH, DID ALL THIS SMOKE COME FROM A BURNING PAN?


C-CICERO! YOU KNOW B-BETTER THAN TO JUST WALK INTO S-SOMEBODY'S HOUSE LIKE THAT!
HUH?


I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, MR. FIRE CHIEF...
NEWS?


NOW THAT THE SMOKE HAS CLEARED AWAY... YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT THIS IS YOUR HOUSE!
PORKY P G


GO ON! GIVE THAT CHARACTER WHO LIVES HERE, A GOOD TALKING TO!


LAVENDER'S BLUE
Quickly
Lav - en - der's blue, dil - ly, dil - ly, Lav - en - der's green.
When I am King, dil - ly, dil - ly, You shall be Queen.
Call up your men, dilly, dilly,
Set them to work—
Some to the plow, dilly, dilly,
Some to the cart,
Some to make hay, dilly, dilly,
Some to cut corn,
While you and I, dilly, dilly,
Keep ourselves warm.
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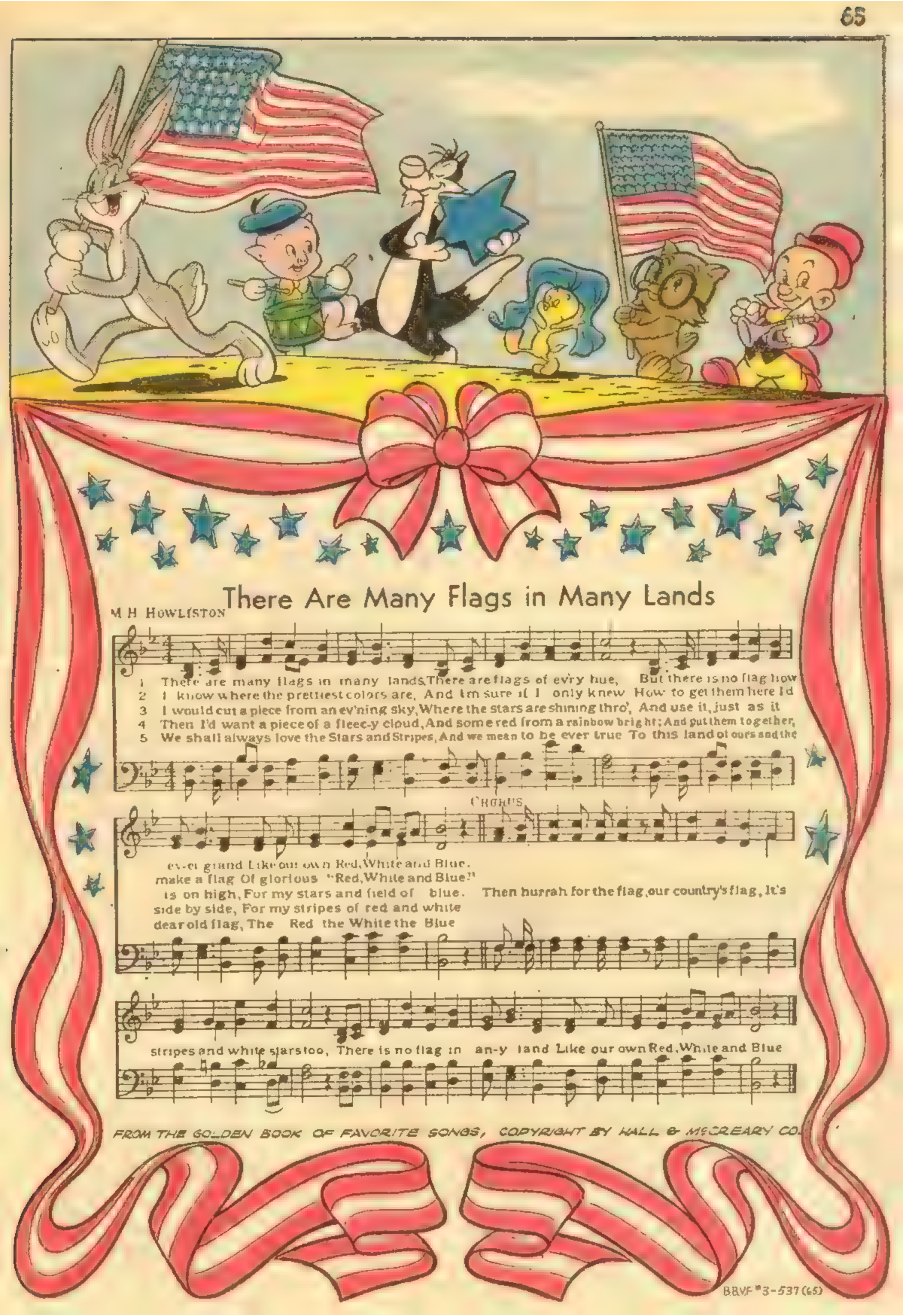
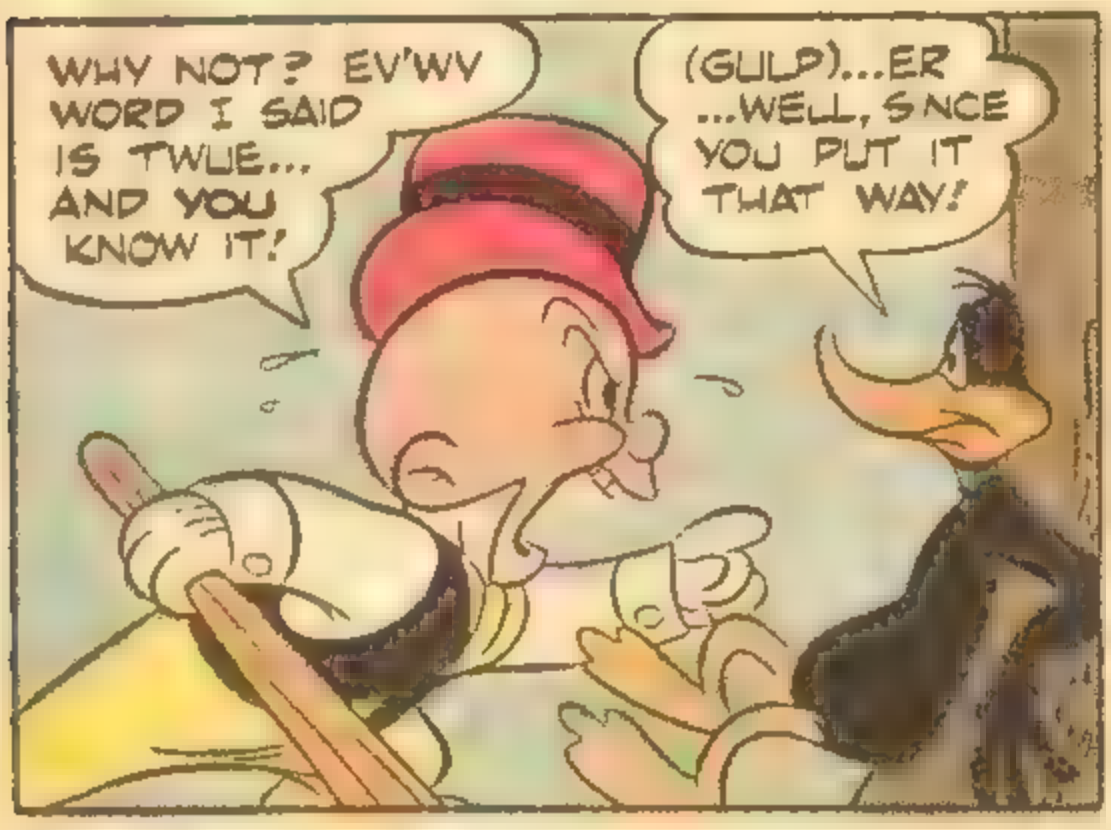

There Are Many Flags in Many Lands
M H HOWLISTON
1 There are many flags in many lands, There are flags of ev'ry hue, But there is no flag how
2 I know where the prettiest colors are, And I'm sure if I only knew How to get them here I'd
3 I would cut a piece from an ev'ning sky, Where the stars are shining thro', And use it, just as it
4 Then I'd want a piece of a fleec-y cloud, And some red from a rainbow bright; And put them together,
5 We shall always love the Stars and Stripes, And we mean to be ever true To this land of ours and the
CHORUS
ev-er grand Like our own Red, White and Blue.
make a flag Of glorious "Red, White and Blue!"
is on high, For my stars and field of blue.
side by side, For my stripes of red and white
dear old flag, The Red the White the Blue
Then hurrah for the flag, our country's flag, It's
stripes and white stars too, There is no flag in an-y land Like our own Red, White and Blue
FROM THE GOLDEN BOOK OF FAVORITE SONGS, COPYRIGHT BY HALL & McCREARY CO.
B&VF #3-537 (65)

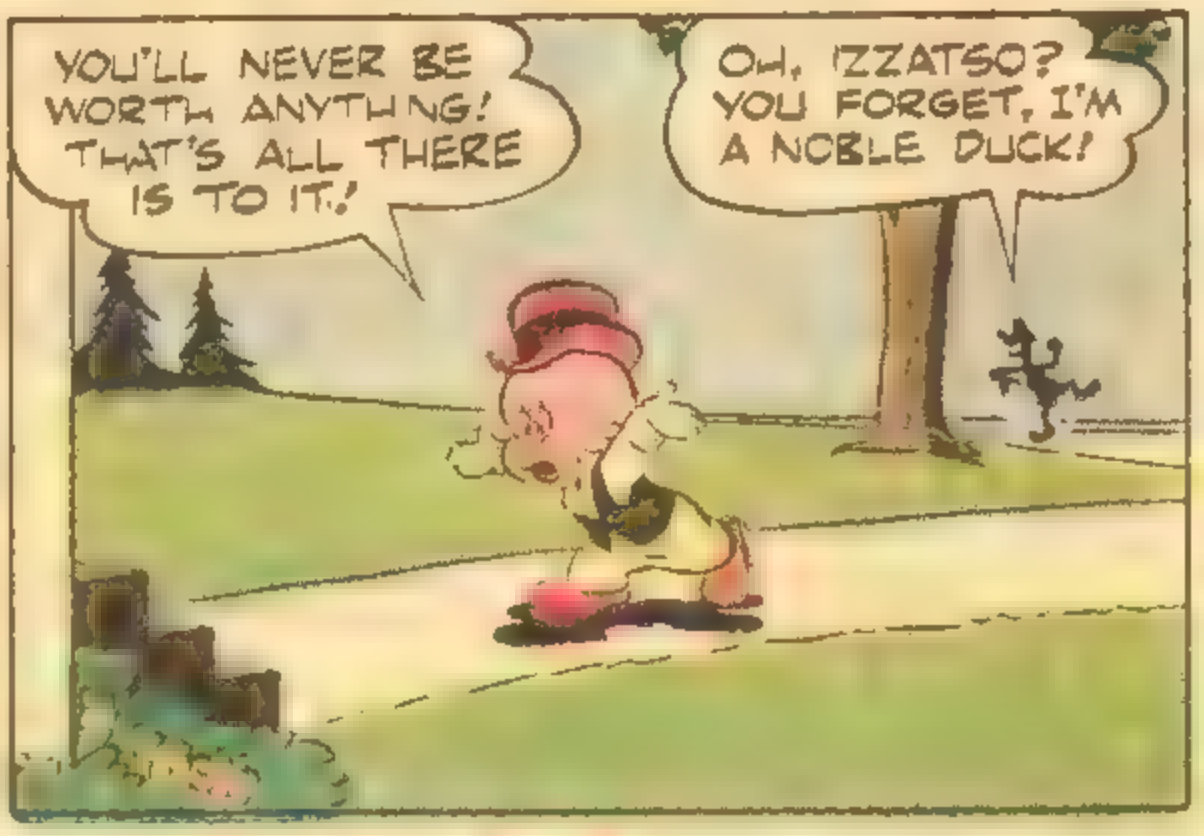
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

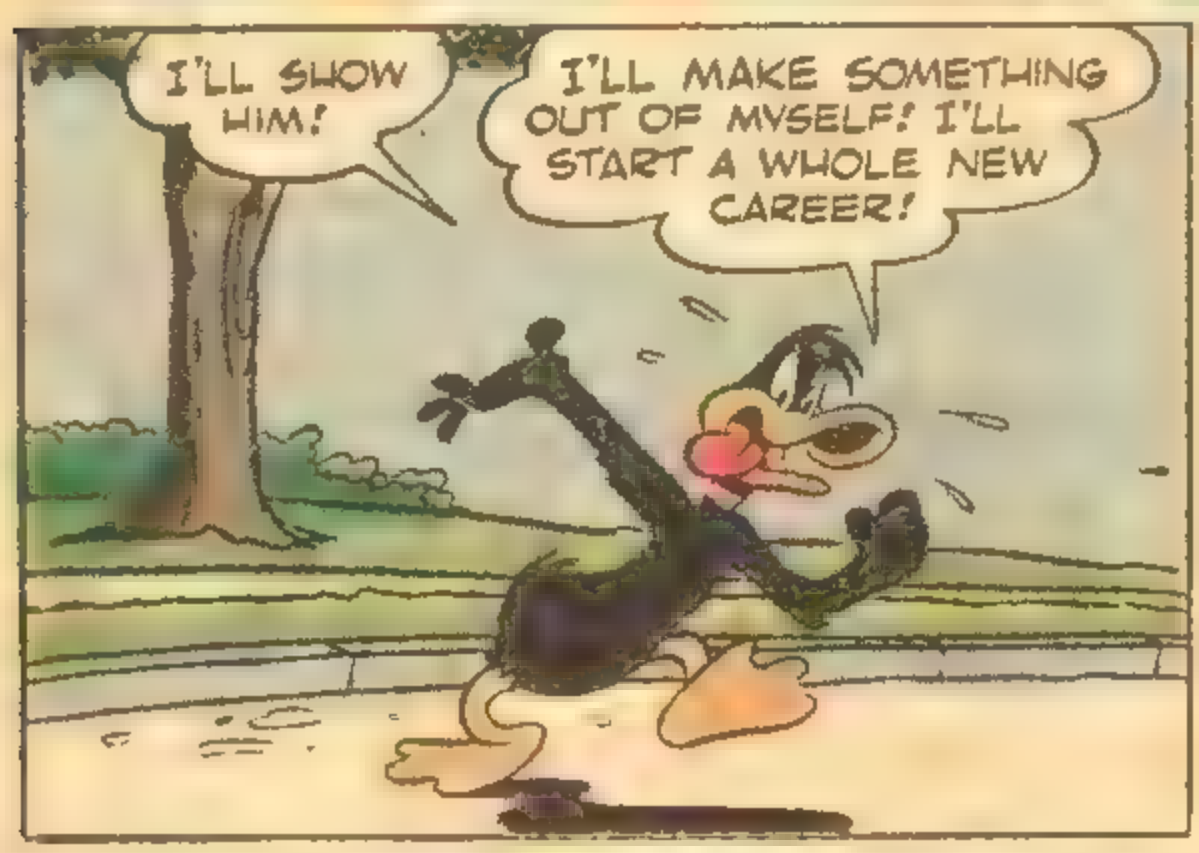
daffy

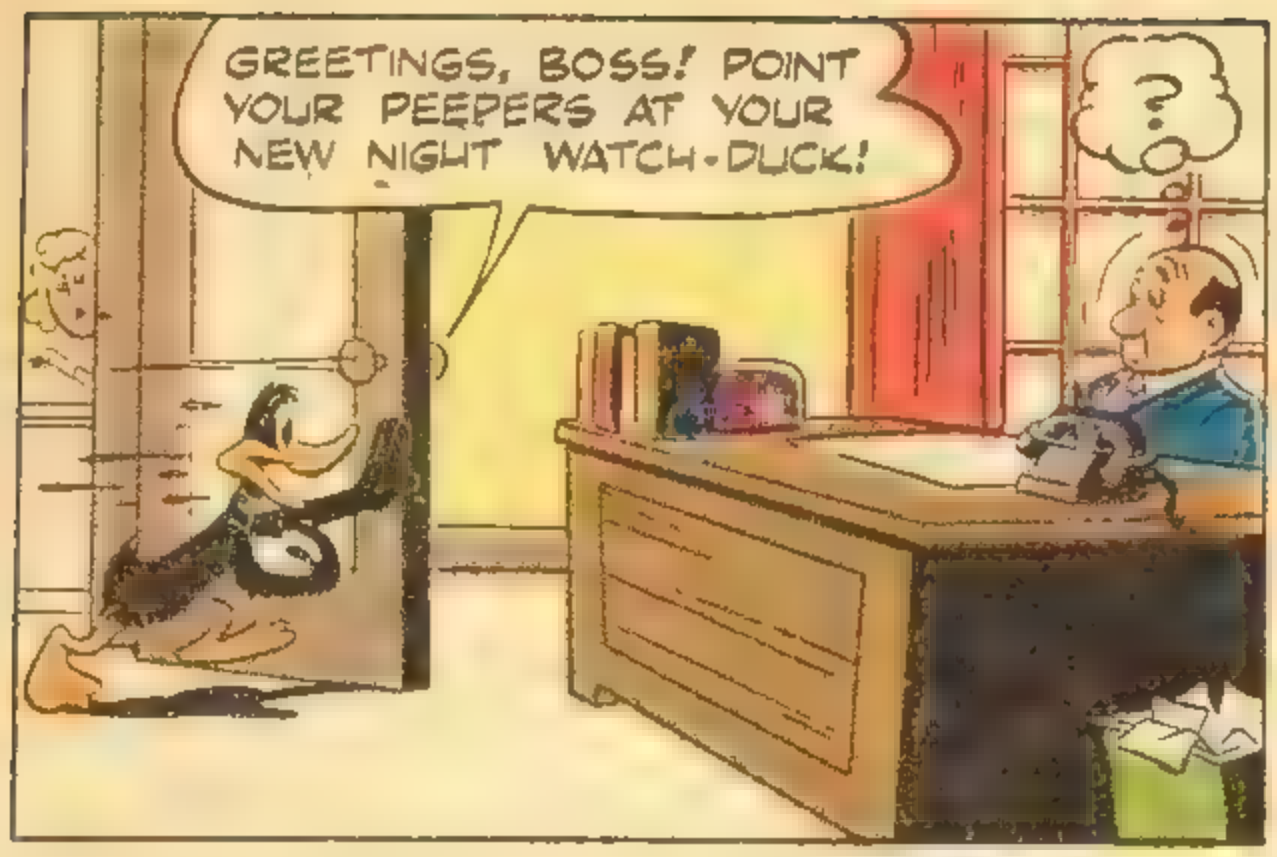
SCAT! SHOO! I DON'T WANT YOU HANGING AWOUND MY HOUSE. YOU LOAFER DUCK... YOU LAZY, GOOD FOR NOTHING WASCAL! BEGONE, I SAY!

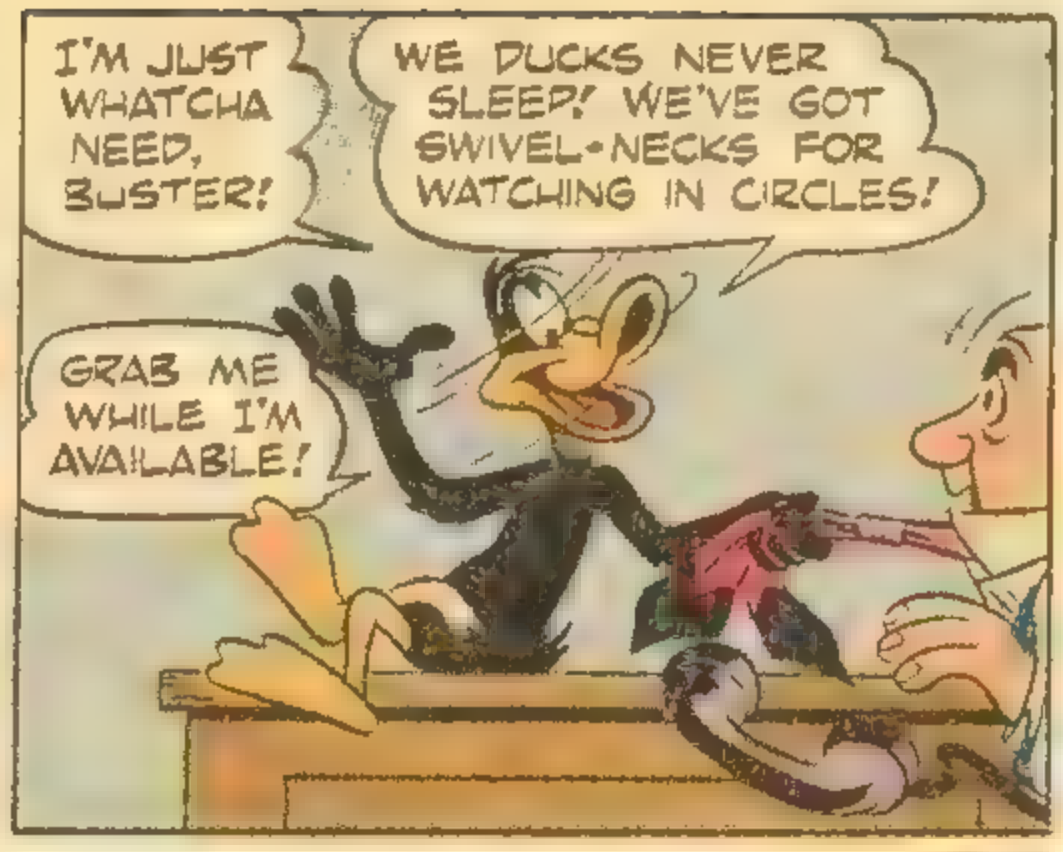
HEY! YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!

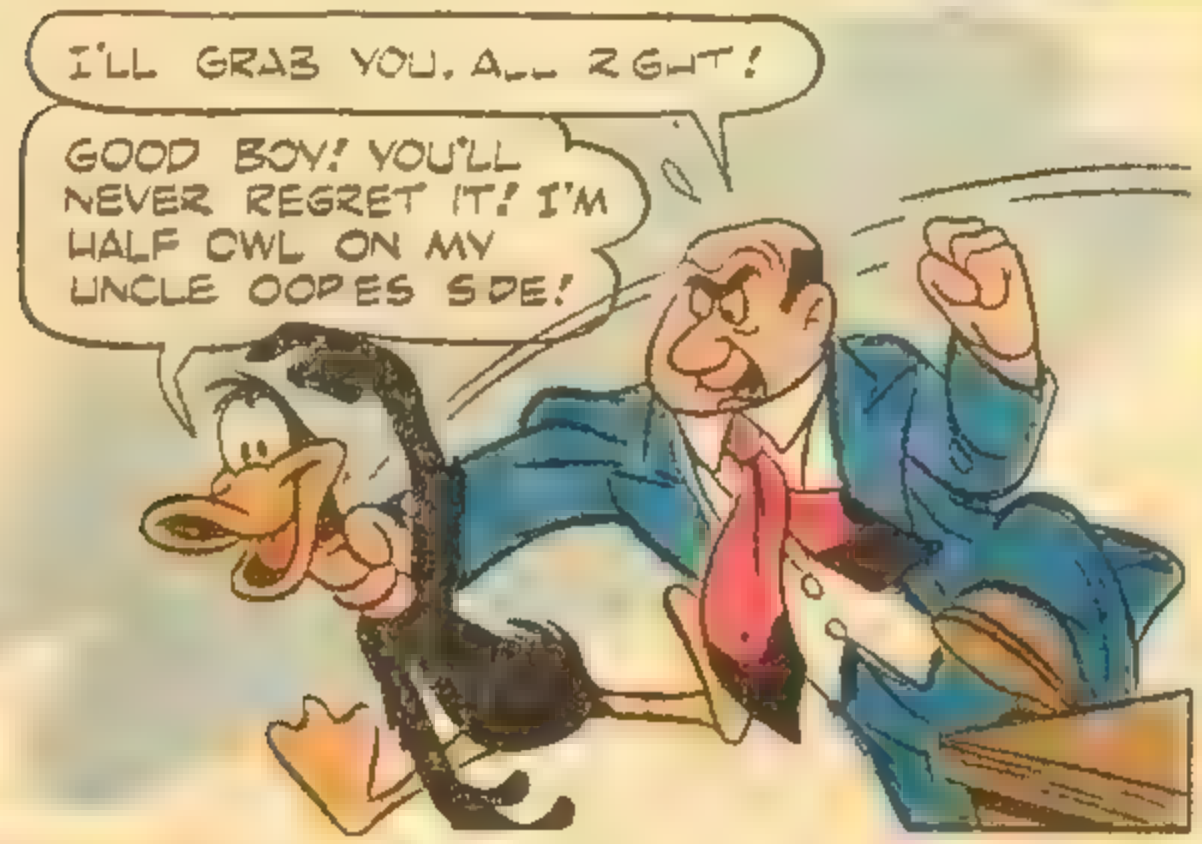


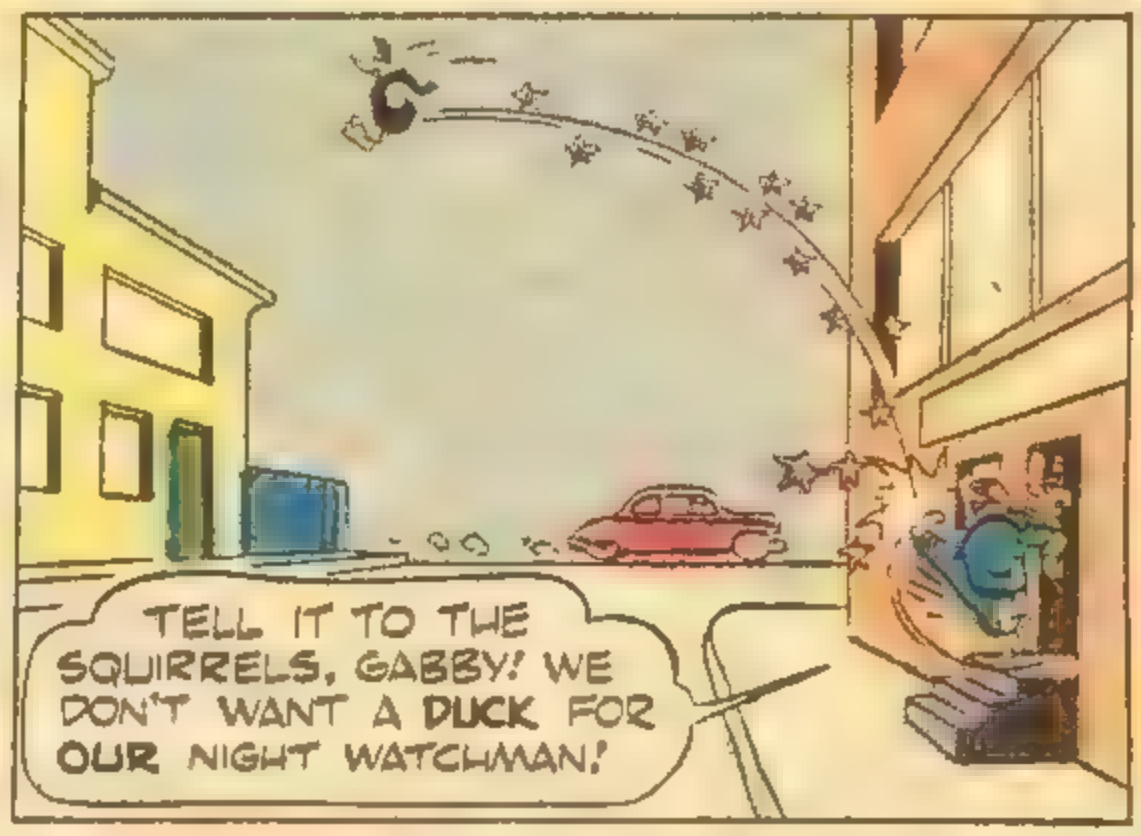


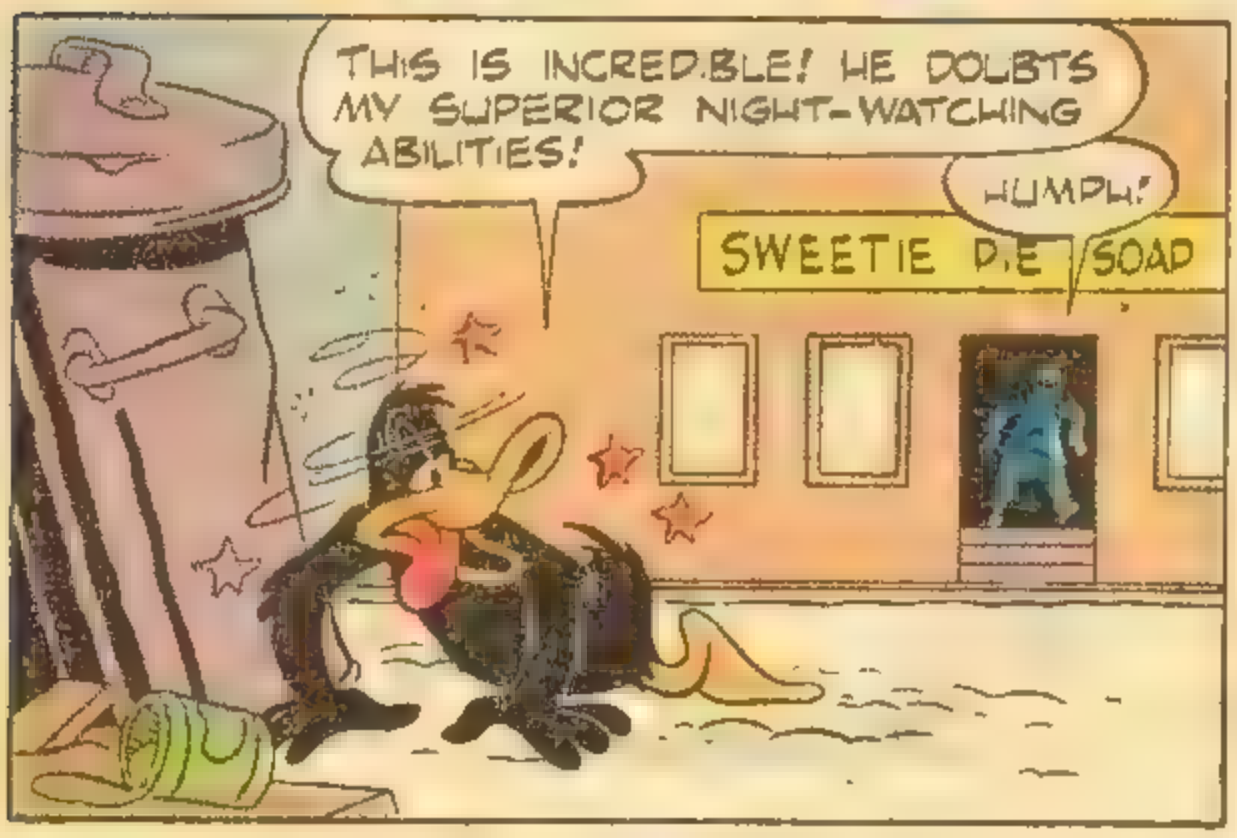


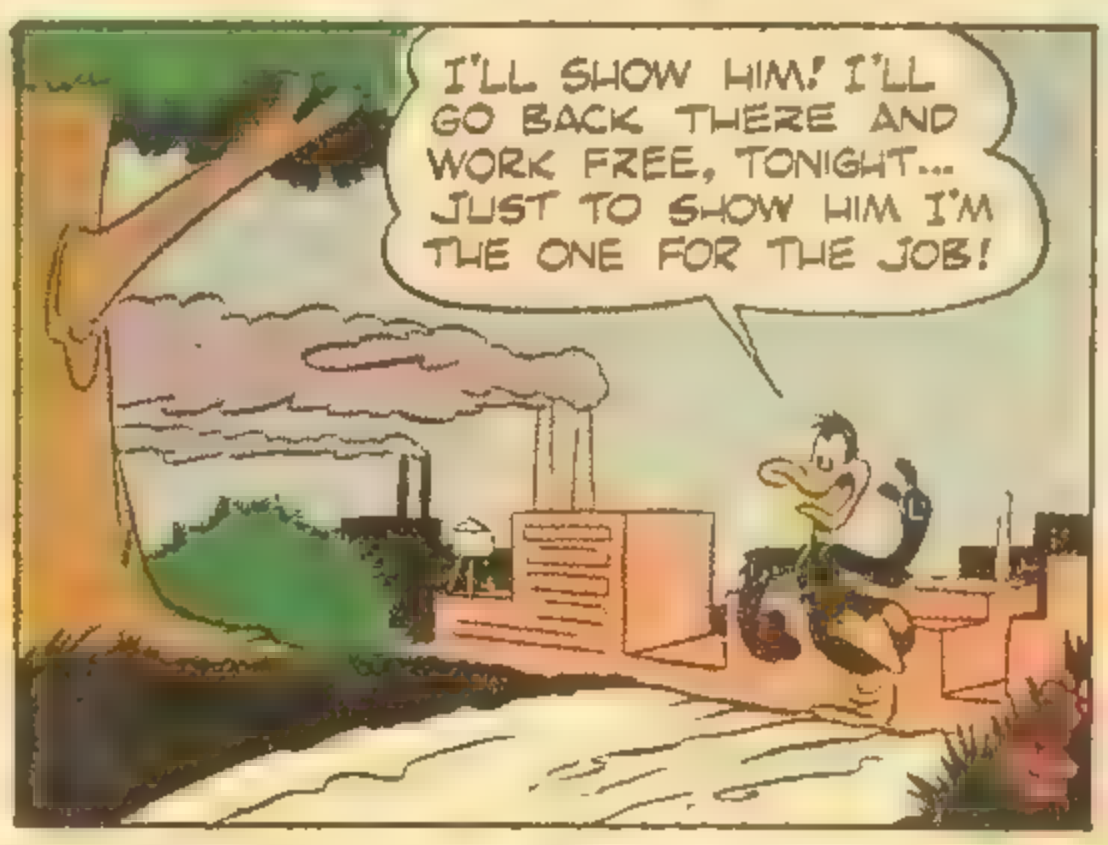

GREETINGS, BOSS! POINT YOUR PEEPERS AT YOUR NEW NIGHT WATCH-DUCK!
?

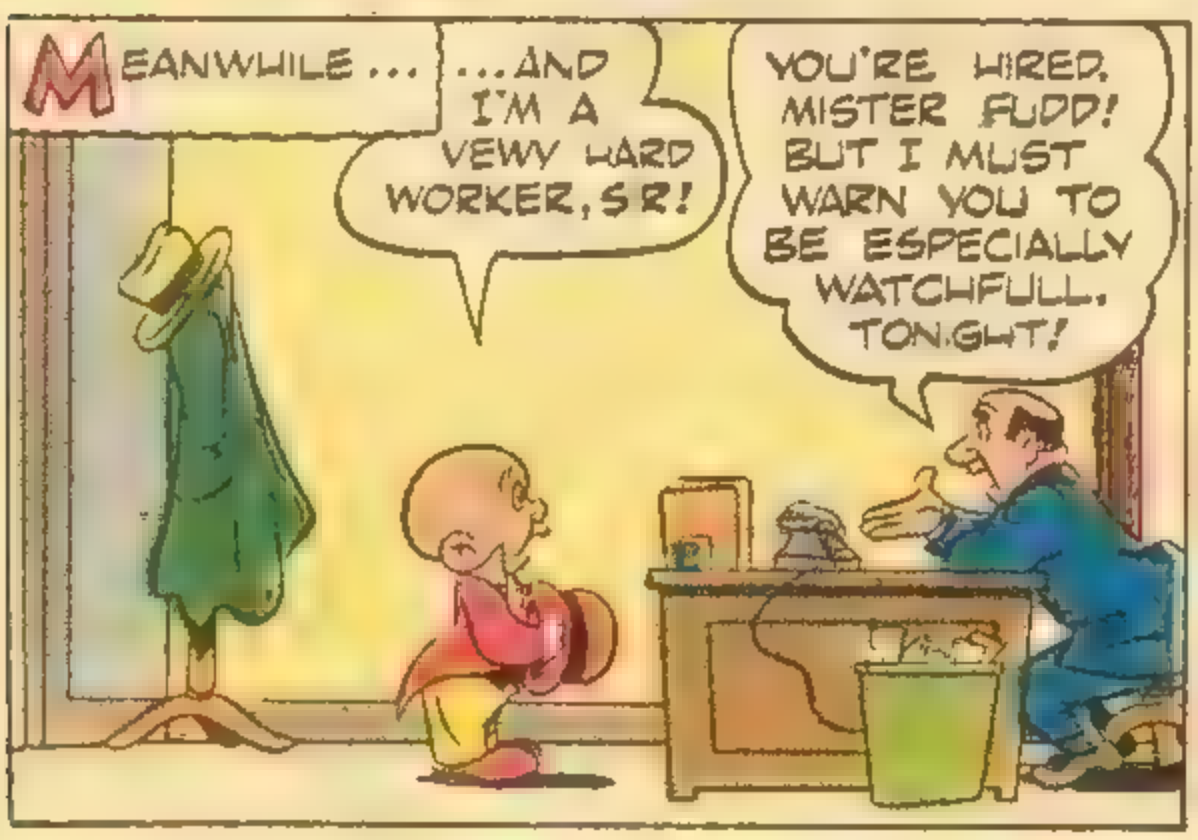

I'M JUST WHATCHA NEED, BUSTER!
WE DUCKS NEVER SLEEP! WE'VE GOT SWIVEL-NECKS FOR WATCHING IN CIRCLES!
GRAB ME WHILE I'M AVAILABLE!

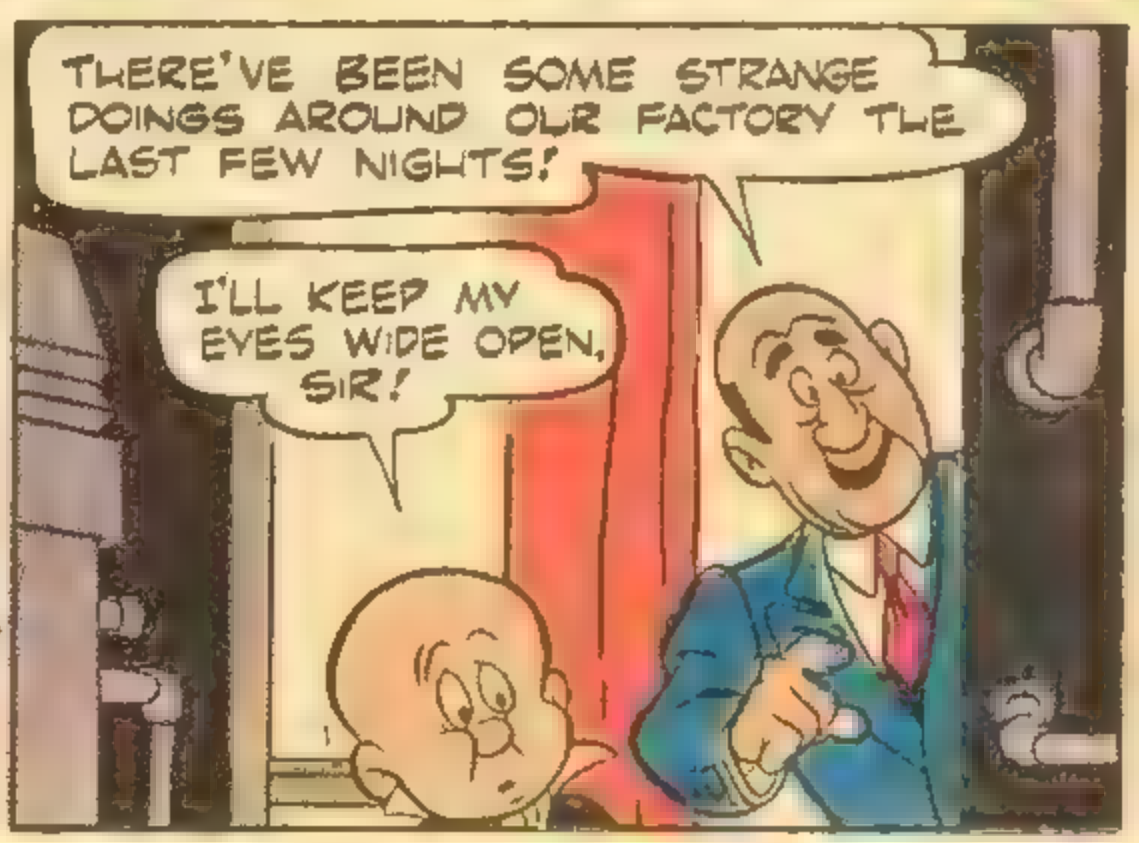

I'LL GRAB YOU, ALL RIGHT!
GOOD BOY! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT! I'M HALF OWL ON MY UNCLE OOPES SIDE!


TELL IT TO THE SQUIRRELS, GABBY! WE DON'T WANT A **DUCK** FOR **OUR** NIGHT WATCHMAN!

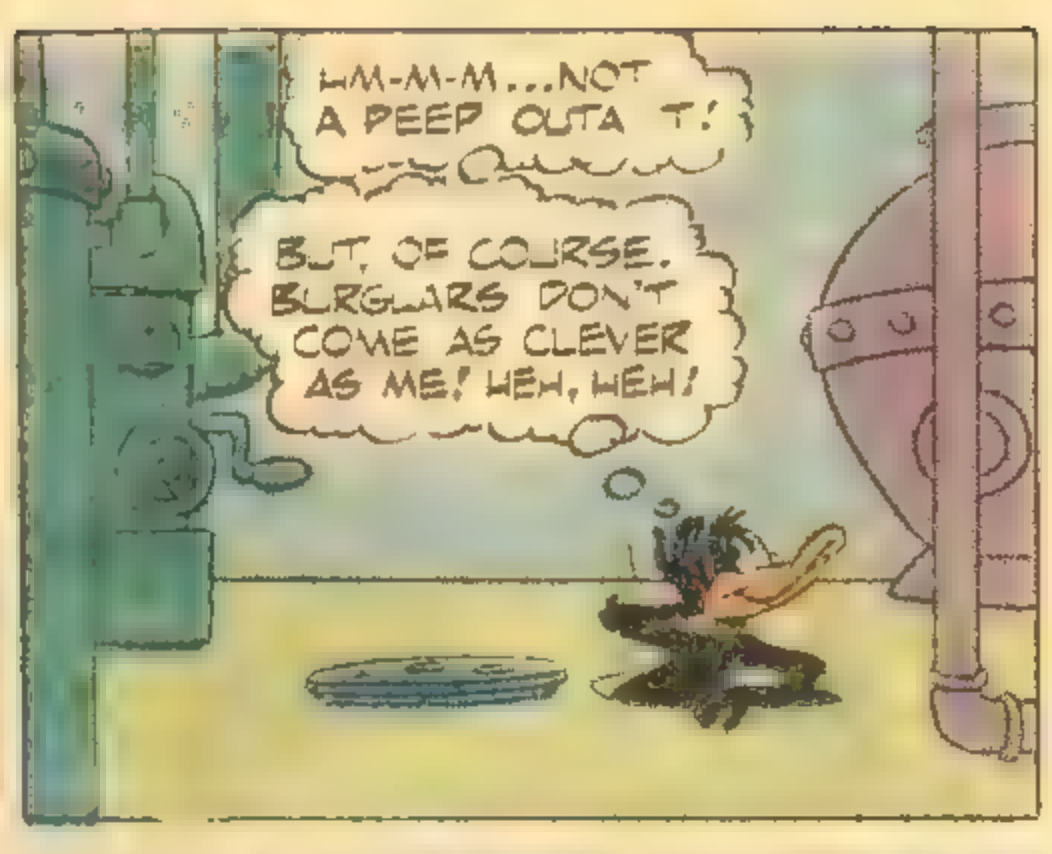

THIS IS INCREDIBLE! HE DOUBTS MY SUPERIOR NIGHT-WATCHING ABILITIES!
HUMPH!
SWEETIE PIE SOAP

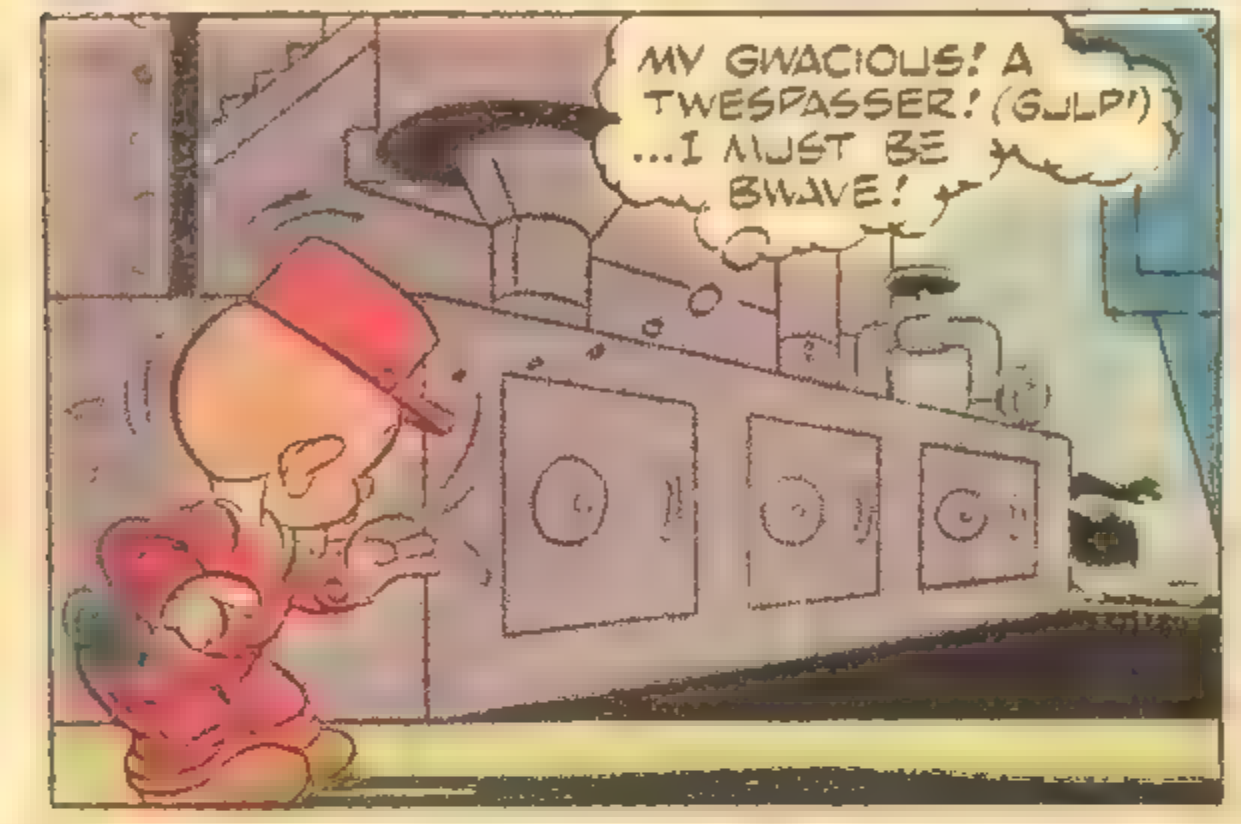

I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL GO BACK THERE AND WORK FREE, TONIGHT... JUST TO SHOW HIM I'M THE ONE FOR THE JOB!

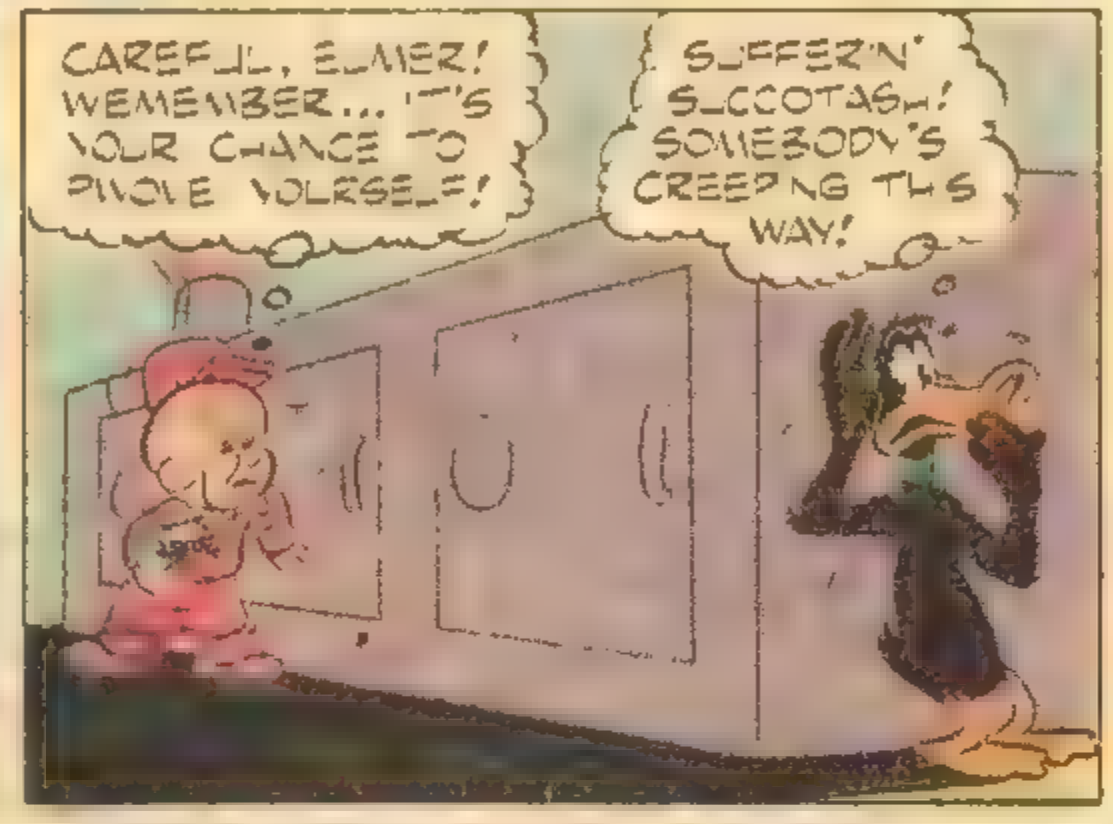

MEANWHILE...
...AND I'M A VEWY HARD WORKER, SIR!
YOU'RE HIRED, MISTER FUDD! BUT I MUST WARN YOU TO BE ESPECIALLY WATCHFULL, TONIGHT!

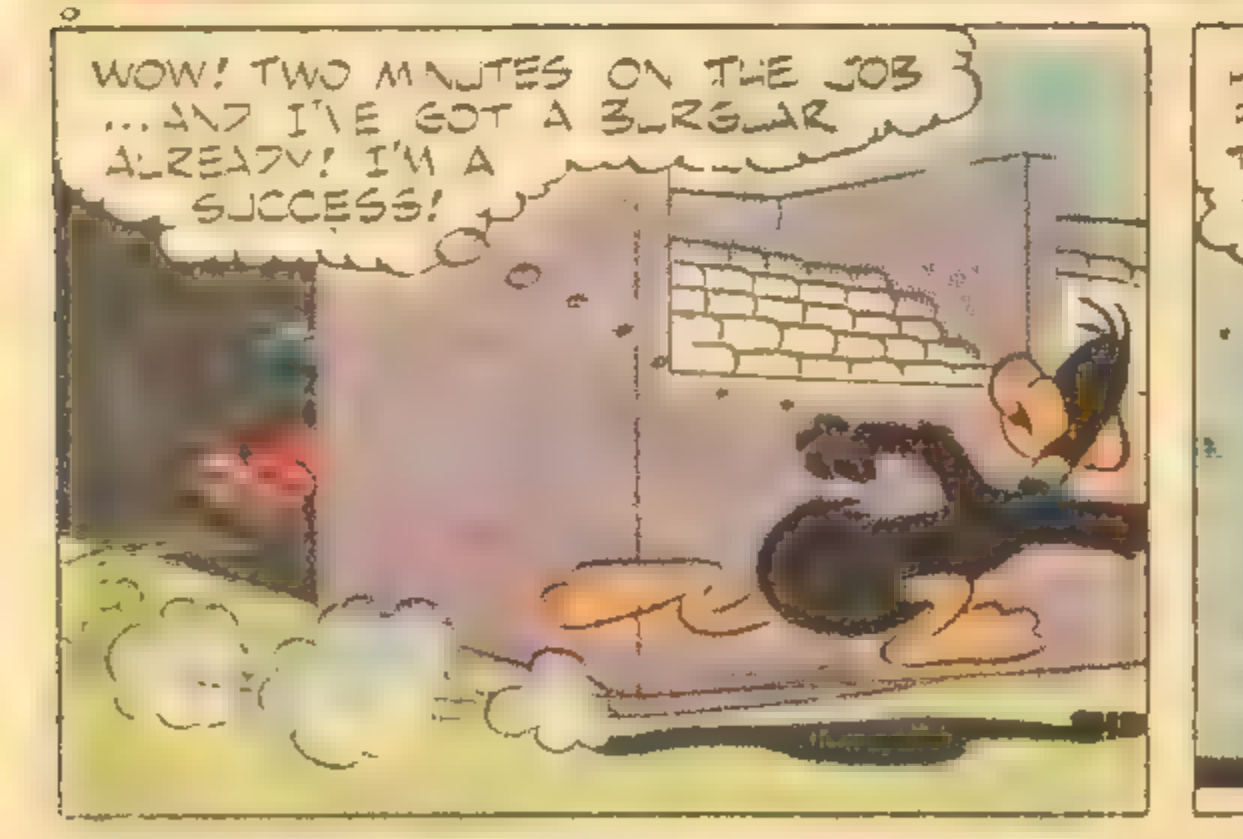

THERE'VE BEEN SOME STRANGE DOINGS AROUND OUR FACTORY THE LAST FEW NIGHTS!
I'LL KEEP MY EYES WIDE OPEN, SIR!

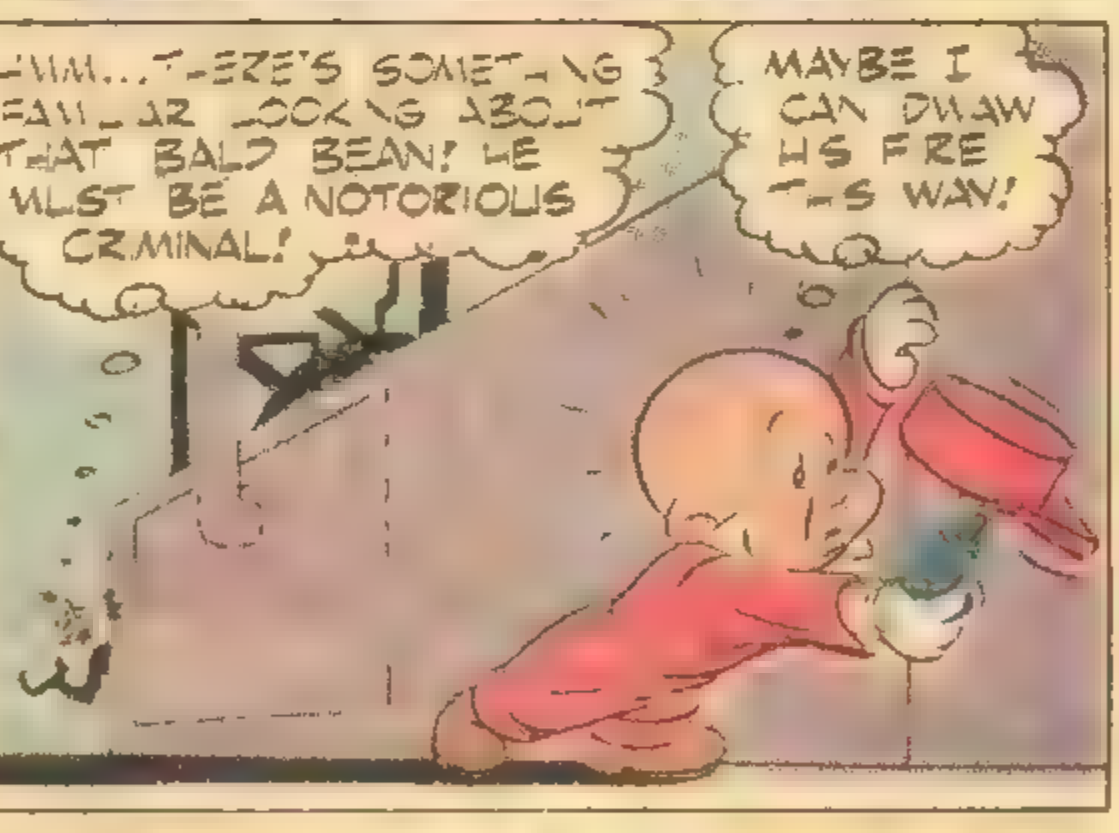
THAT NIGHT, DAFFY VOLUNTEERS HIS NIGHT-WATCHING TALENT, ALSO...
FIRST, I'LL TEST OUT THE BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM AND SEE IF IT'S WORKING RIGHT!


HM-M-M...NOT A PEEP OUTA IT!
BUT, OF COURSE, BURGLARS DON'T COME AS CLEVER AS ME! HEH, HEH!

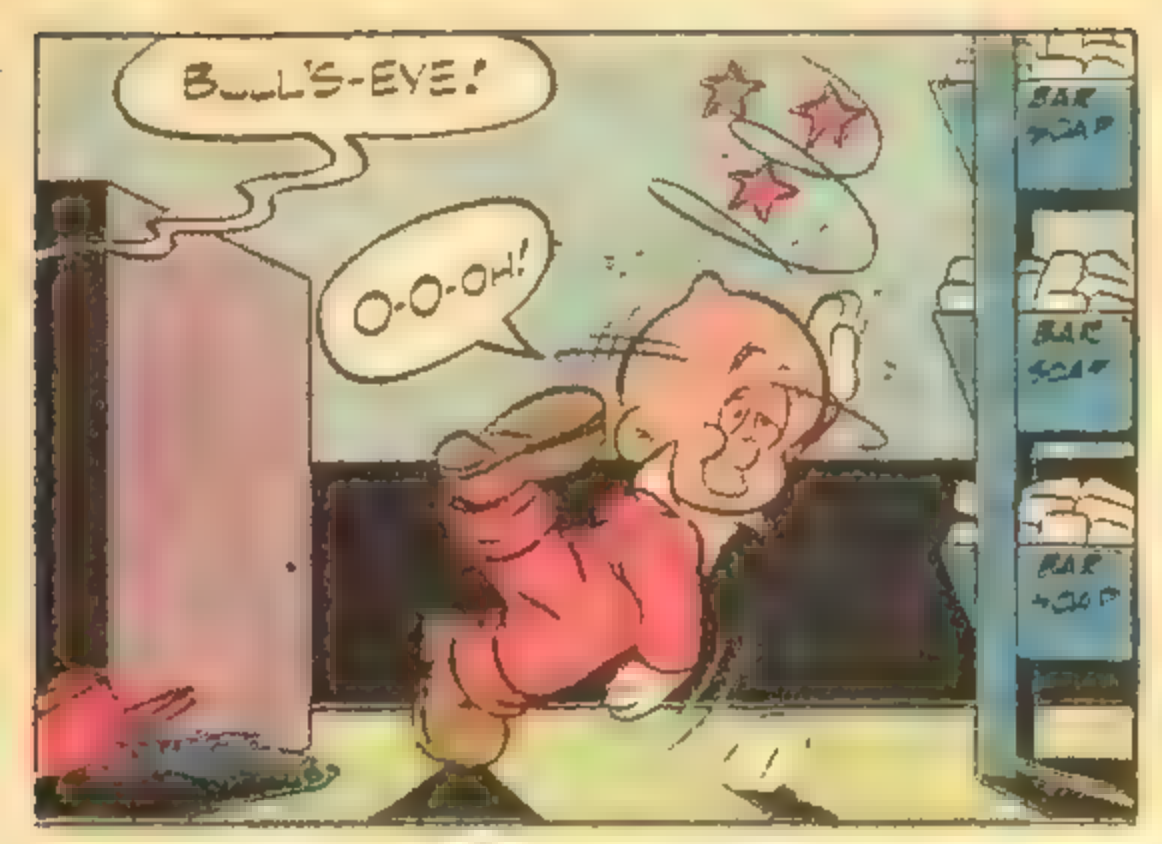

MY GWACIOUS! A TWESPASSER! (GULP!) ...I MUST BE BWAVE!

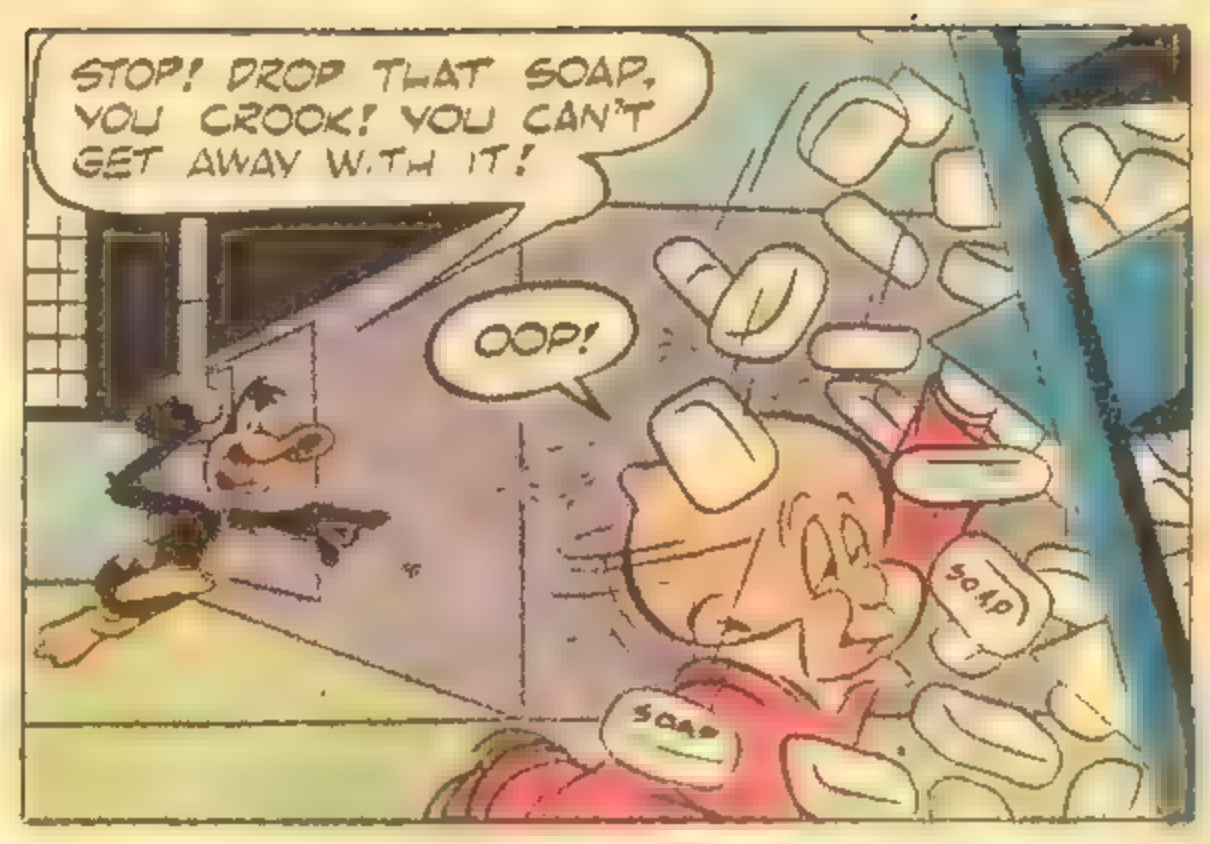

CAREFUL, ELMER! WEMEMBER... IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO PWOVE YOURSELF!
SUFFER'N SUCCOTASH! SOMEBODY'S CREEPING THIS WAY!

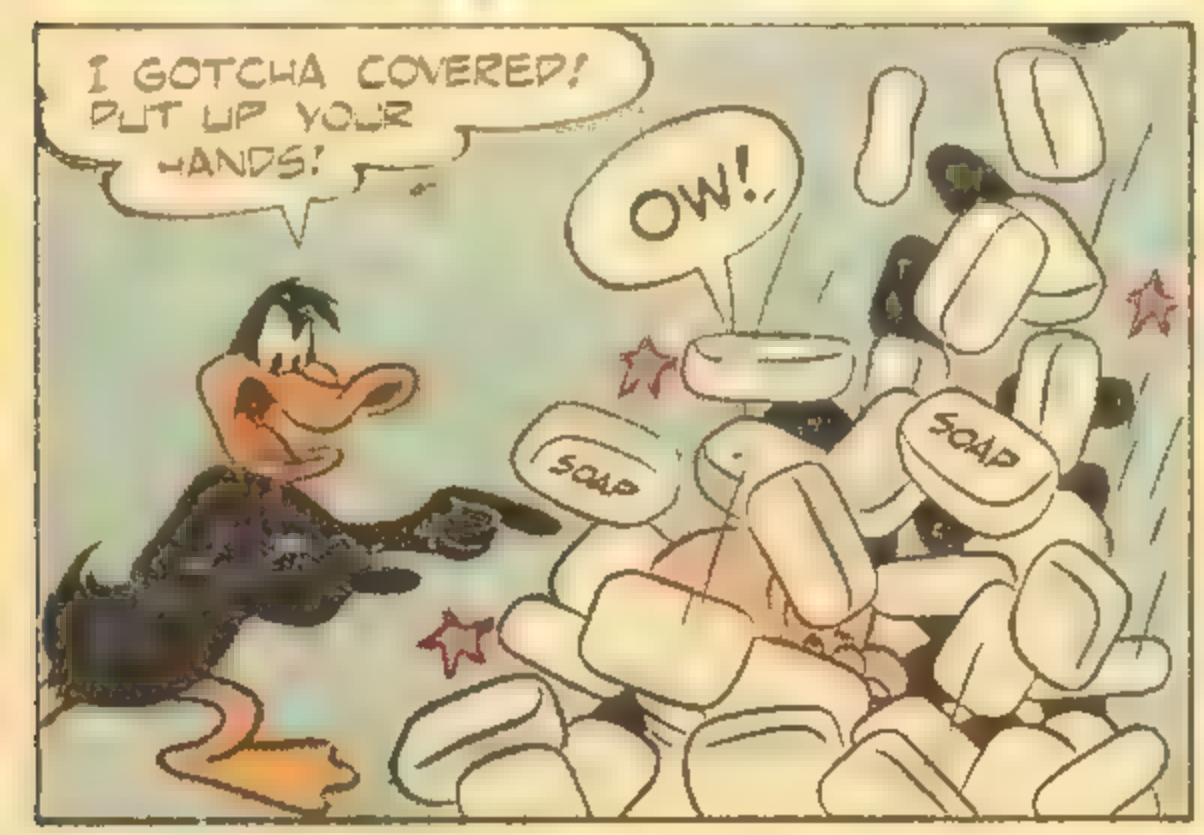

WOW! TWO MINUTES ON THE JOB ...AND I'VE GOT A BURGLAR ALREADY! I'M A SUCCESS!

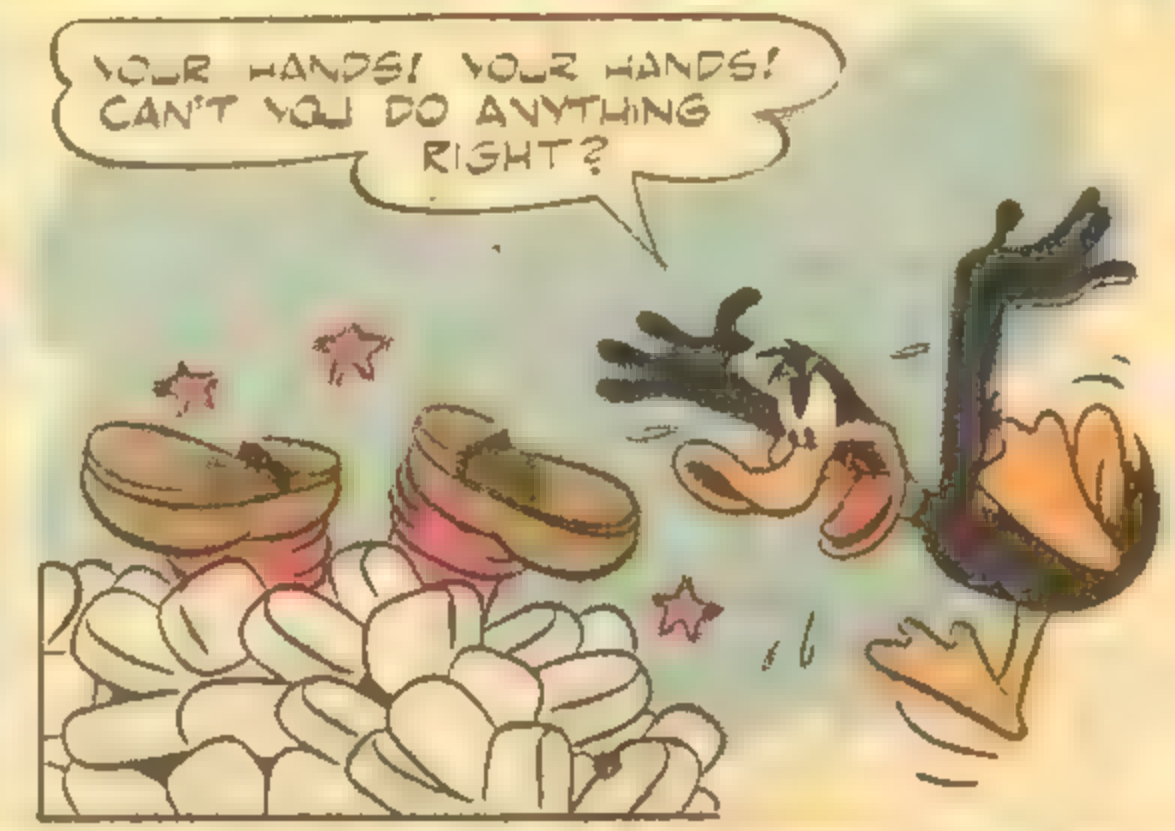

HMM...THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR LOOKING ABOUT THAT BALD BEAN! HE MUST BE A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL!
MAYBE I CAN DRAW HIS FRIENDS WAY!

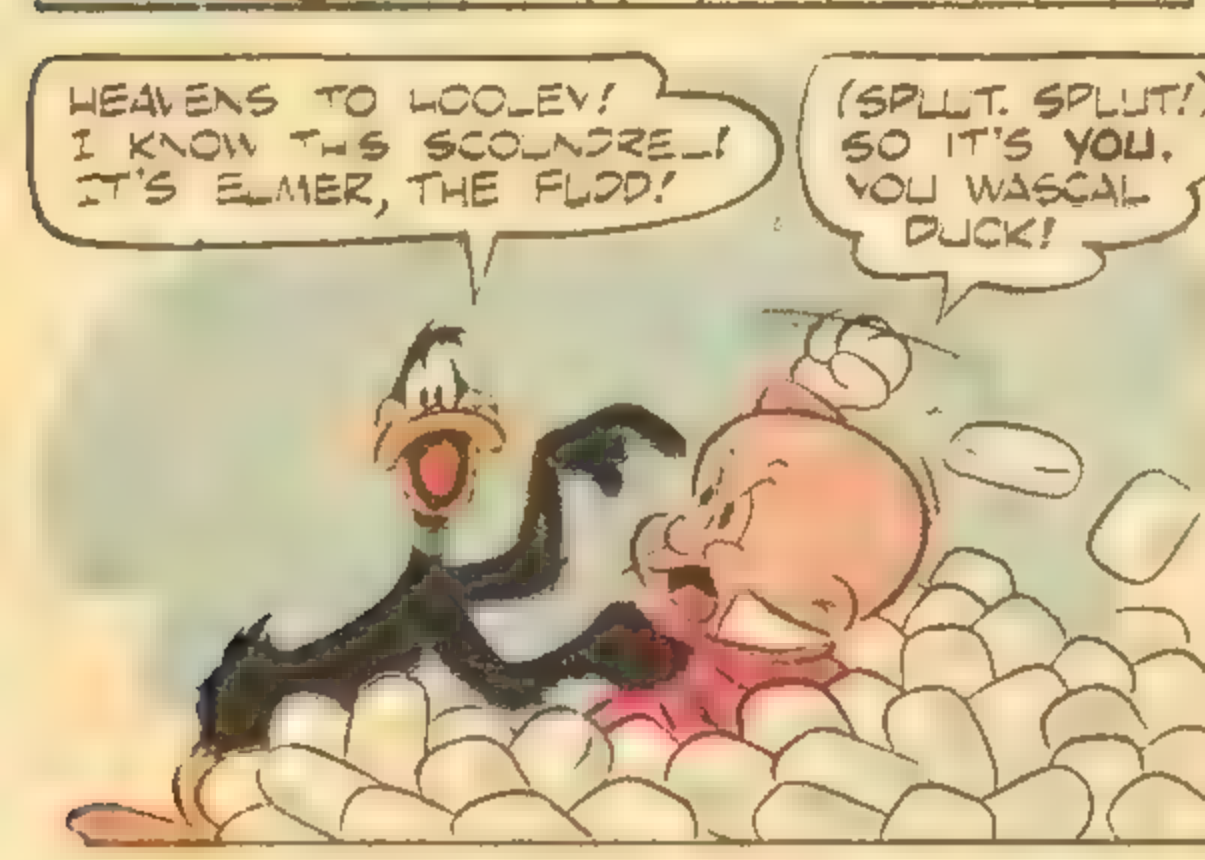
ON TARGET! BOMBS AWAY!
COME OUT! COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE!
KLUNK!
UGH!

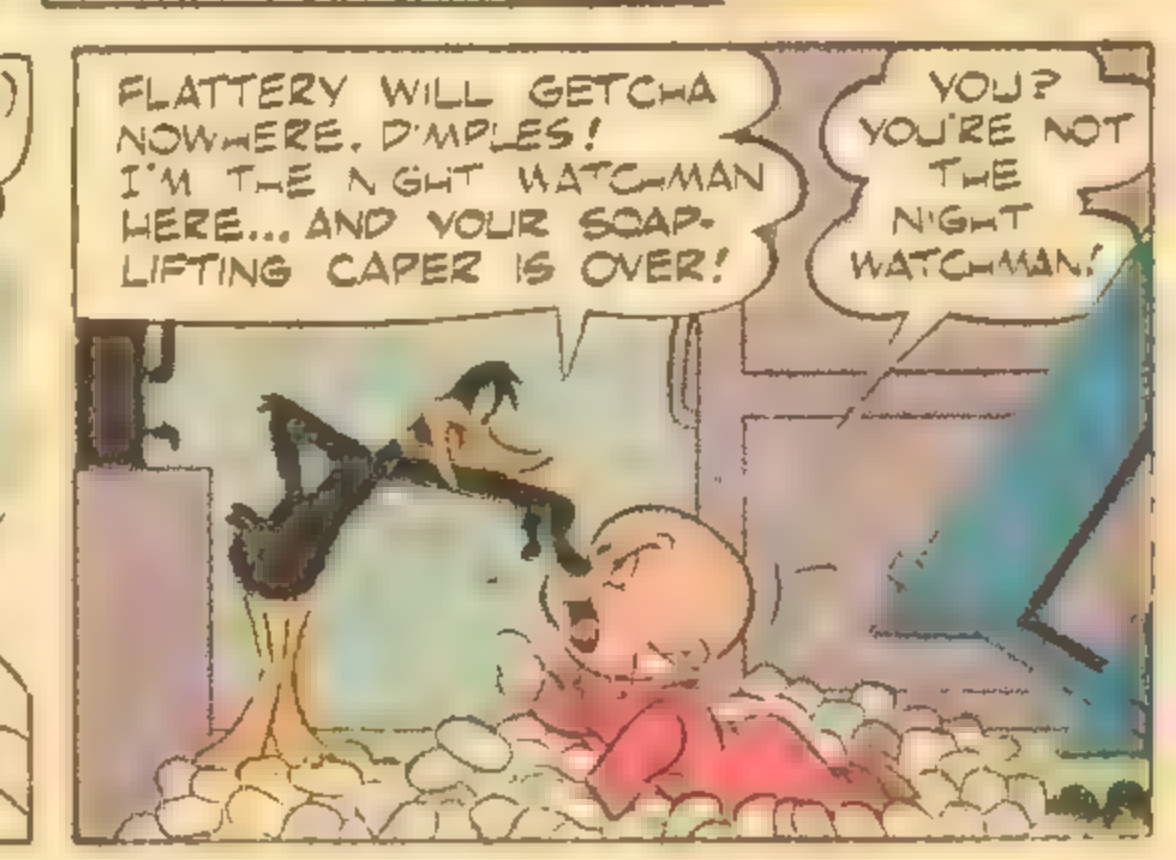

BULL'S-EYE!
O-O-OH!
BAR SOAP
BAR SOAP
BAR SOAP

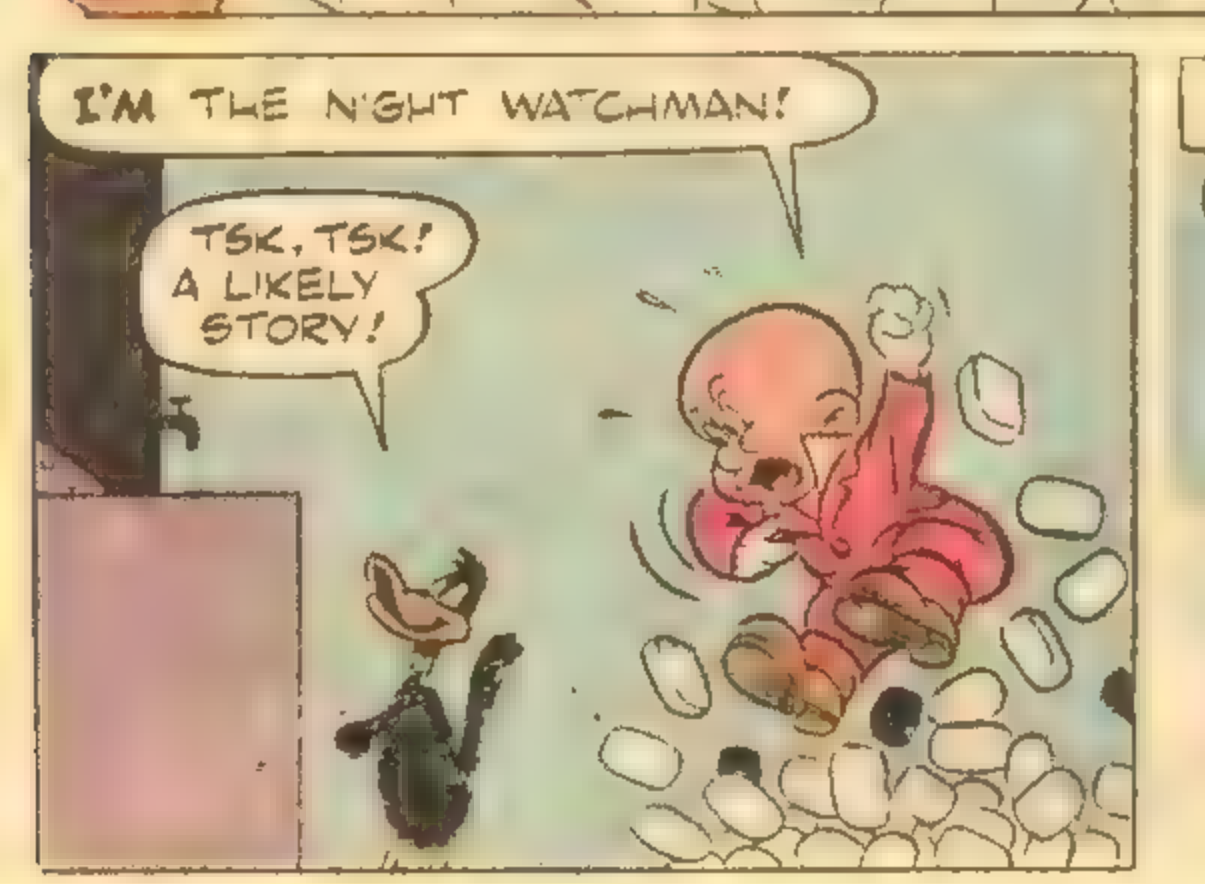

STOP! DROP THAT SOAP, YOU CROOK! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
OOP!
SOAP
SOAP

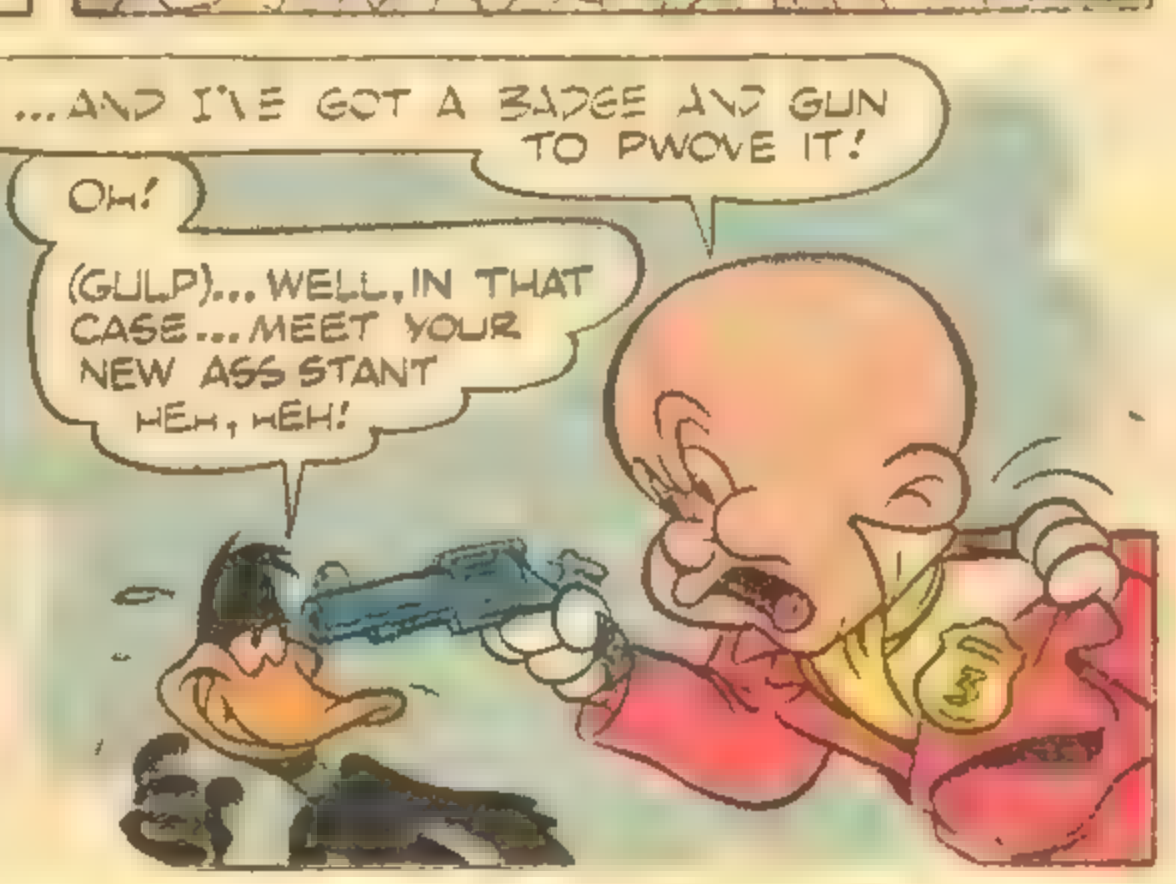

I GOTCHA COVERED! PUT UP YOUR HANDS!
OW!
SOAP
SOAP


YOUR HANDS! YOUR HANDS! CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?

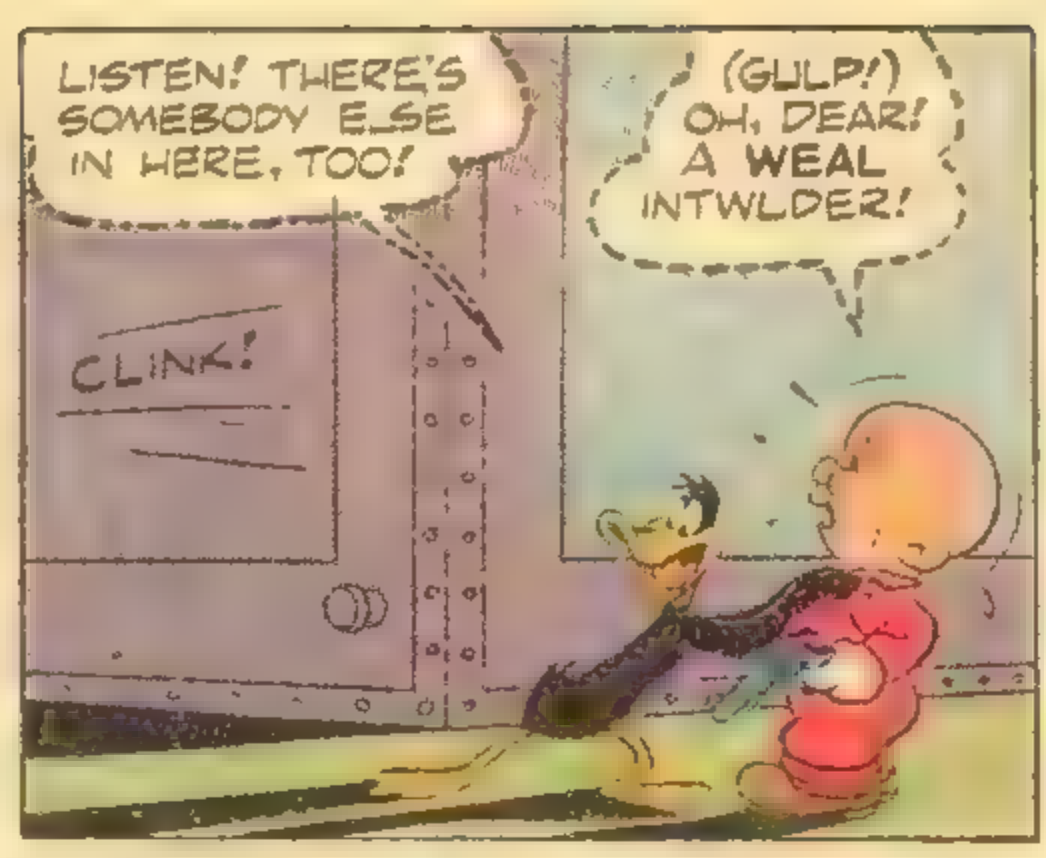

HEAVENS TO LOOLEY! I KNOW THIS SCOUNDREL! IT'S ELMER, THE FLOOD!
(SPLUT. SPLUT!) SO IT'S YOU, YOU WASCAL DUCK!

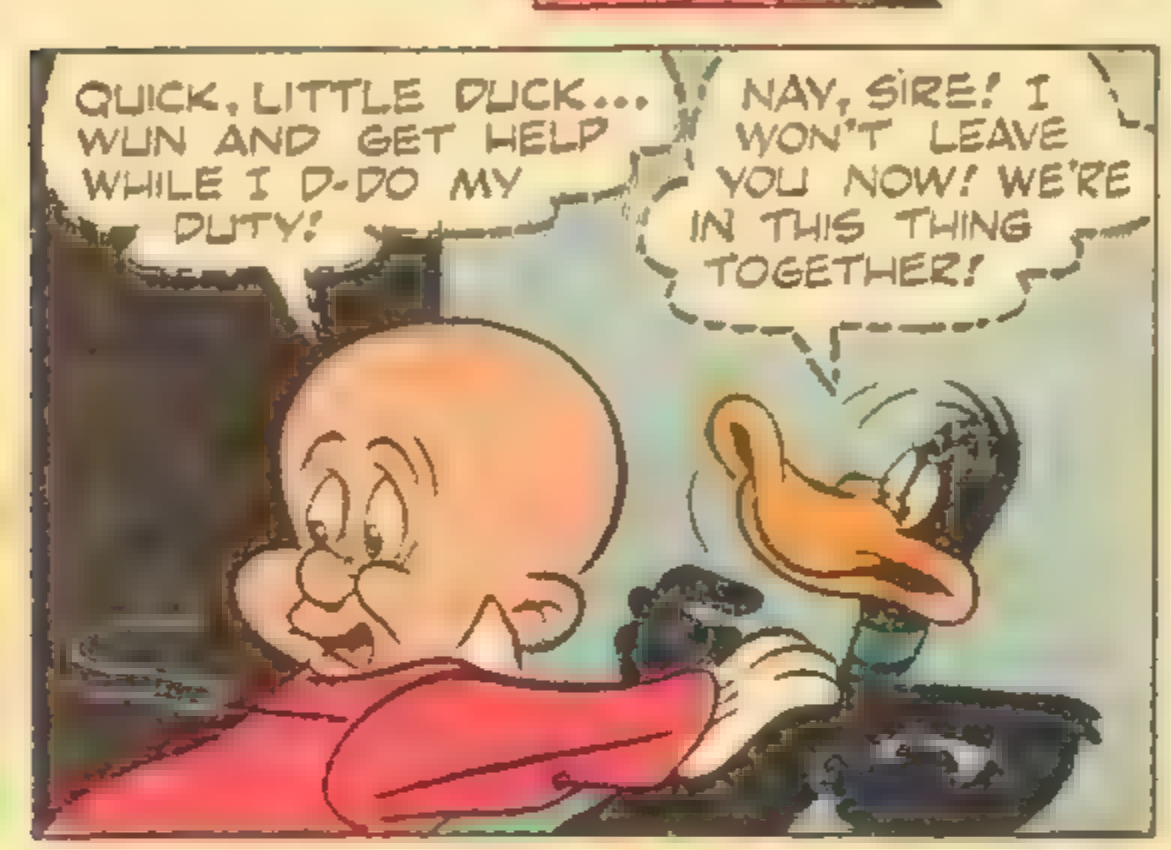

FLATTERY WILL GETCHA NOWHERE, D'MPLES! I'M THE NIGHT WATCHMAN HERE... AND YOUR SOAP-LIFTING CAPER IS OVER!
YOU? YOU'RE NOT THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!

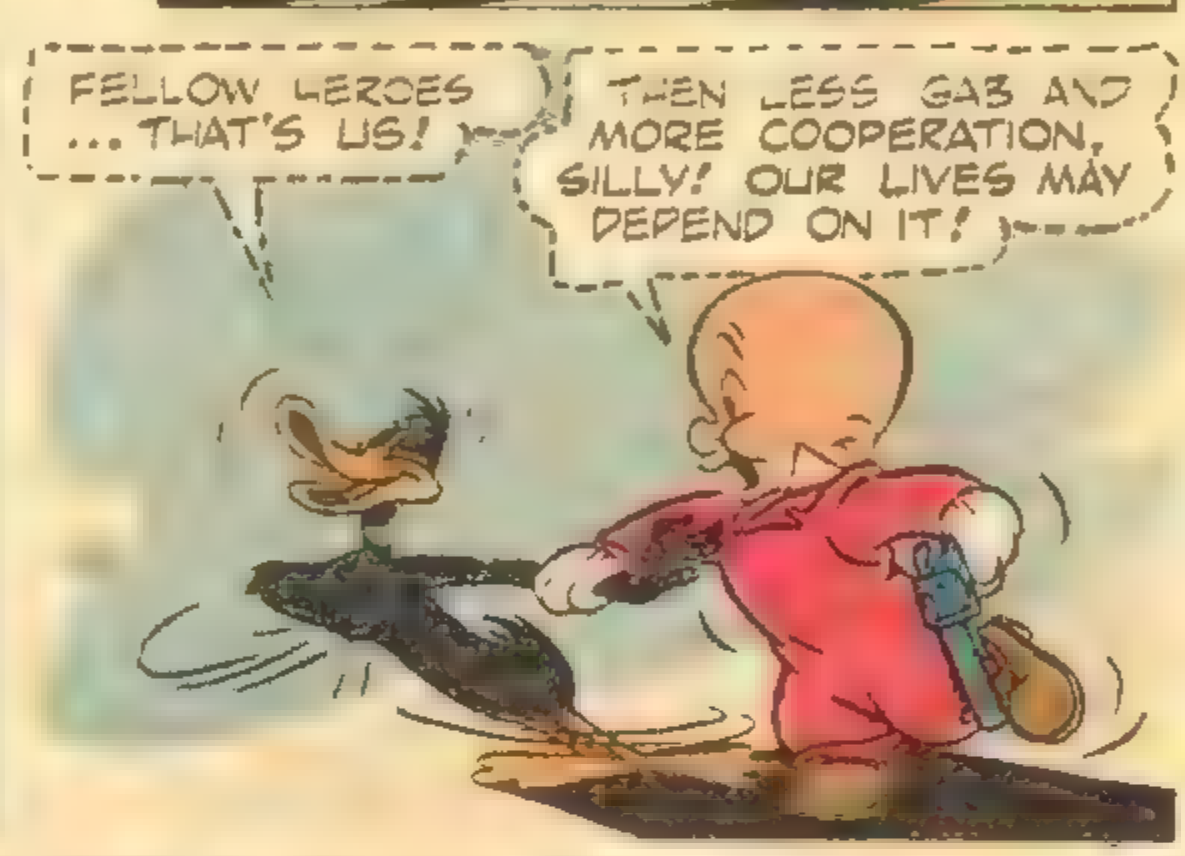

I'M THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!
TSK, TSK! A LIKELY STORY!

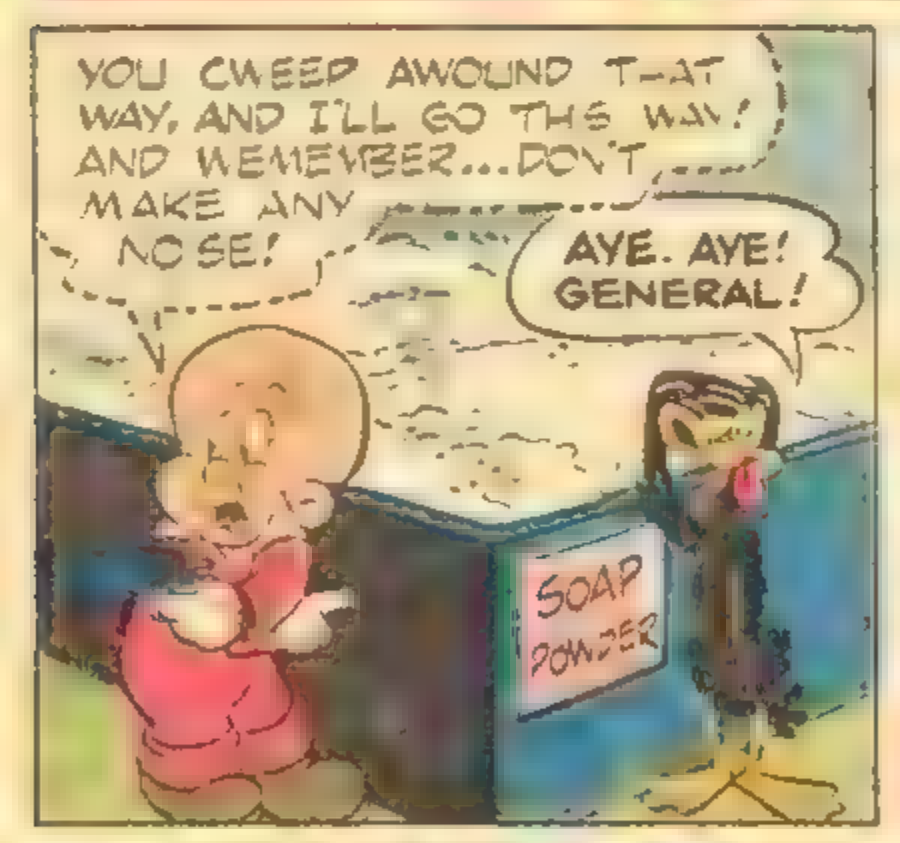

...AND I'VE GOT A BADGE AND GUN TO PWOVE IT!
OH!
(GULP)... WELL, IN THAT CASE... MEET YOUR NEW ASSISTANT HEH, HEH!

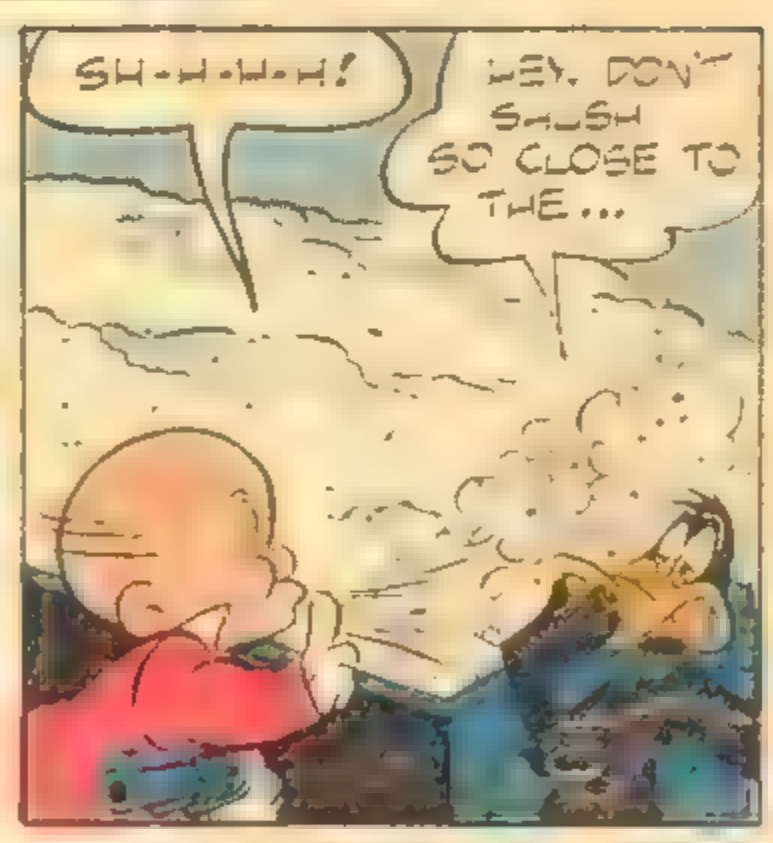
ASSISTANT... BAH! I'LL ASSIST YOU WIGHT OUT ON YOUR EAR, YOU WETCHED TWOUBLE-MAKER!
WAIT! NO! SH-H-H!


LISTEN! THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE IN HERE, TOO!
(GULP!) OH, DEAR! A WEAL INTWUDER!
CLINK!

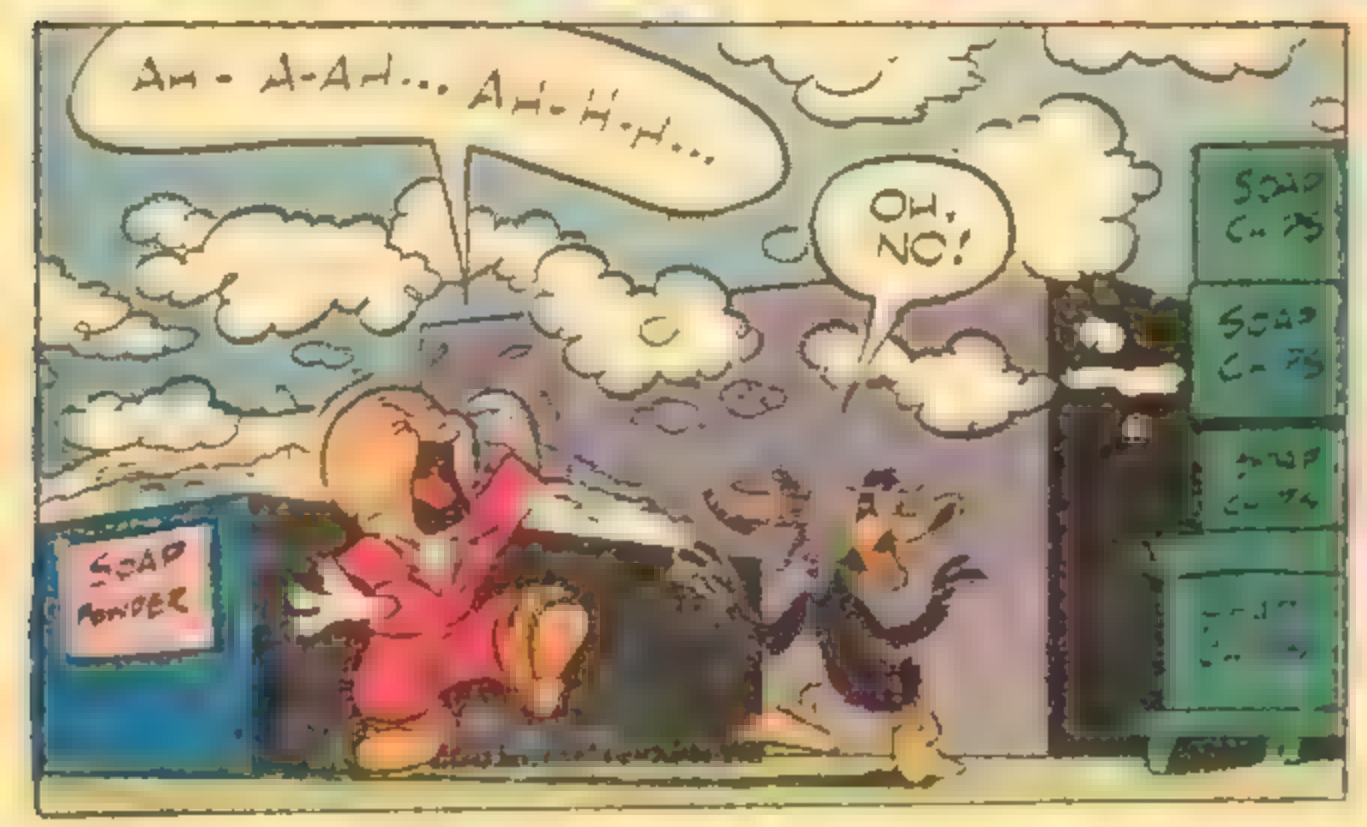

QUICK, LITTLE DUCK... WUN AND GET HELP WHILE I D-DO MY DUTY!
NAY, SIRE! I WON'T LEAVE YOU NOW! WE'RE IN THIS THING TOGETHER!

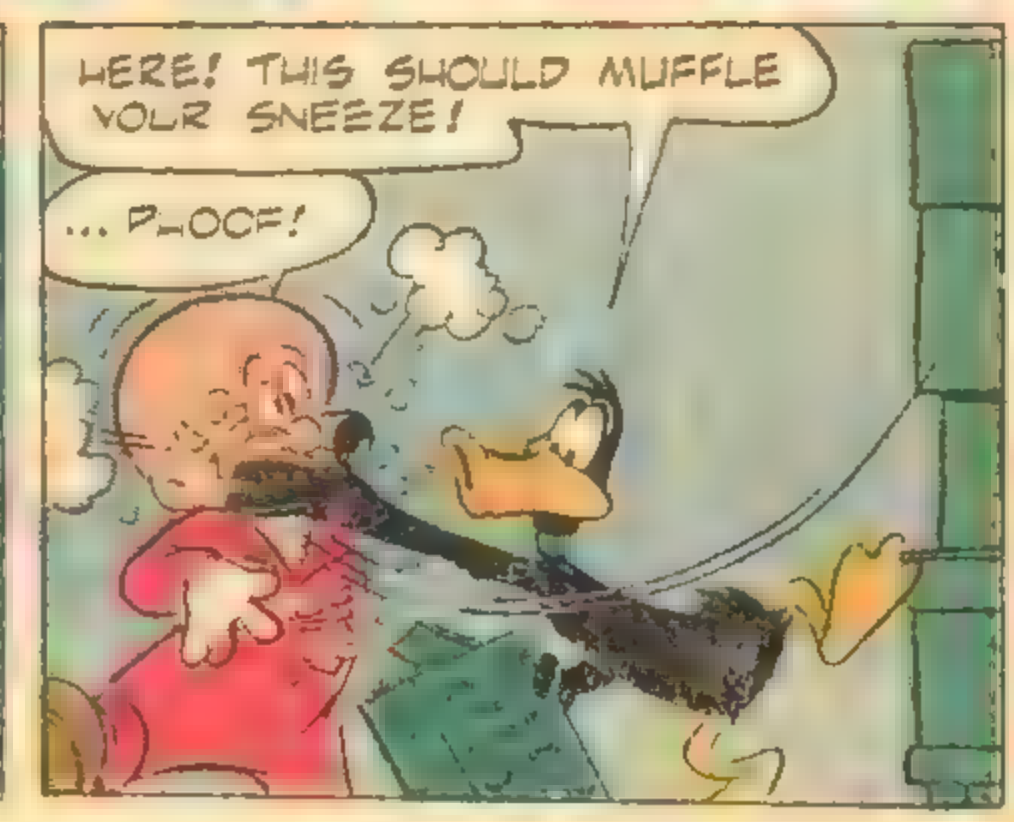

FELLOW HEROES ...THAT'S US!
THEN LESS GAB AND MORE COOPERATION, SILLY! OUR LIVES MAY DEPEND ON IT!

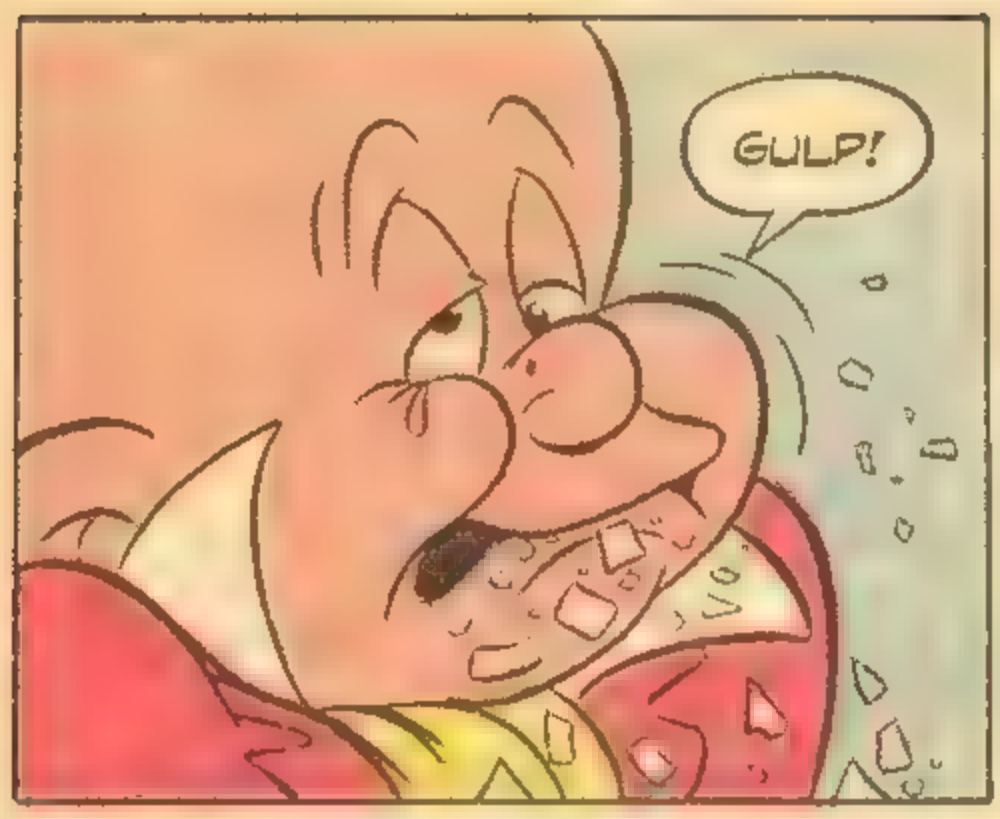

YOU CWEEP AWOUND T-AT WAY, AND I'LL GO THS WAY! AND WEMEMBER...DON'T MAKE ANY NOSE!
AYE. AYE! GENERAL!
SOAP POWDER

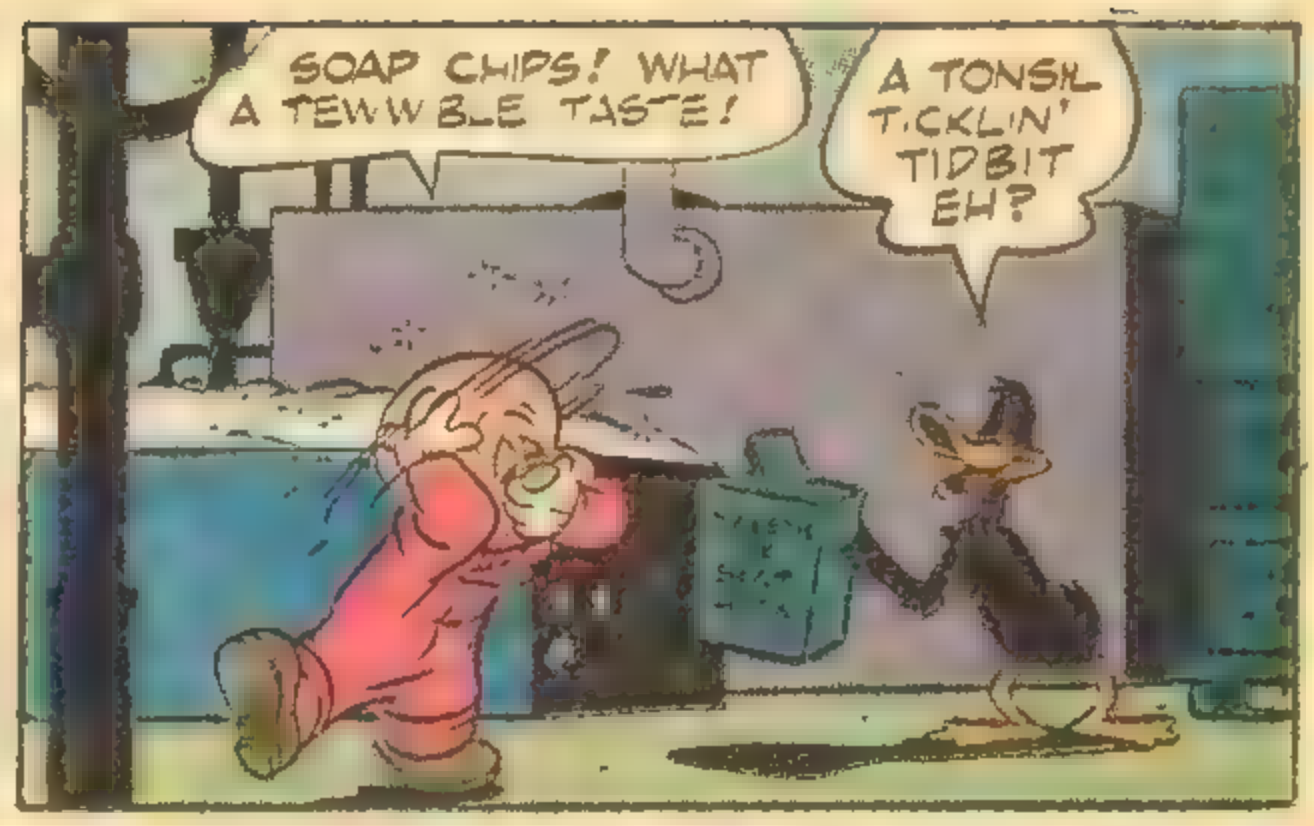

SH-H-H-H!
HEY, DON'T SHUSH SO CLOSE TO THE...

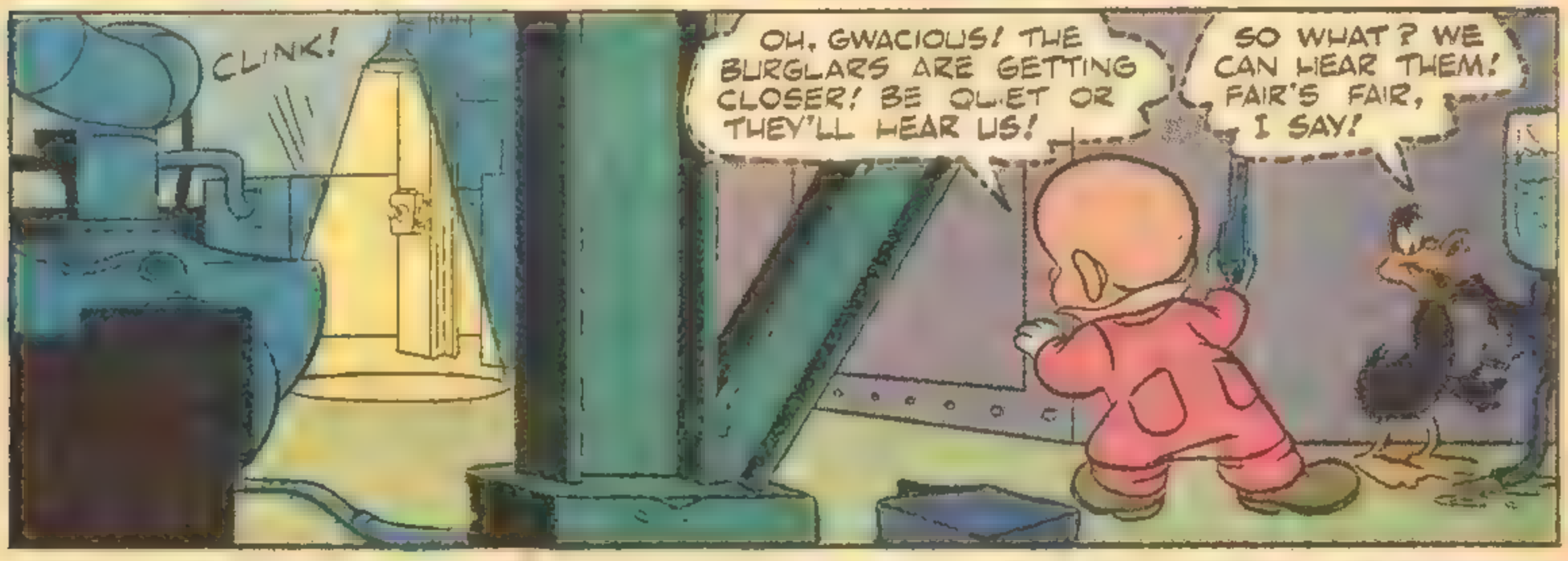
...ACHOO-OO!


AH - A-AH... AH-H-H...
OH, NO!
SOAP POWDER

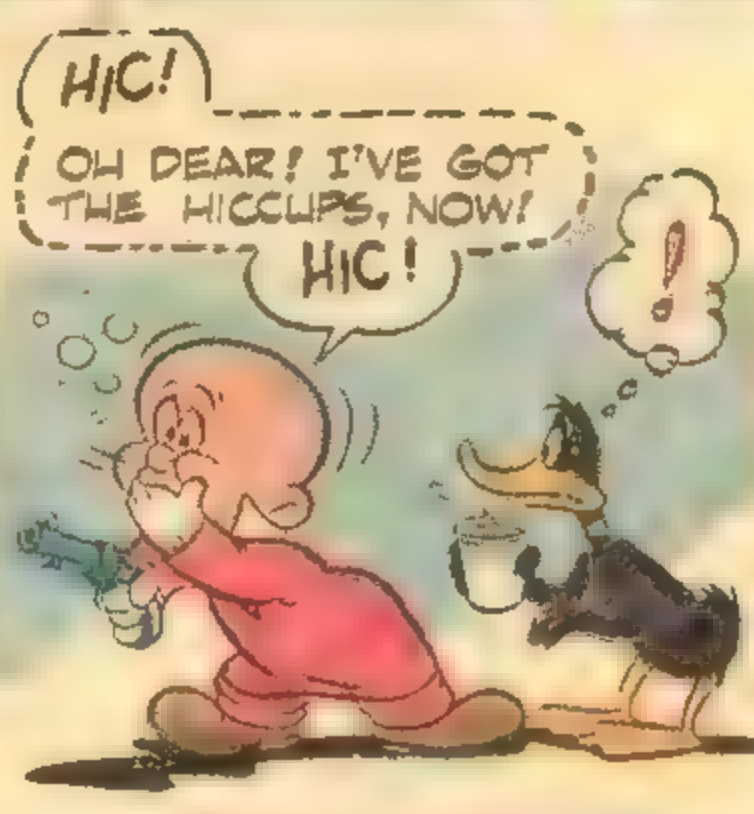

HERE! THIS SHOULD MUFFLE YOUR SNEEZE!
...PLOOF!


GULP!

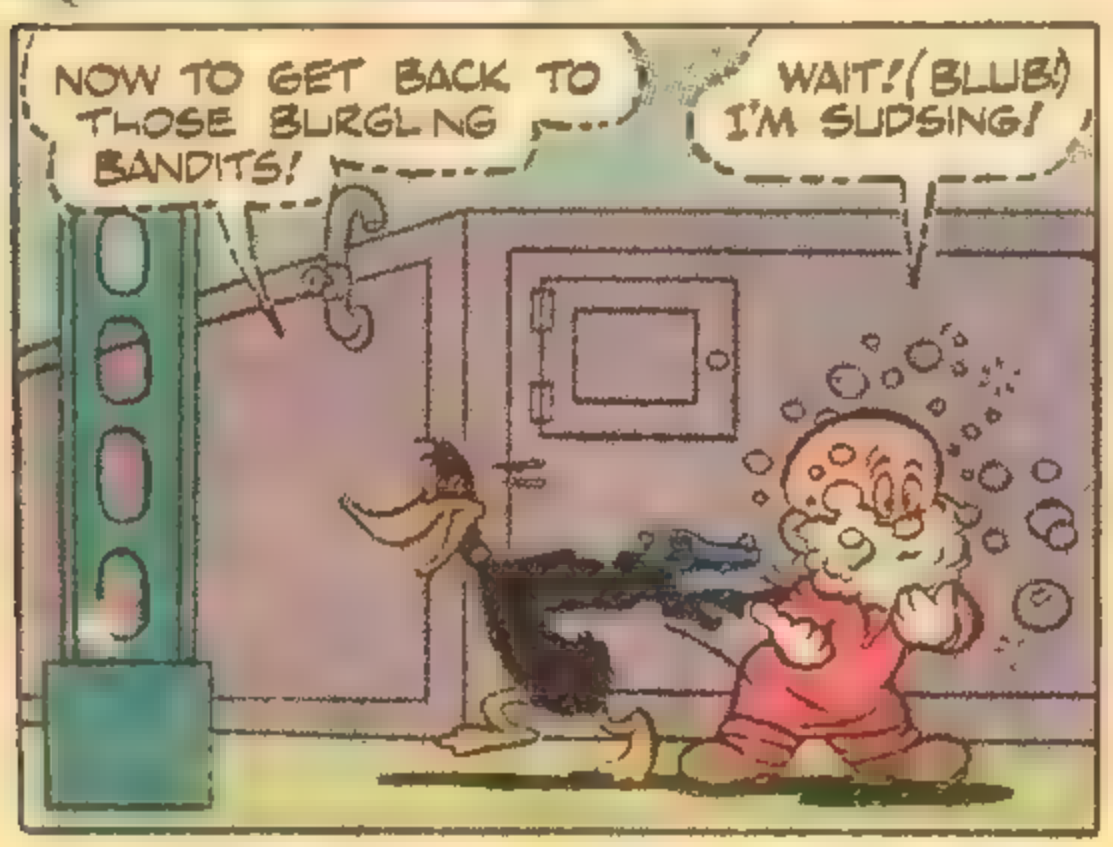

SOAP CHIPS! WHAT A TEWWBLE TASTE!
A TONSIL TICKLIN' TIDBIT EH?

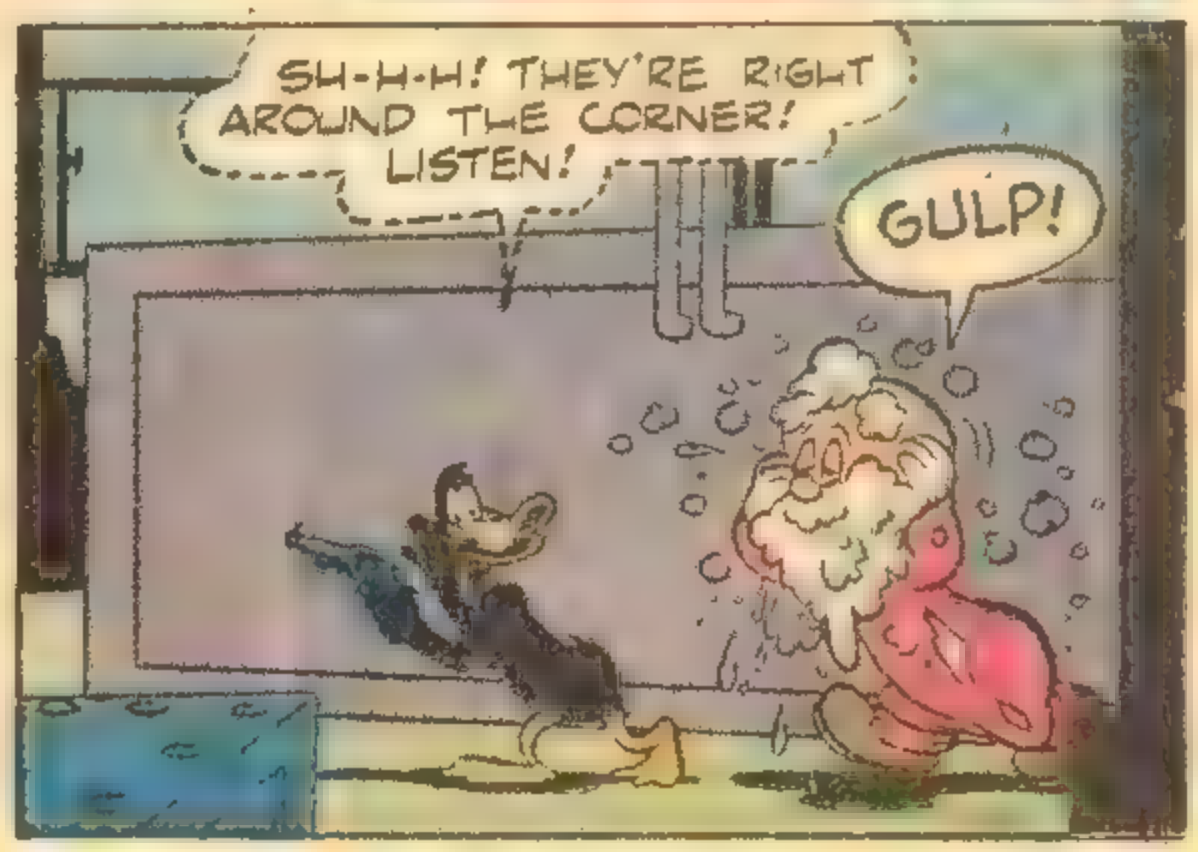

CLINK!
OH, GWACIOUS! THE BURGLARS ARE GETTING CLOSER! BE QUIET OR THEY'LL HEAR US!
SO WHAT? WE CAN HEAR THEM! FAIR'S FAIR, I SAY!

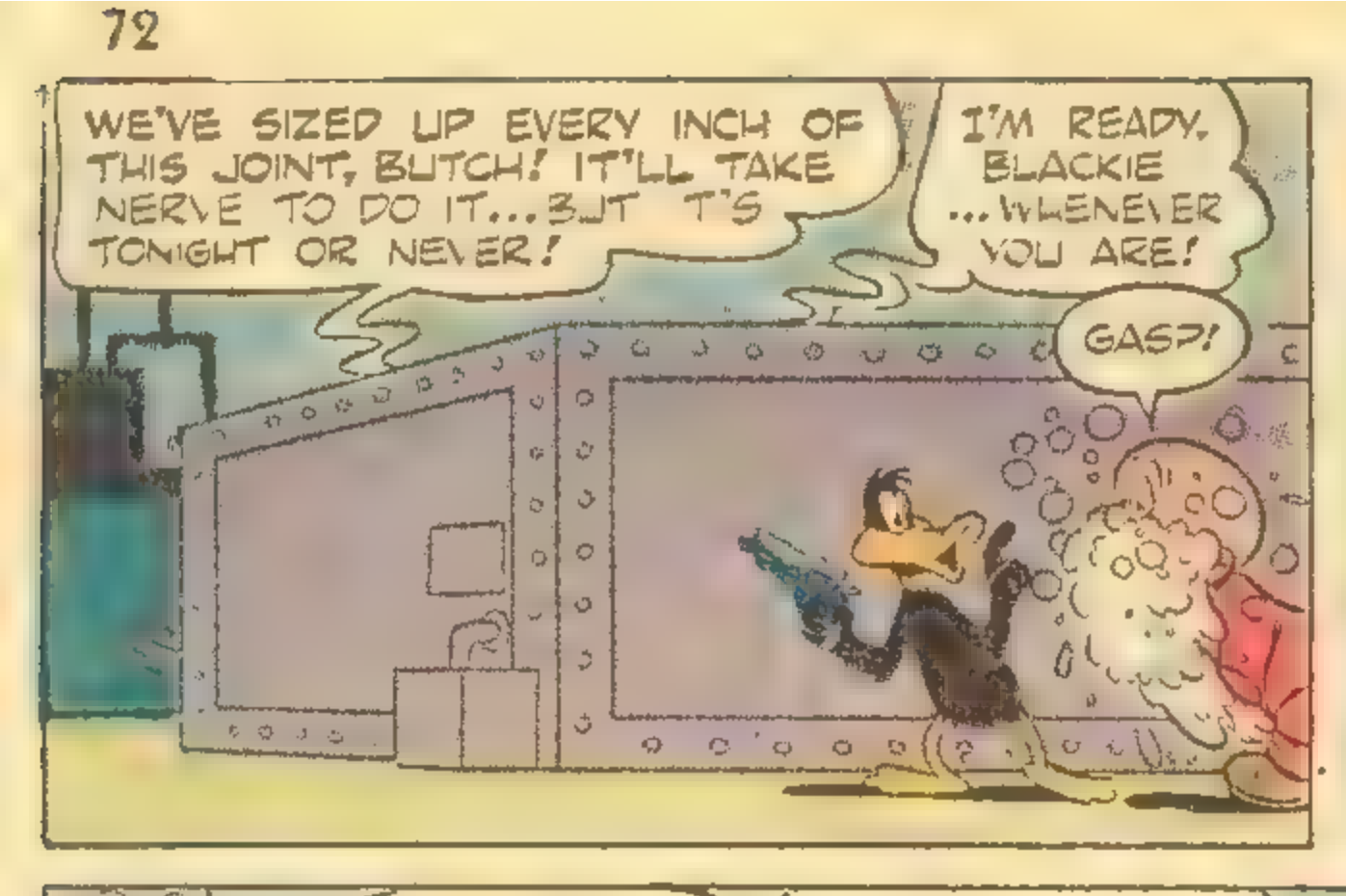
NOT ANOTHER SOUND...DO YOU HEAR?
(GULP!) YESS R!

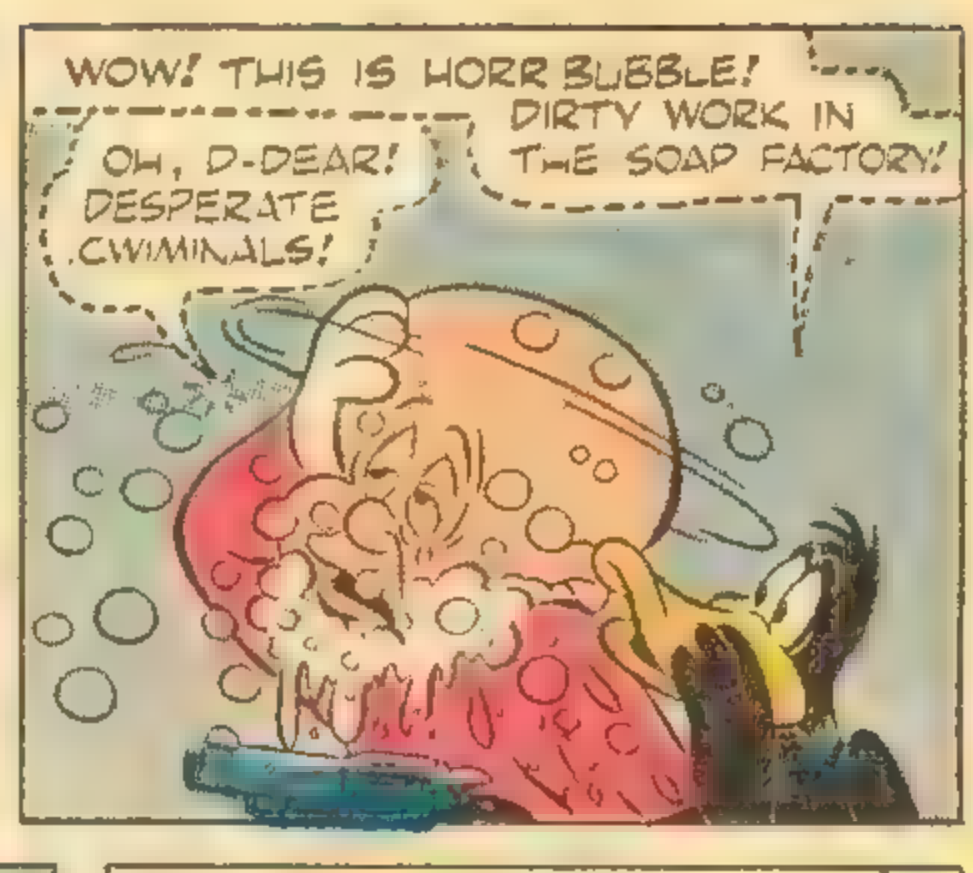

HIC!
OH DEAR! I'VE GOT THE HICCUPS, NOW!
HIC!
!

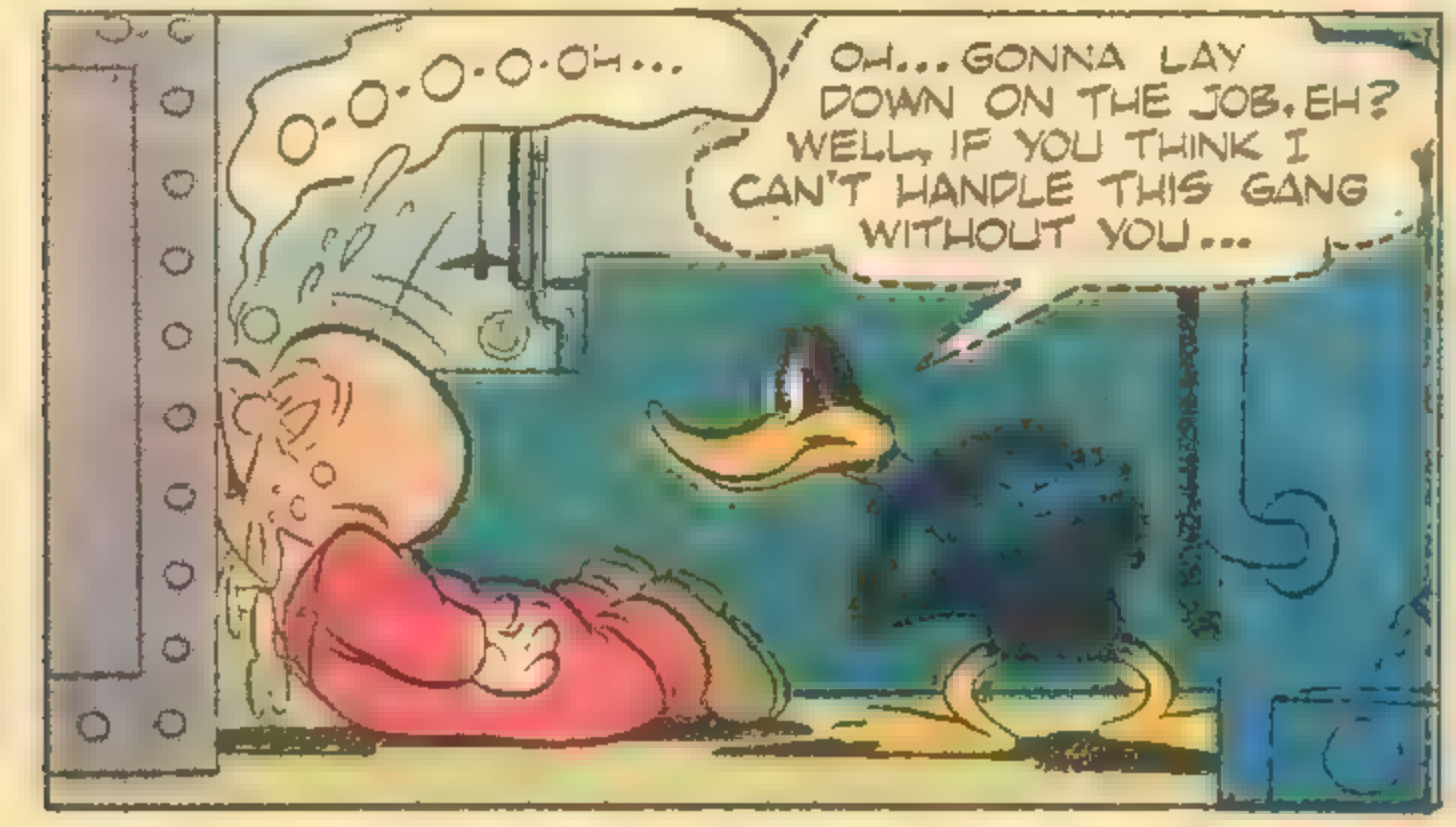
A DRINK OF WATER'LL MAKE 'EM GO AWAY!
GLUG! GLUG! SPUT! SPUT!

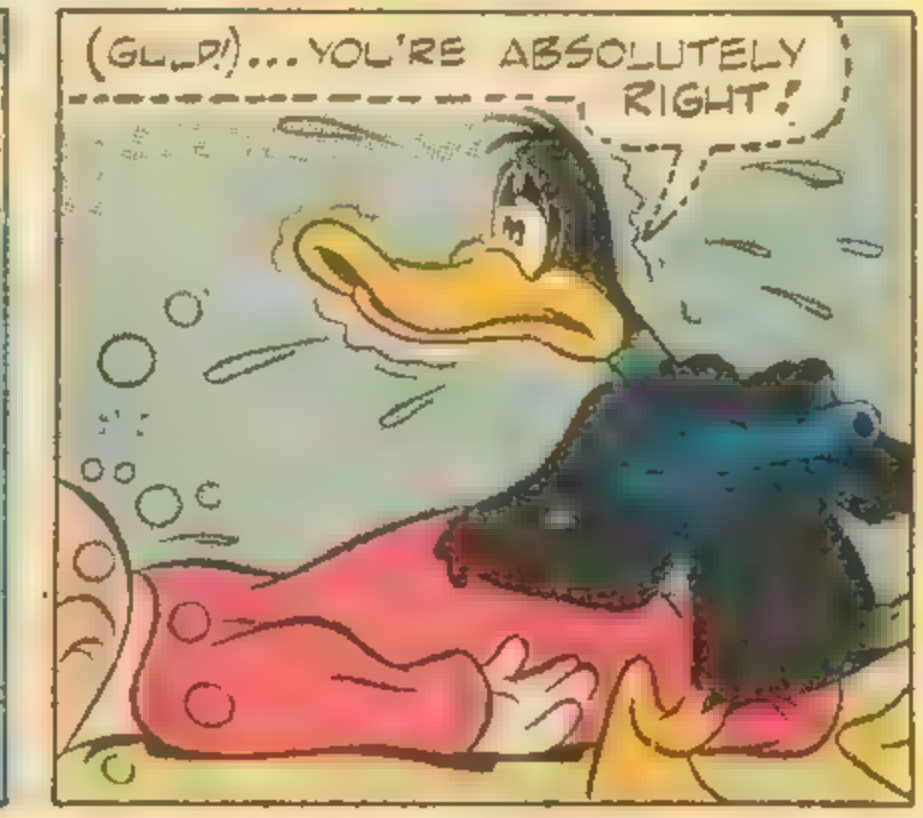

NOW TO GET BACK TO THOSE BURGLING BANDITS!
WAIT! (BLUB!) I'M SUDSING!

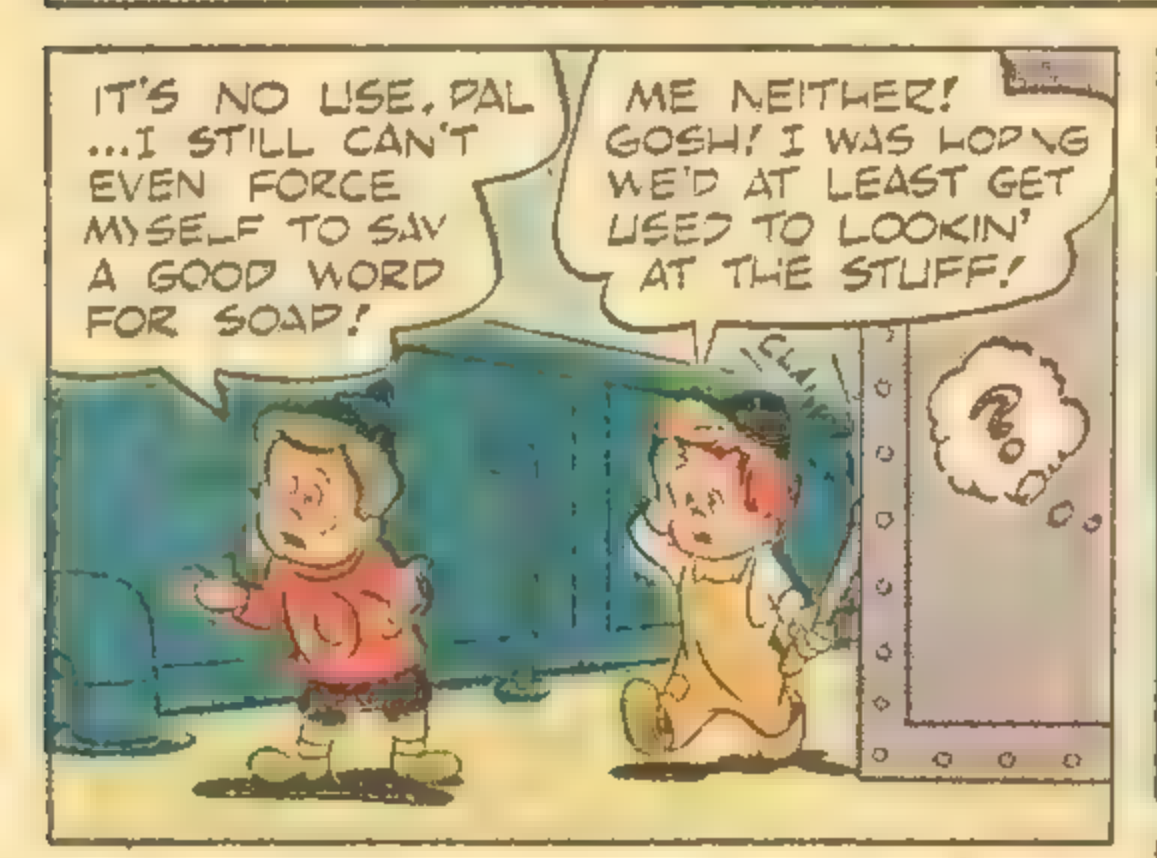

SH-H-H! THEY'RE RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER! LISTEN!
GULP!


WE'VE SIZED UP EVERY INCH OF THIS JOINT, BUTCH! IT'LL TAKE NERVE TO DO IT...BUT IT'S TONIGHT OR NEVER!
I'M READY, BLACKIE ...WHENEVER YOU ARE!
GASP!

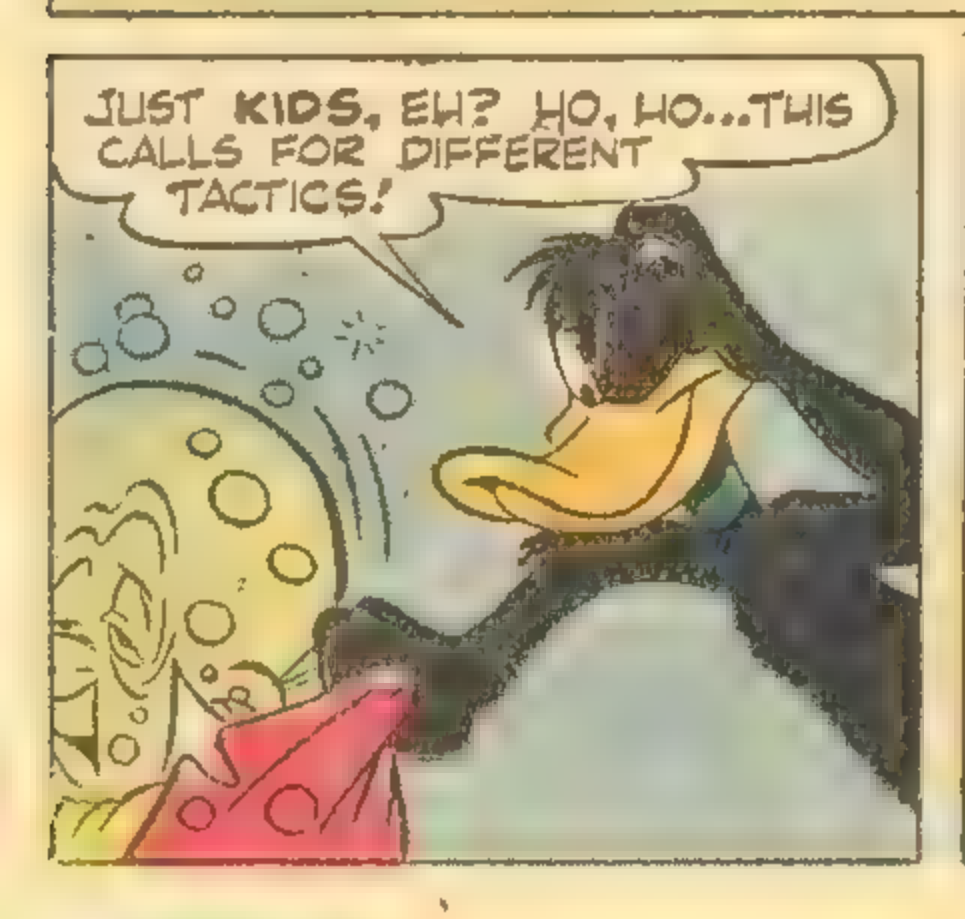

WOW! THIS IS HORR BUBBLE! DIRTY WORK IN THE SOAP FACTORY!
OH, D-DEAR! DESPERATE CRIMINALS!

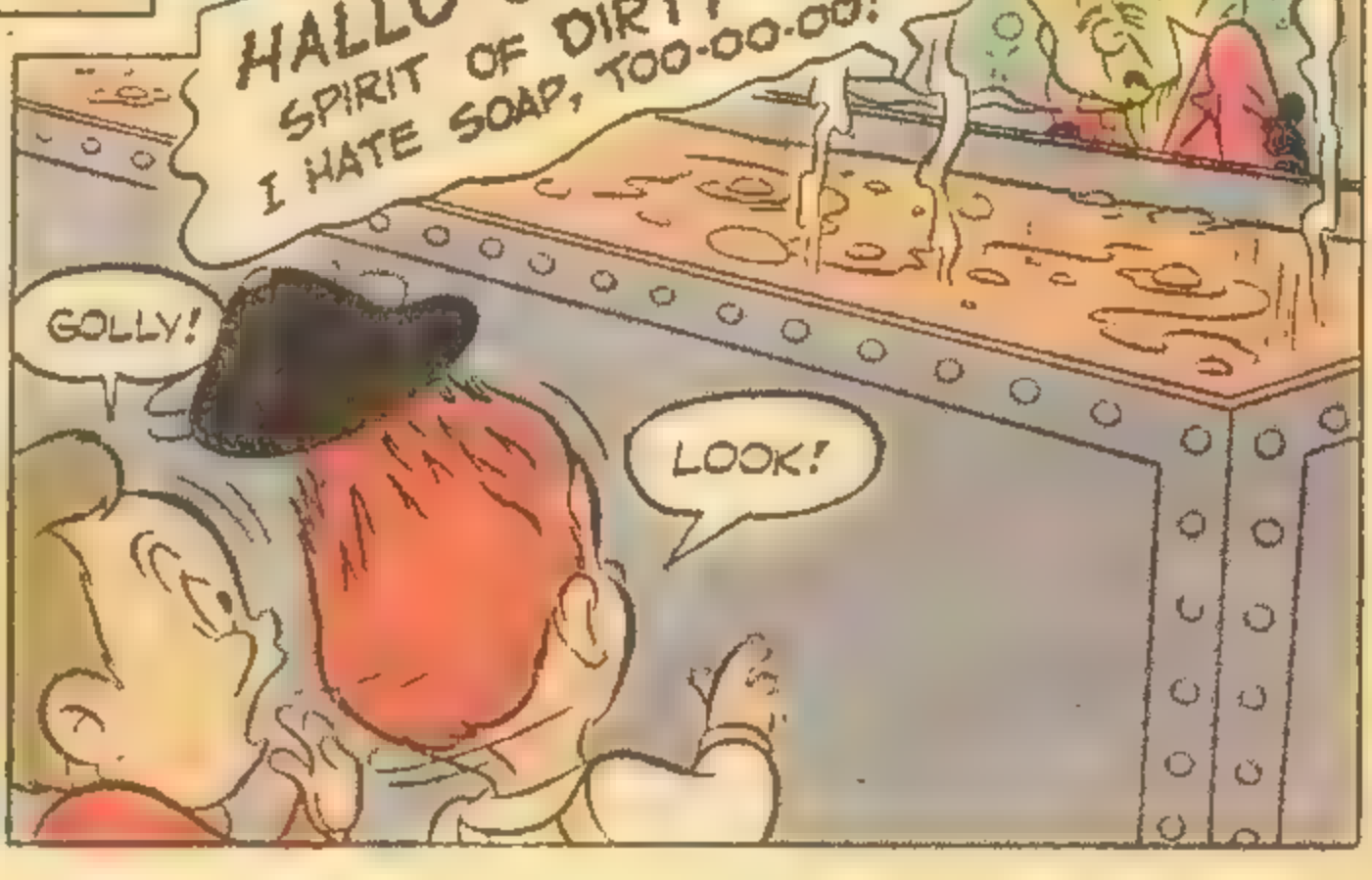

O-O-O-O-O-OH...
OH...GONNA LAY DOWN ON THE JOB, EH? WELL, IF YOU THINK I CAN'T HANDLE THIS GANG WITHOUT YOU...

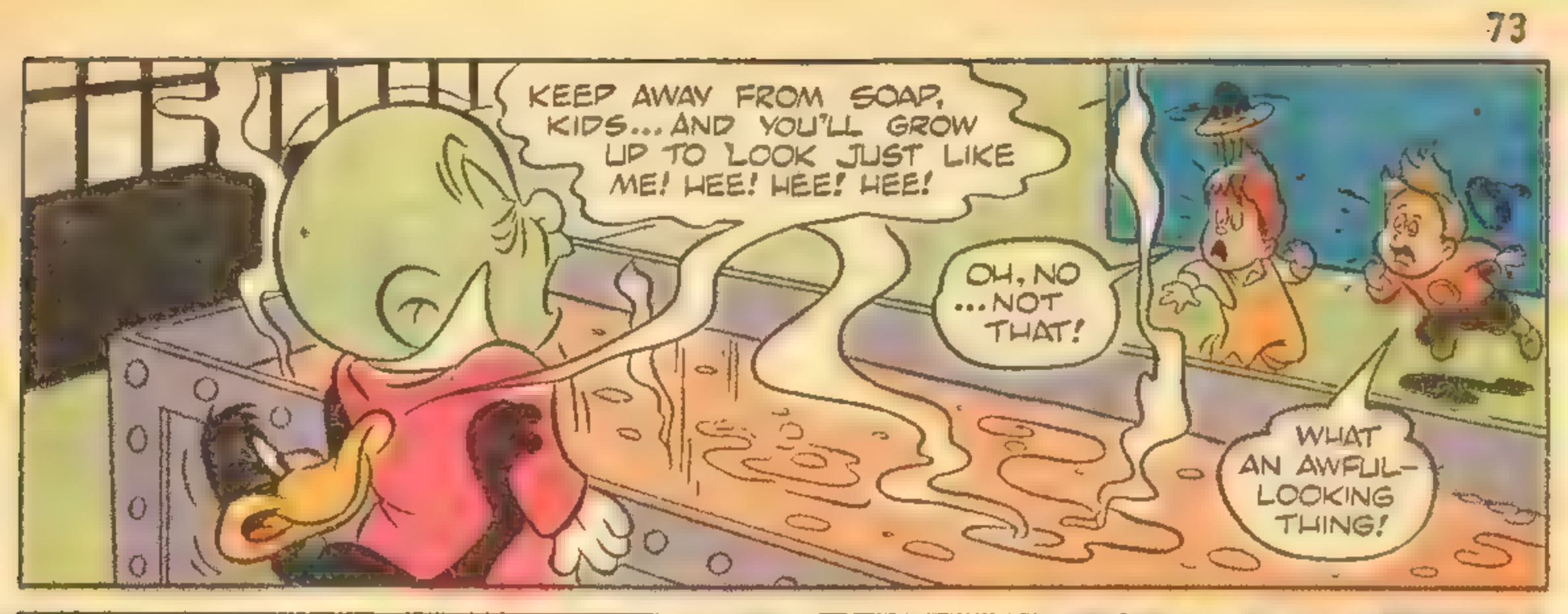

(GLUP!)...YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!

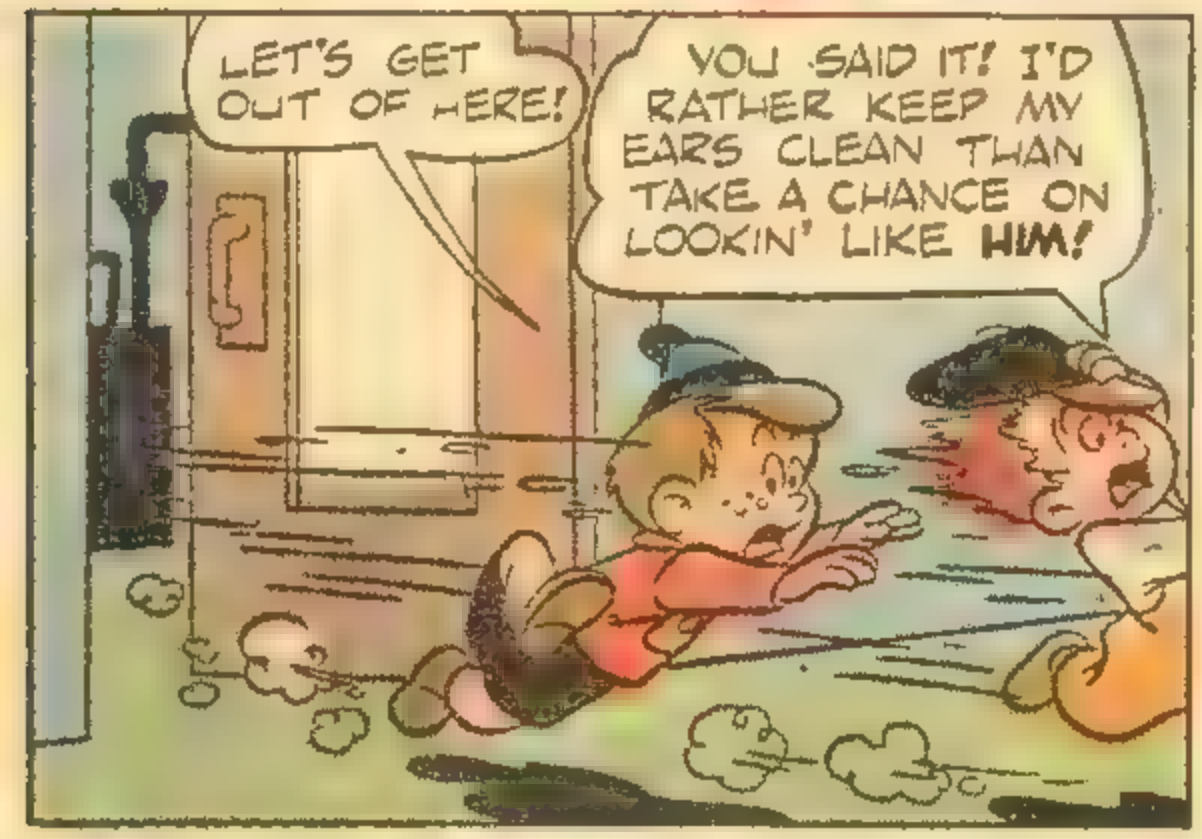

IT'S NO USE, PAL ...I STILL CAN'T EVEN FORCE MYSELF TO SAY A GOOD WORD FOR SOAP!
ME NEITHER! GOSH! I WAS HOPING WE'D AT LEAST GET USED TO LOOKIN' AT THE STUFF!
?

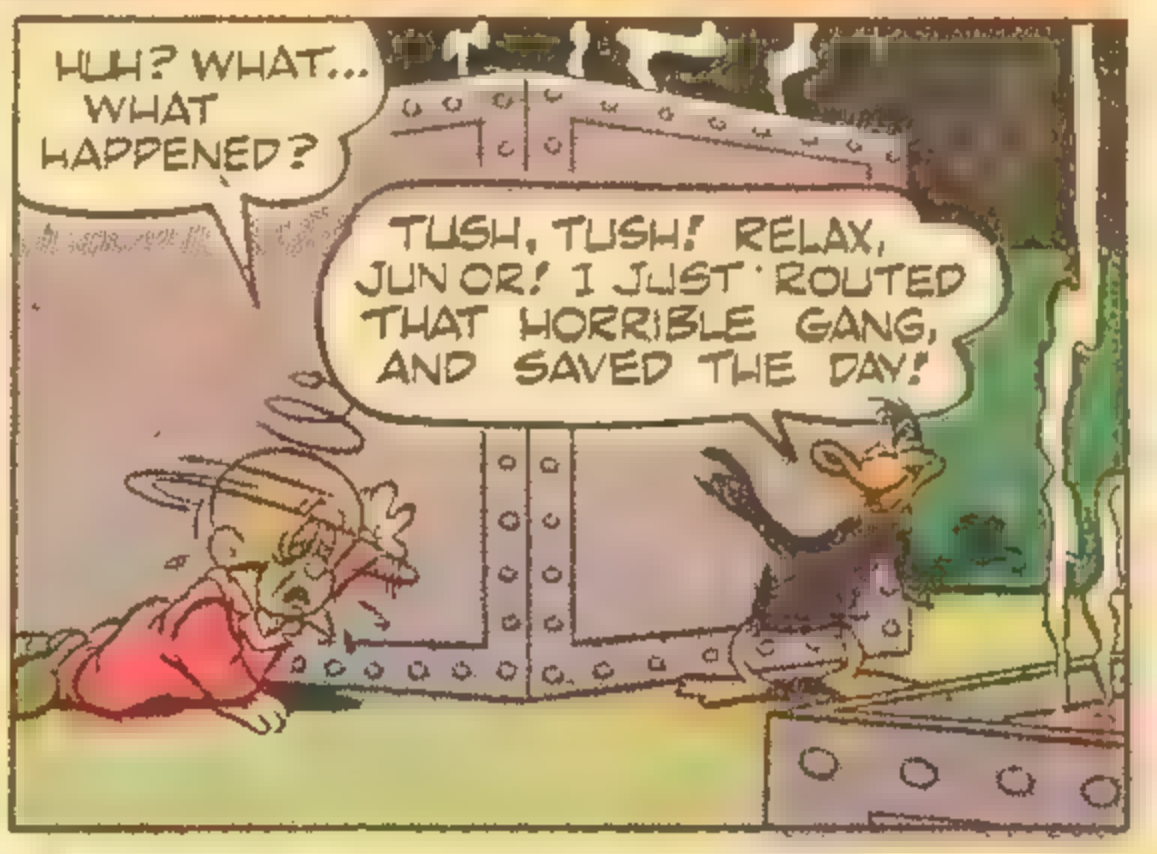
I STILL SAY... NO SOAP!
RIGHT! IT'S A CRIME THE WAY THE STUFF WEARS OUT THE BACK OF YOUR NECK AND EARS!
?
!
!

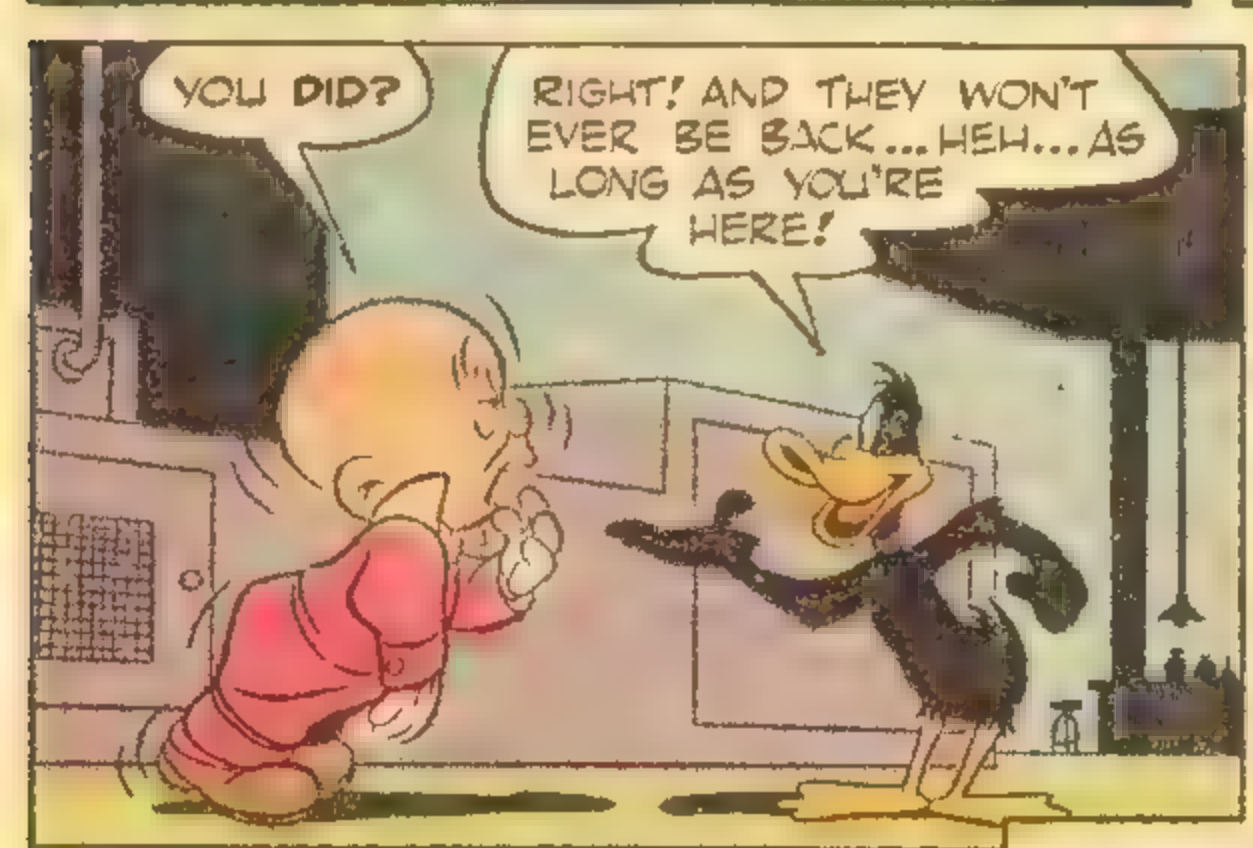

JUST KIDS, EH? HO, HO...THIS CALLS FOR DIFFERENT TACTICS!

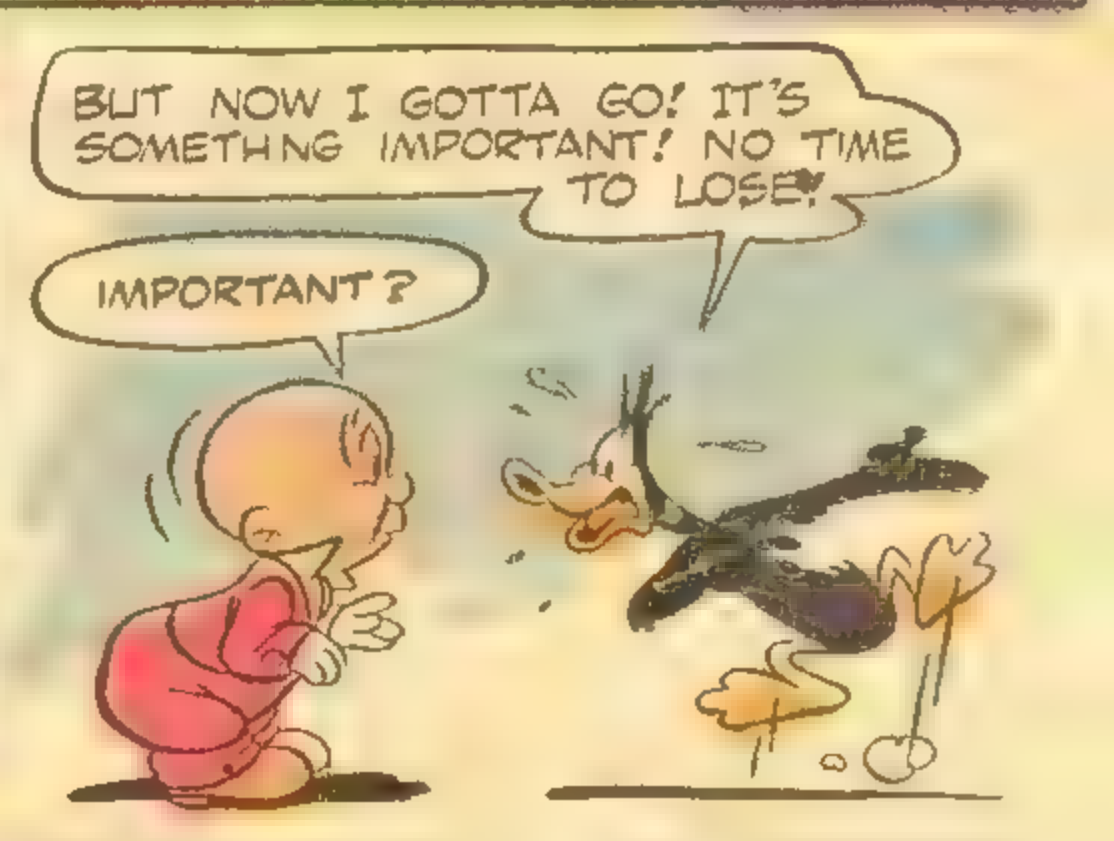

HALLO-O-O! I AM THE SPIRIT OF DIRTY EARS! I HATE SOAP, TOO-OO-OO!
GOLLY!
LOOK!

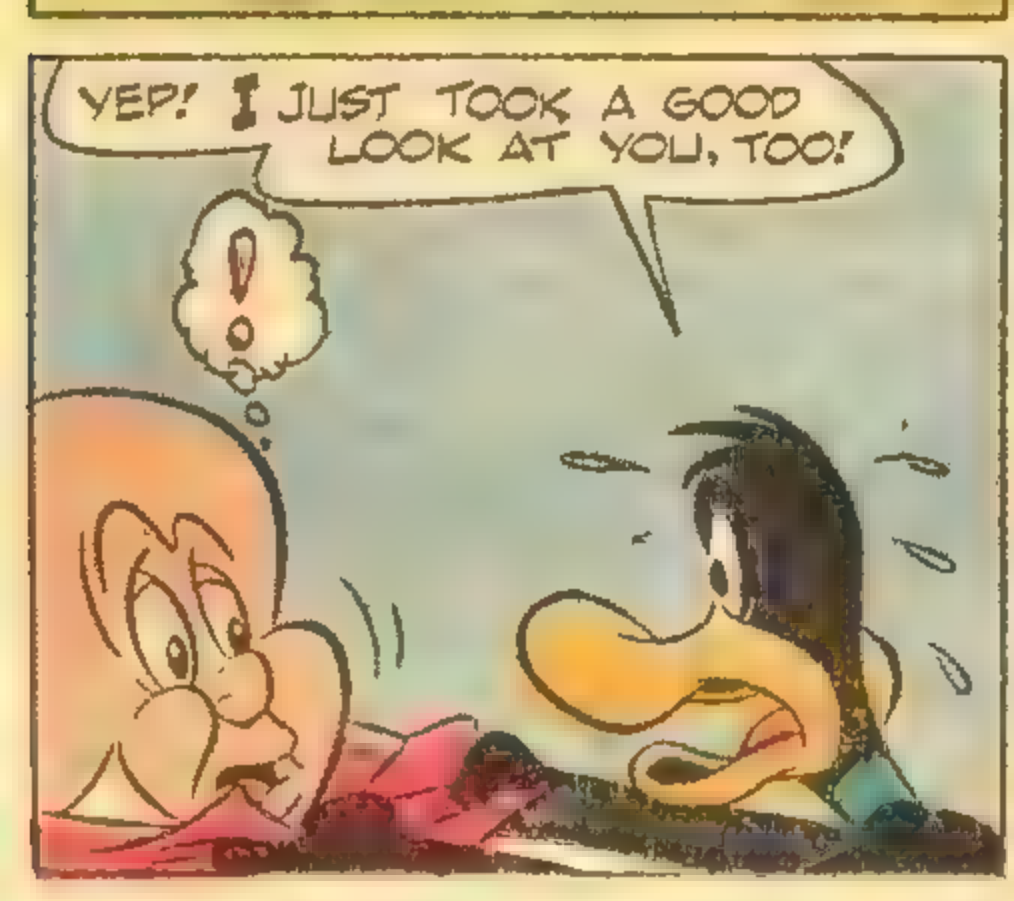

KEEP AWAY FROM SOAP, KIDS... AND YOU'LL GROW UP TO LOOK JUST LIKE ME! HEE! HEE! HEE!
OH, NO ...NOT THAT!
WHAT AN AWFUL-LOOKING THING!

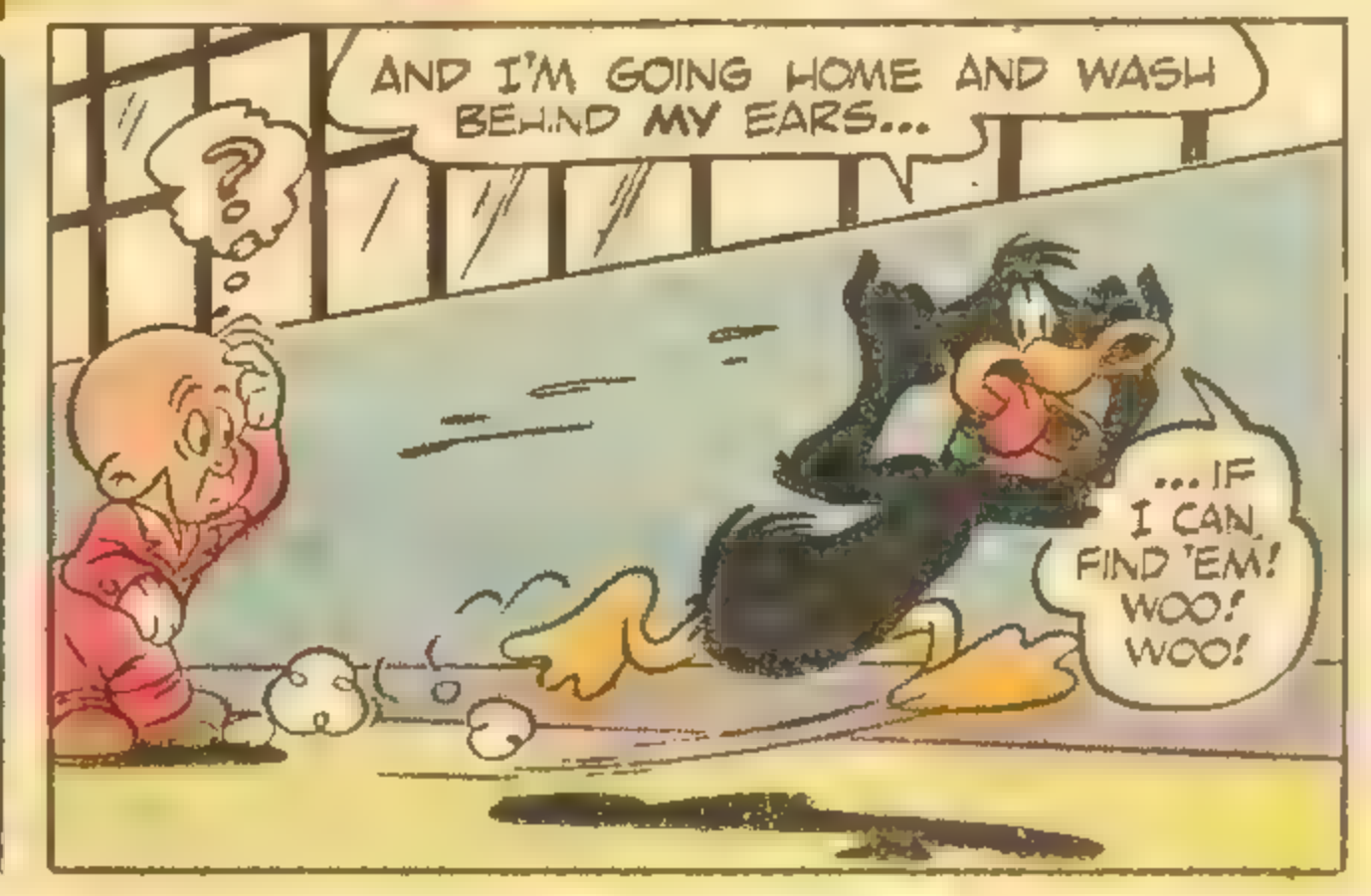

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU SAID IT! I'D RATHER KEEP MY EARS CLEAN THAN TAKE A CHANCE ON LOOKIN' LIKE HIM!


HUH? WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED?
TUSH, TUSH! RELAX, JUNIOR! I JUST ROUTED THAT HORRIBLE GANG, AND SAVED THE DAY!


YOU DID?
RIGHT! AND THEY WON'T EVER BE BACK... HEH... AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE!


BUT NOW I GOTTA GO! IT'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT! NO TIME TO LOSE!
IMPORTANT?


YEP! I JUST TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT YOU, TOO!
!


AND I'M GOING HOME AND WASH BEHIND MY EARS...
?
...IF I CAN FIND 'EM! WOO! WOO!

The small, picturesque, resort hotel had always been known for its peaceful atmosphere. Nestled among the stately pines and green firs of the High Sierras, it became a place where everyone went for quiet and relaxation.

But THIS summer, things were different. Everything was topsy-turvy, and noise, confusion and disorder invaded the little hotel. And all because Mister Fuddleduddle, the manager, had hired two new employees, Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig.

"You know," said Bugs to Porky, as they slunk out of Mister Fuddleduddle's office after their tenth scolding. "I've got a feelin' that ol' stuffed shirt hates us!"

"I d-don't think it's THAT!" answered Porky. "I think his p-patience is tried."

"Why?" asked Bugs indignantly. "Because I made a couple o' weeny li'l mistakes?"

"A C-COUPLE?" Porky raised his eyebrows in shocked surprise. "I can c-count TEN without th-thinking! The shoe polish you p-put on the floor instead of f-floor polish, the tray of d-dishes you broke, the horse you s-saddled backwards—"

"Ugh! Don't remind me!" interrupted Bugs. "But, honest, pal, I'm gonna reform! Startin' RIGHT now!"

"I hope s-so!" sighed Porky. "Or we'll l-lose our jobs! And miss all the f-fun we've been h-having up here!"

"Don't worry!" Bugs said confidently. "I won't let THAT happen! Just wait and see!"

The rest of the day, the boys bustled about doing their various chores with renewed vigor and enthusiasm. And that night, when they fell into bed, they were tired but happy, for Bugs had not made ONE mistake! They felt certain, now, that everything was going to be all right.

But at two o'clock in the morning, Bugs found himself wide awake and sitting bolt upright in bed! Nervously, he peered into the darkness, wondering what had awakened him. Then he heard it—heavy, plodding footsteps prowling about outside—and a few minutes later, strange, scratchy noises on the back door.

Reaching over, he shook Porky violently "Porky!" he whispered. "Wake up!"

"Huh? Wh-what—" Porky struggled to open his sleep-heavy eyes.

"Somebody's tryin' to break in!" Bugs told him, as he scrambled out of bed and grabbed his bathrobe. "Come on! Let's investergate!"

"Let's D-DON'T!" Porky ducked down under the covers. "Let's call the night c-clerk!"

Disgusted, Bugs pulled the covers off Porky and yanked him out of bed. "Are you crazy?" he asked his cowering chum. "Don't ya see? This is our big chance to get in solid with Mister Fuddleduddle. If we save the hotel from bein' robbed, he'll NEVER fire us!"

"G-Gee!" exclaimed Porky "You're r-right!"

Donning bathrobes and slippers, the two would-be heroes tiptoed quietly out of their room and into the dark, carpeted corridor

"Hey, Porky! Just a minute!" Bugs whispered loudly, after they had gone but a short distance. "We've gotta have weapons!"

"Y-Your're right! Maybe there's s-something in the kitchen," Porky hissed back. And with great stealth, the two friends headed for the kitchen. Then, after arming themselves with a heavy mallet and a broom, they slipped noiselessly through the swinging door towards the direction of the mysterious sounds.

But just as they approached the back door, they heard something that made them freeze

in terror! The knob was rattling and somebody was making weird grunting sounds!

"Let's g-get the night c-clerk!" whispered Porky through chattering teeth.

"No!" Bugs gulped back. "We'll take him by surprise!"

He and Porky raised their weapons threateningly. Then Bugs slowly and quietly turned the key in the lock and jerked the door open.

There, standing under the dim night light, blinking stupidly at them, was a big black bear.

"Yipe!" screamed Bugs, dropping his mallet and fleeing back down the corridor.

"Eeeekkk!" squealed Porky, tossing his broom in Mister Bruin's face and sprinting after Bugs.

"Grrr!" growled the bear joining the chase.

The night clerk, hearing the commotion, came dashing out from behind his desk. SMACK! He collided with Bugs and Porky and down they all went.

Mister Bruin shot past the shrieking, struggling trio, making a beeline for the stairs that led to the second floor.

Bugs, Porky, and the night clerk got to their feet just in time to see Mister Fuddleduddle rush out of his door, at the head of the stairs, and come face to face with the bear.

Startled, the bear reared, taking a poke at Mister Fuddleduddle. The frightened little manager ducked, just in time, but in an effort to escape, he lost his balance, and fell bumpety-bump-bump down the stairs.

Guests, huddled in fright on the upper balcony, screamed and rushed to their rooms.

The bear finally disappeared into Mister Fuddleduddle's room, and Bugs, Porky, and the night clerk hurried to their employer's aid.

"He's D-DEAD!" cried Porky.

"Call a doctor!" yelled Bugs.

"Oh, dear!" wailed the night clerk.

Mister Fuddleduddle groaned. Then he opened his eyes and looked up at Bugs and Porky. His pale face turned a deep purple. He struggled to his feet. "Did you two nitwits let that bear in here?" he shouted

angrily.

"Well," answered Bugs. "We heard a noise—"

"GET OUT!" screamed Mister Fuddleduddle. "Pack up and get out!"

"R-right now?" asked Porky. "In the middle of the n-night?"

"NOW! This instant!" thundered their ex-boss.

Sadly, Bugs and Porky returned to their room, packed their bags and headed for the door.

"Sorry I messed up your summer, Porky," said Bugs.

"It w-was as much my f-fault as yours," answered Porky.

Then, suddenly, "STOP!" cried Mister Fuddleduddle, running down the corridor. "I have a proposition for you!"

""You have?" exclaimed Bugs. "What?"

"Get that bear out of here!" said Mister Fuddleduddle. "And, mistakes or no mistakes, you can stay the rest of the summer!"

"Okay!" answered Bugs. "It's a deal!"

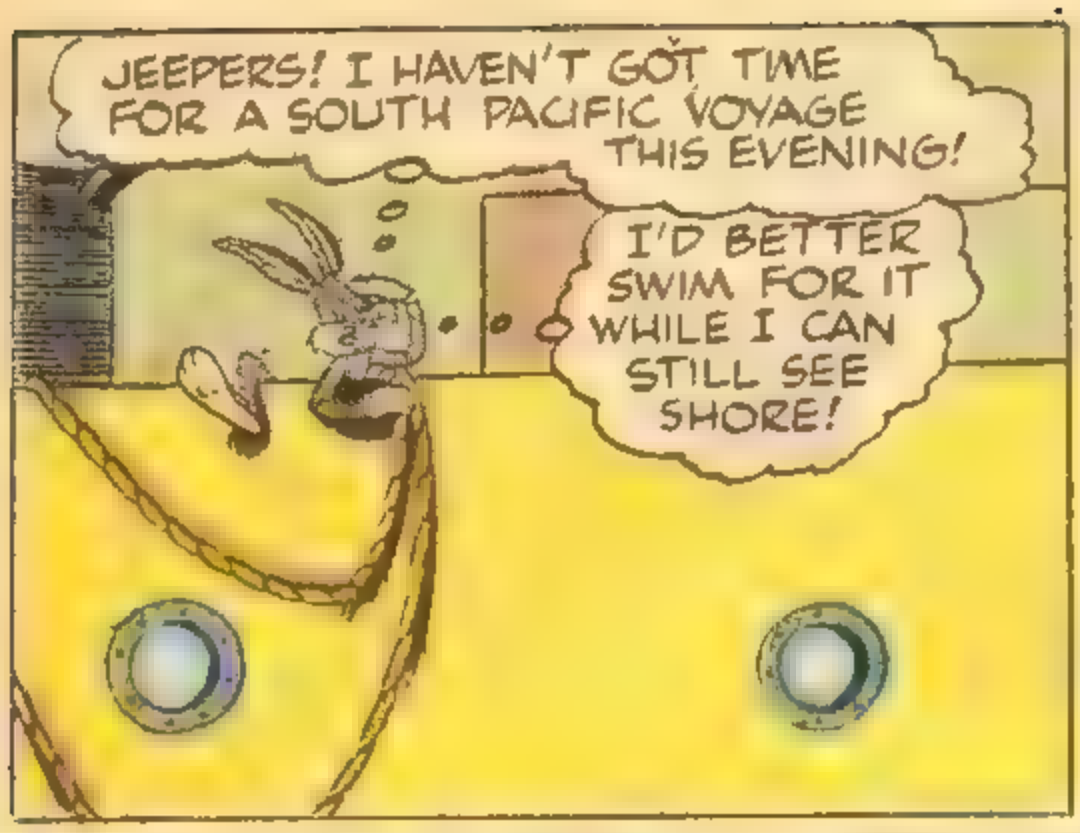
And, believe it or not, they DID get the bear out of the hotel. A pail, half-full of honey, dangling from a fishing rod brought Mister Bruin eagerly down the steps and out the door.

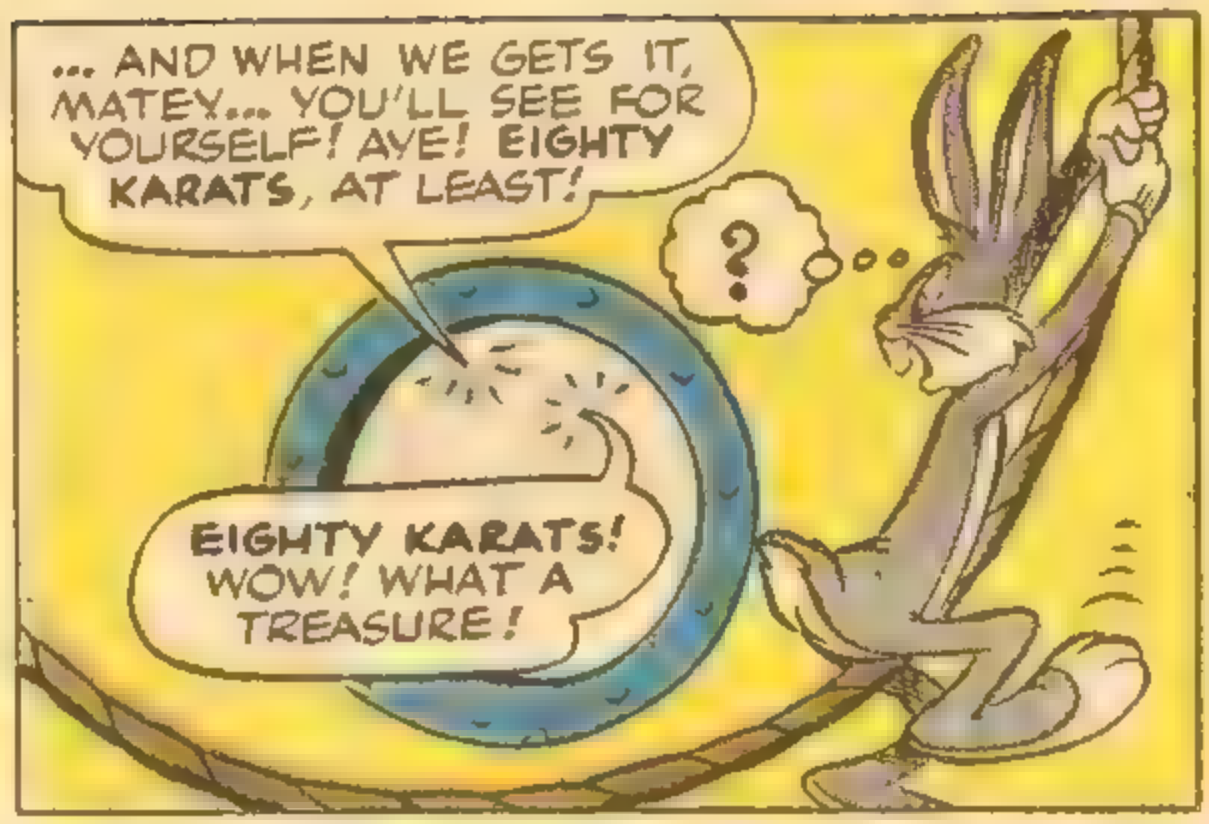
Later, as Bugs and Porky crawled back into bed, Porky said, "Well, B-Bugs! This was ONE mistake that p-paid off!"

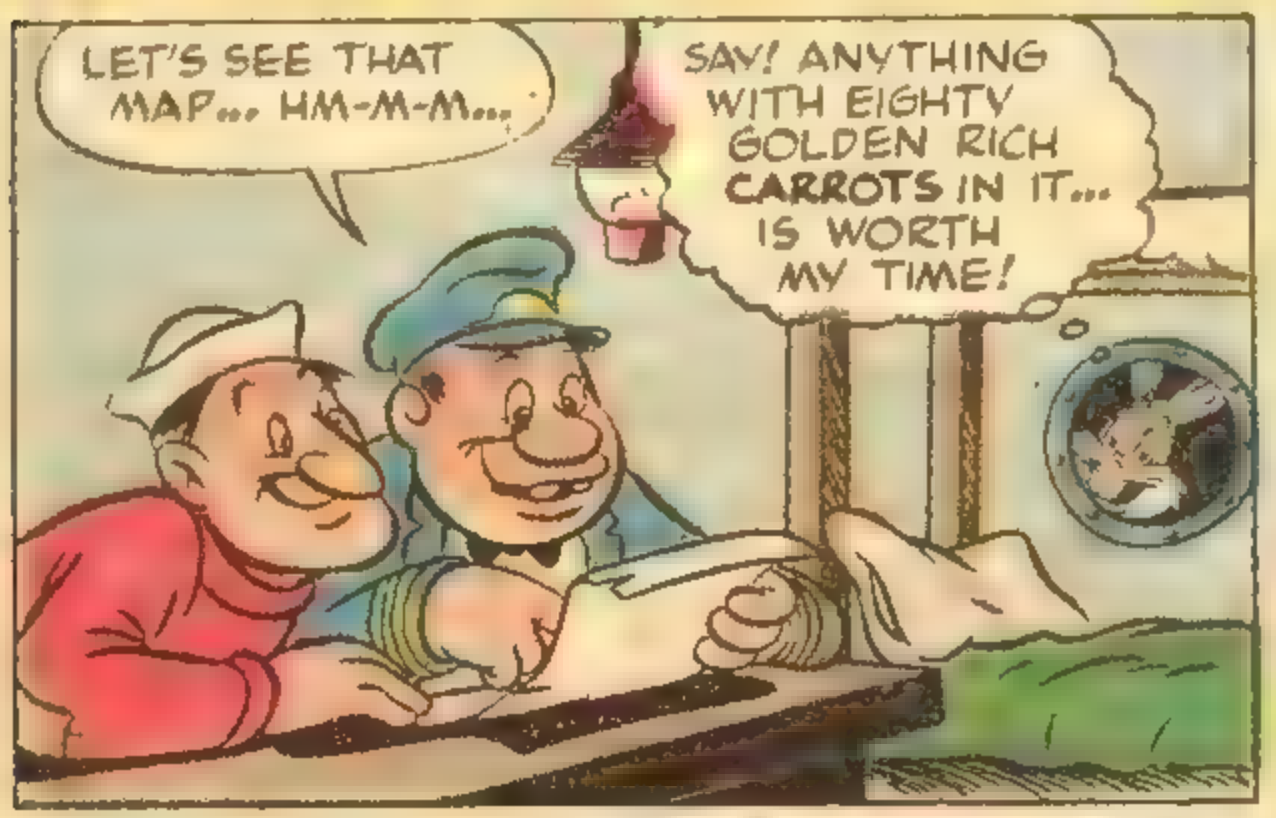
"Yeah!" yawned Bugs. "But just BARELY!"

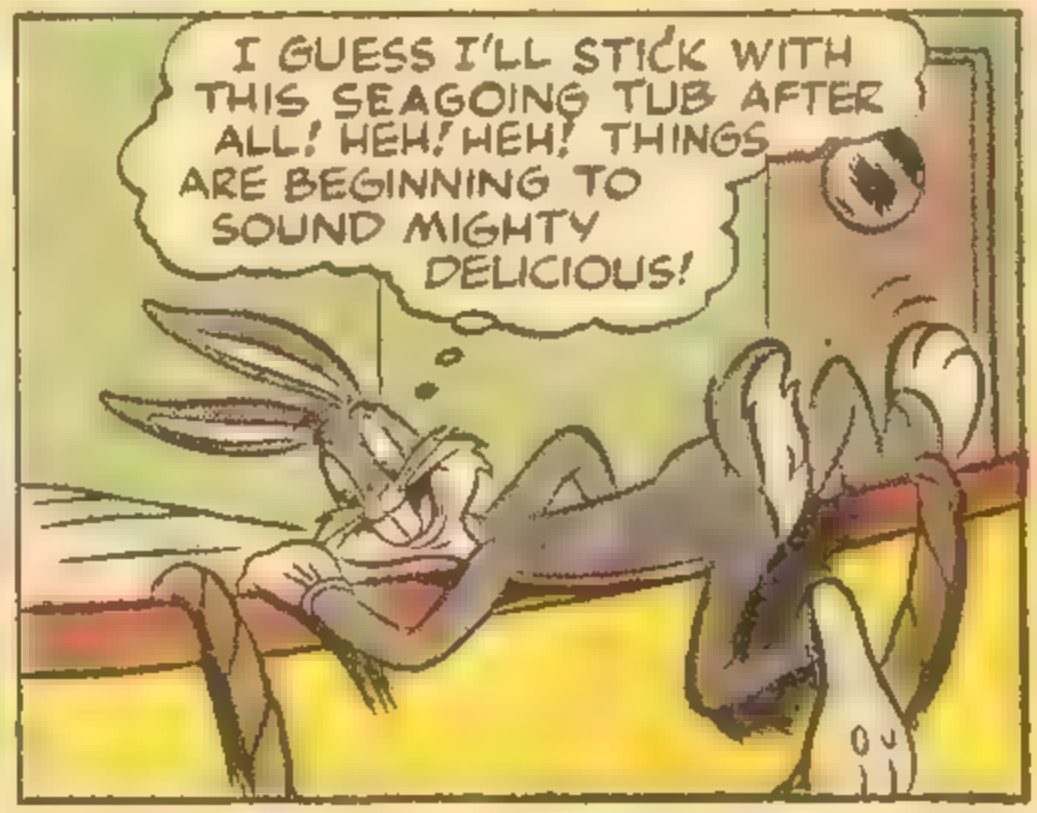
And laughing happily, they fell asleep.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Bugs Bunny
OW! I'M GOING TO MISS THE FERRY... (PUFF! PUFF!) ... UNLESS I CAN...
TO THE HOBOKEN FERRY
OOF!
WHOOF! MADE IT!
WHEW! I THINK I'LL JUST FLOP HERE, AND REST FOR THE WHOLE TEN-MINUTE RIDE ACROSS THE BAY!
BUT... A HALF-HOUR LATER...
HUH? M'GOSH! THIS ISN'T THE FERRYBOAT! I JUMPED THE WRONG BOAT!
SOUTH PACIFIC QUEEN

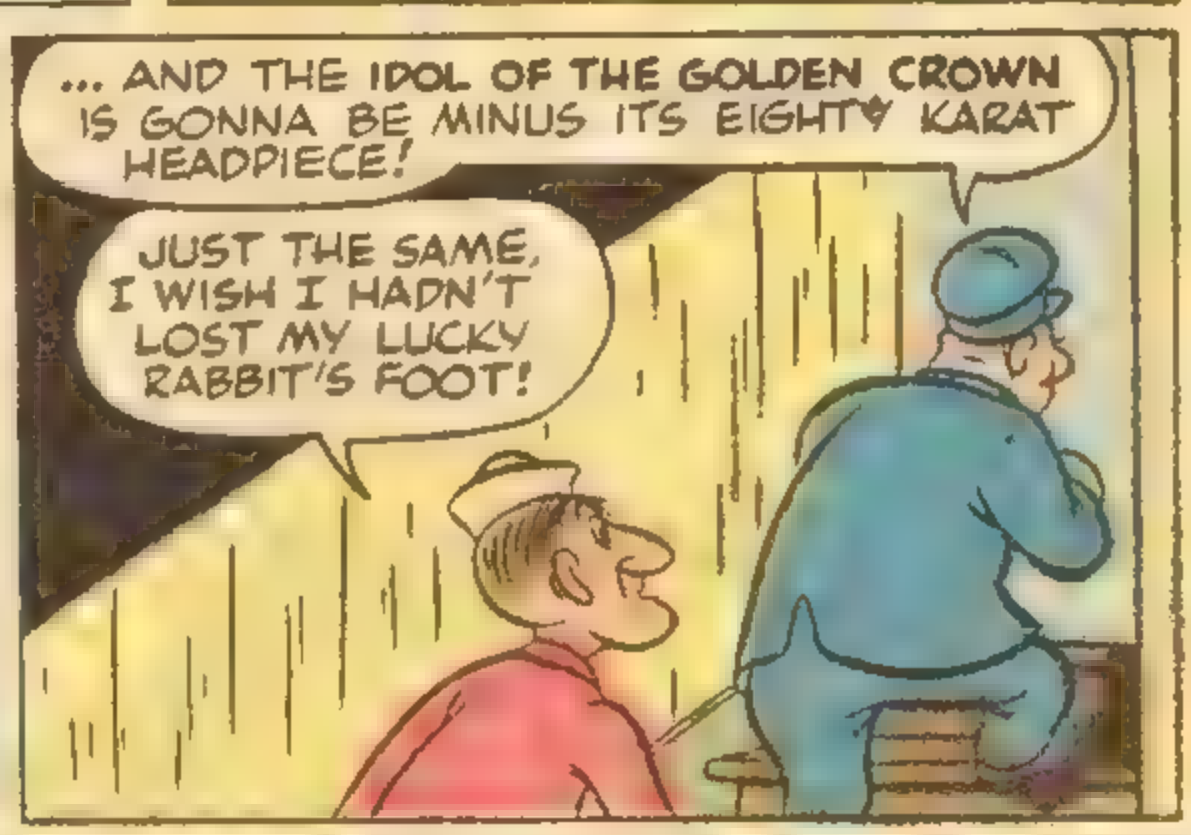

JEEPERS! I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR A SOUTH PACIFIC VOYAGE THIS EVENING!
I'D BETTER SWIM FOR IT WHILE I CAN STILL SEE SHORE!

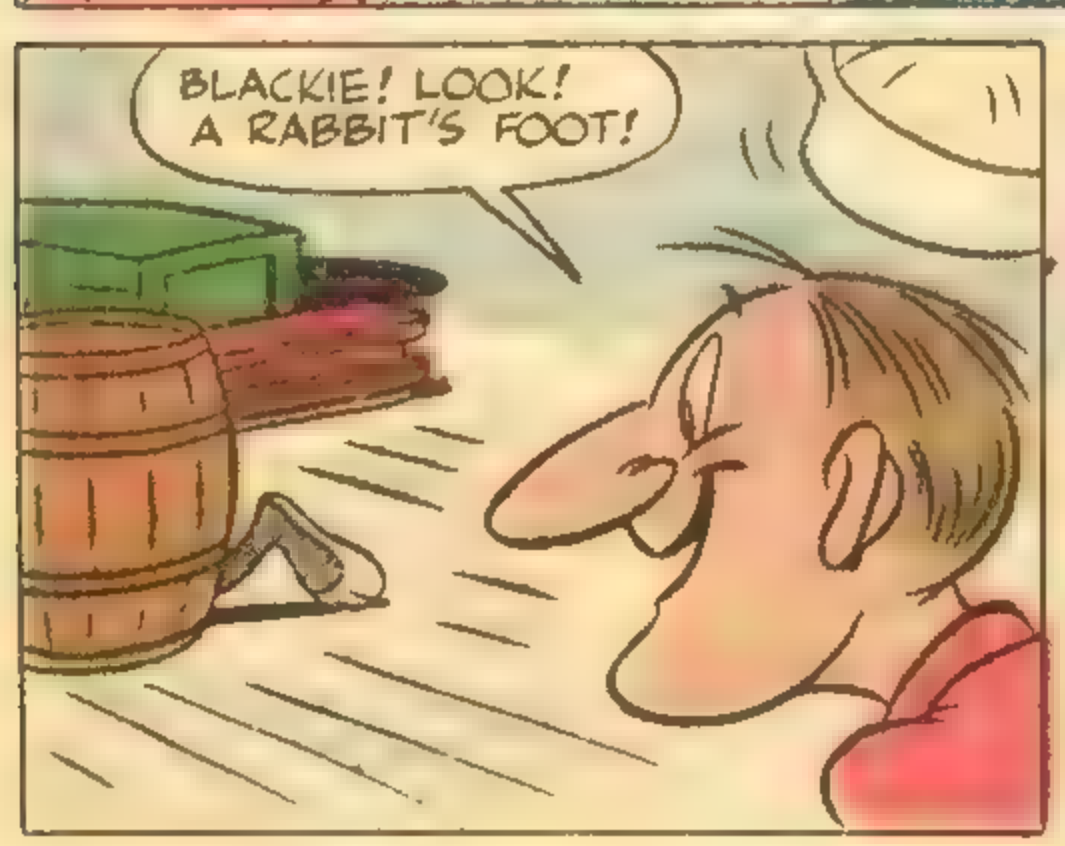

... AND WHEN WE GETS IT, MATEY... YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF! AYE! EIGHTY KARATS, AT LEAST!
?
EIGHTY KARATS! WOW! WHAT A TREASURE!

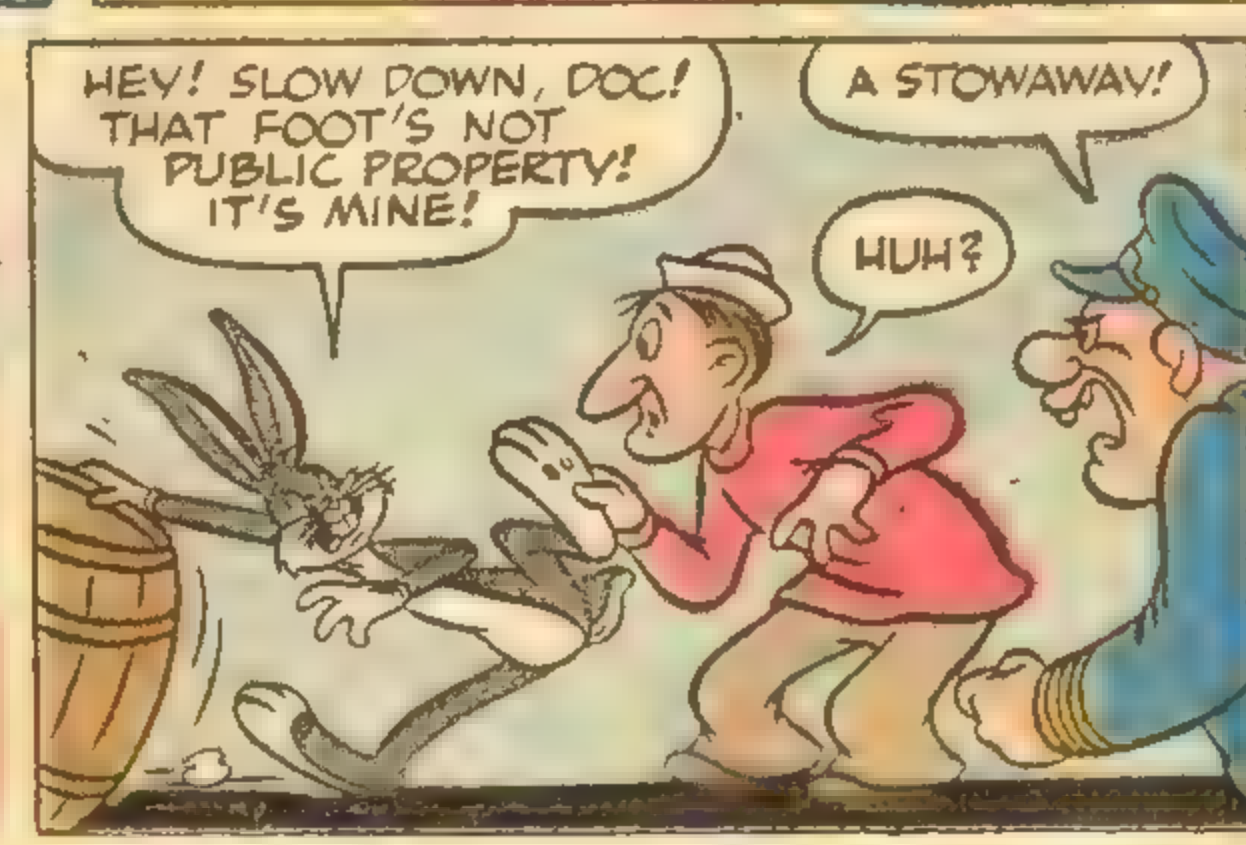

LET'S SEE THAT MAP... HM-M-M...
SAY! ANYTHING WITH EIGHTY GOLDEN RICH CARROTS IN IT... IS WORTH MY TIME!


I GUESS I'LL STICK WITH THIS SEAGOING TUB AFTER ALL! HEH! HEH! THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO SOUND MIGHTY DELICIOUS!

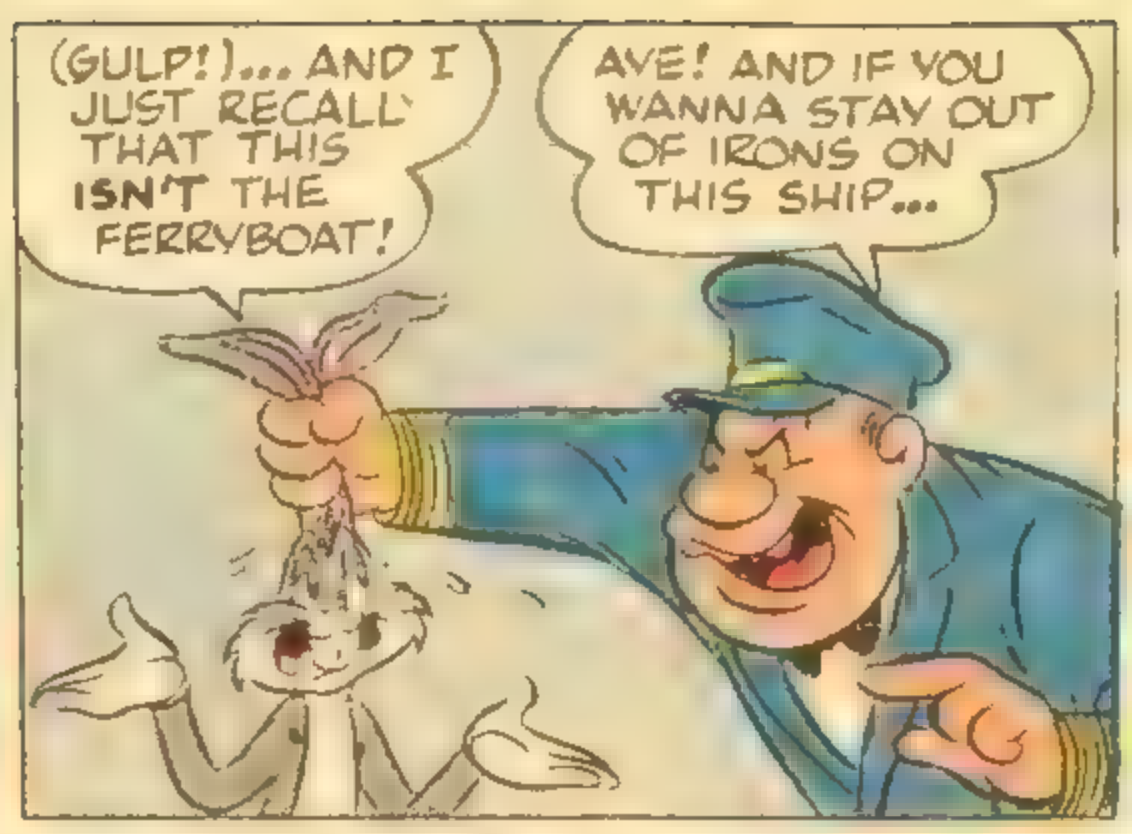
BLACKIE! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
AW, DON'T GET SO JUMPY! THE MAP IS STILL OUR SECRET! ALL WE GOTTA DO NOW IS GET TO BOOLAM BIAH...

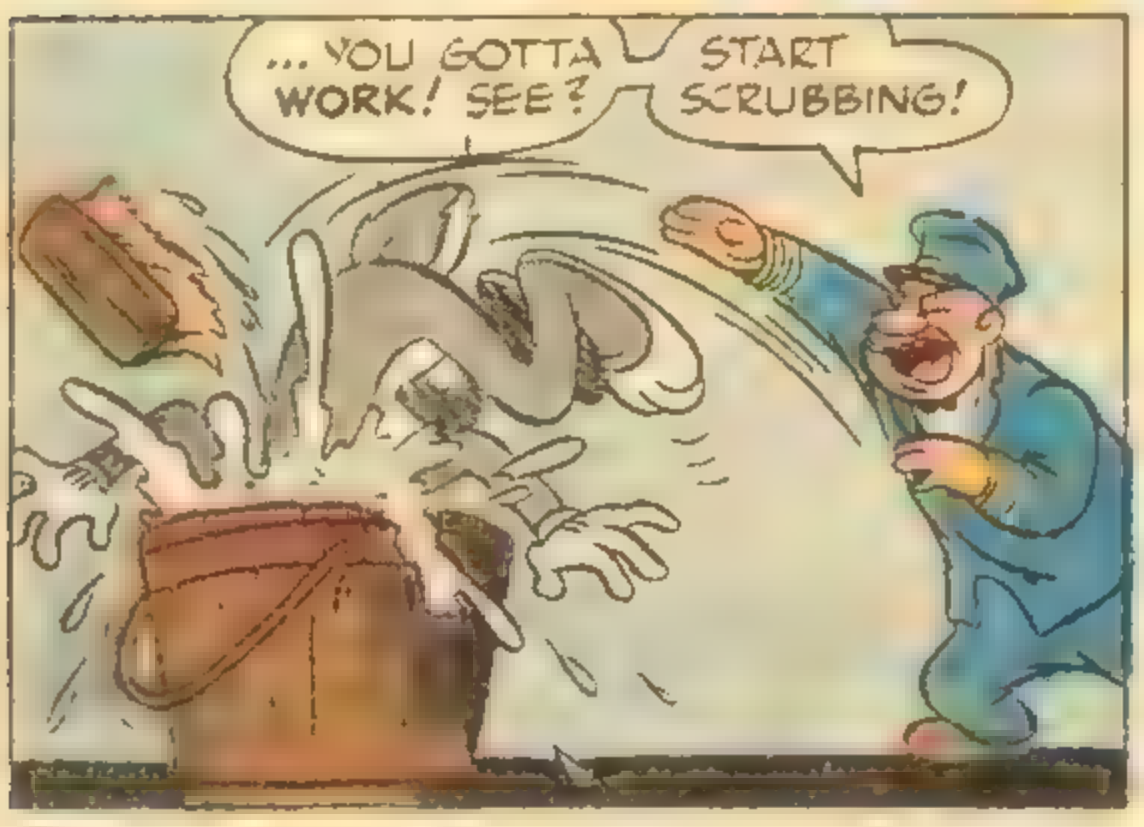

... AND THE IDOL OF THE GOLDEN CROWN IS GONNA BE MINUS ITS EIGHTY KARAT HEADPIECE!
JUST THE SAME, I WISH I HADN'T LOST MY LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

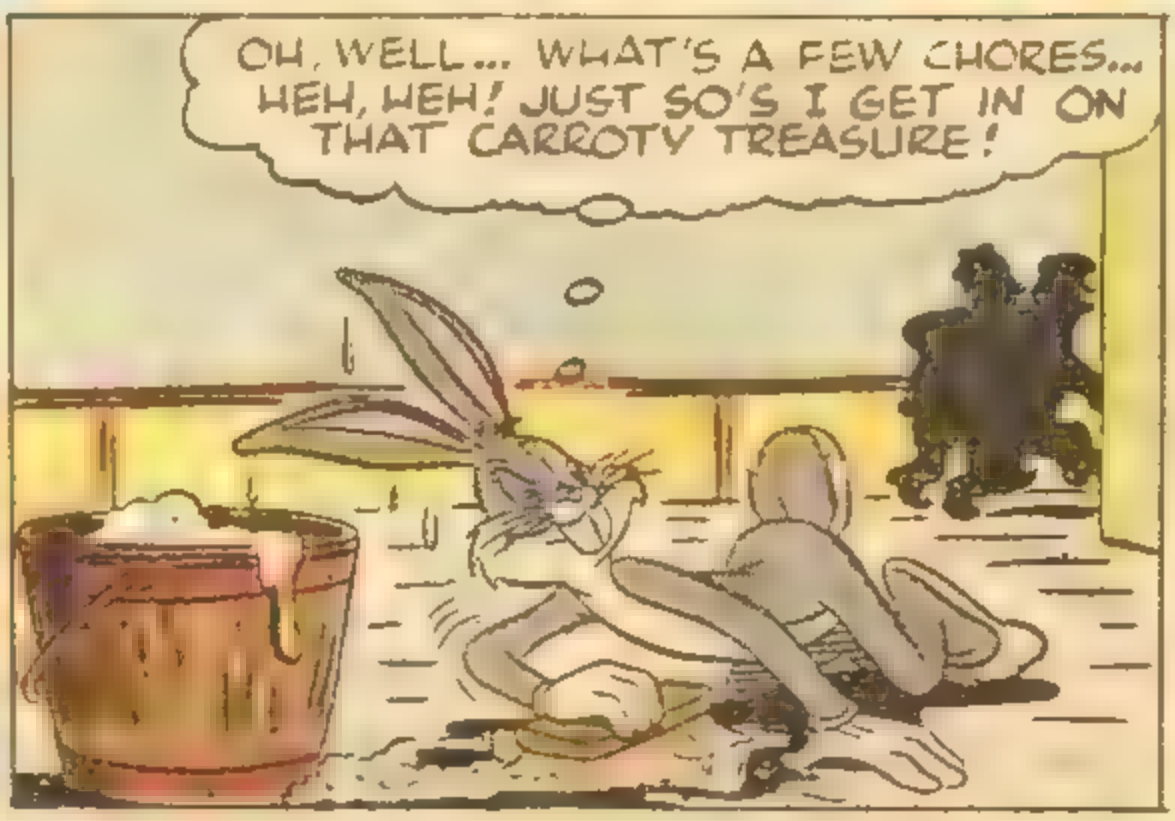

BLACKIE! LOOK! A RABBIT'S FOOT!

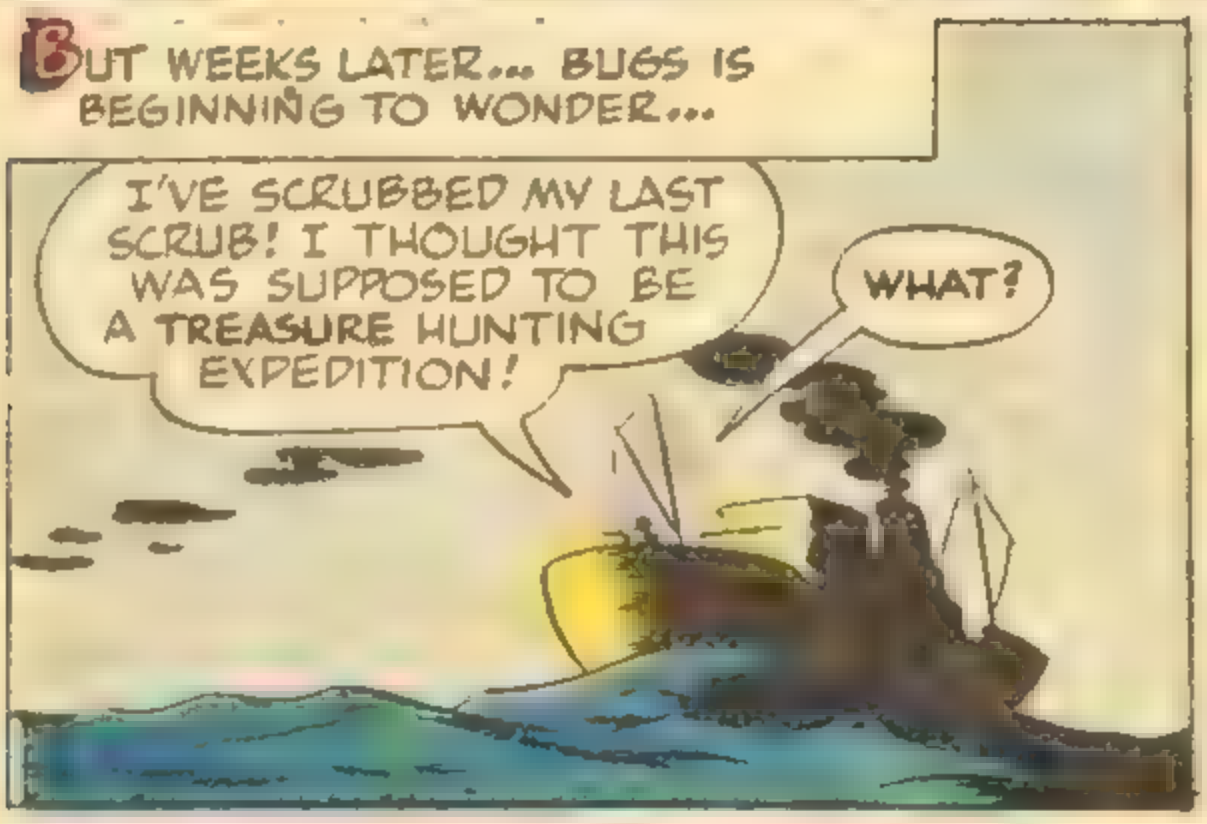

HEY! SLOW DOWN, DOC! THAT FOOT'S NOT PUBLIC PROPERTY! IT'S MINE!
A STOWAWAY!
HUH?

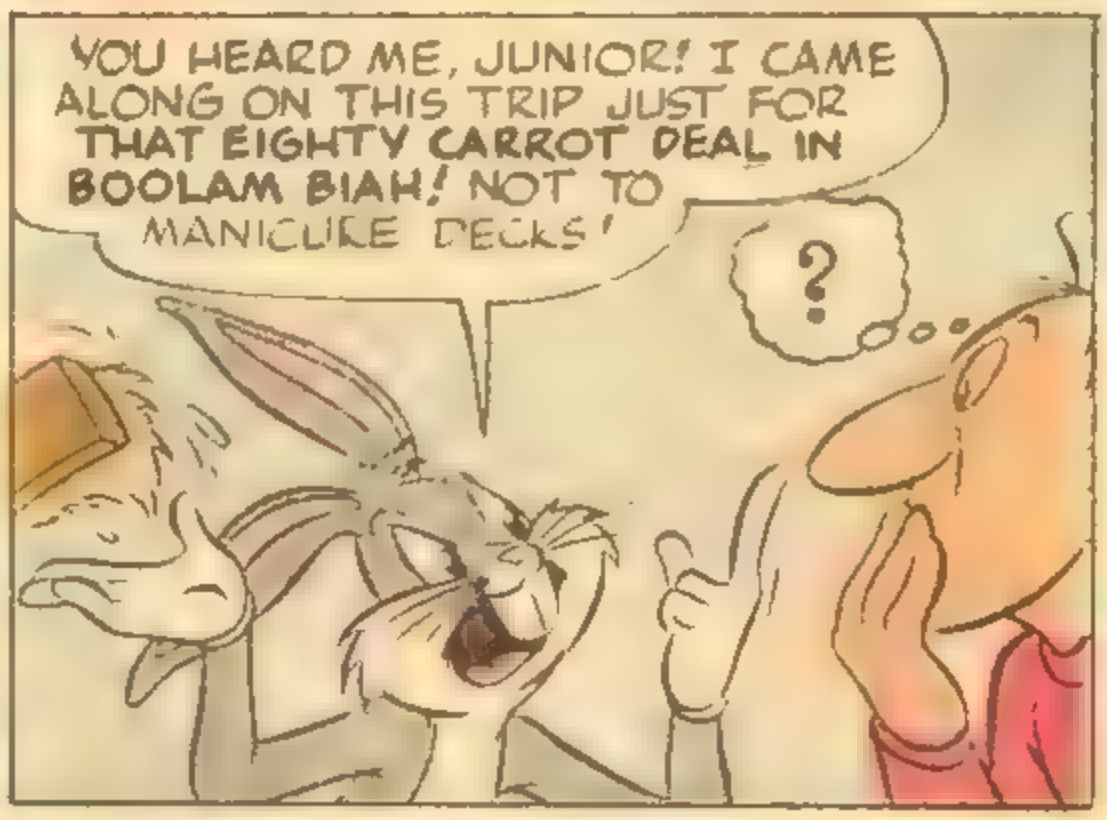
STOWAWAY NOTHING! I PAID MY NICKEL BACK AT THE FERRYBOAT TURNSTILE AND...
AND WHAT?

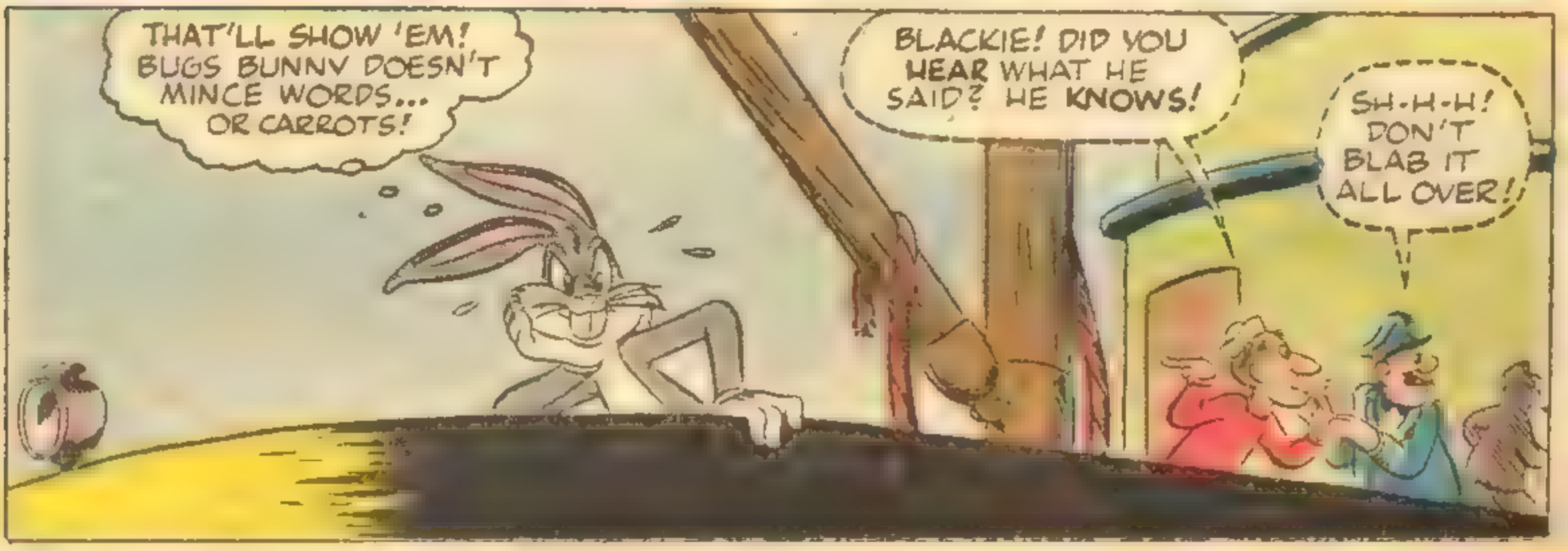

(GULP!)... AND I JUST RECALL THAT THIS ISN'T THE FERRYBOAT!
AYE! AND IF YOU WANNA STAY OUT OF IRONS ON THIS SHIP...


... YOU GOTTA WORK! SEE?
START SCRUBBING!


OH, WELL... WHAT'S A FEW CHORES... HEH, HEH! JUST SO'S I GET IN ON THAT CARROTY TREASURE!

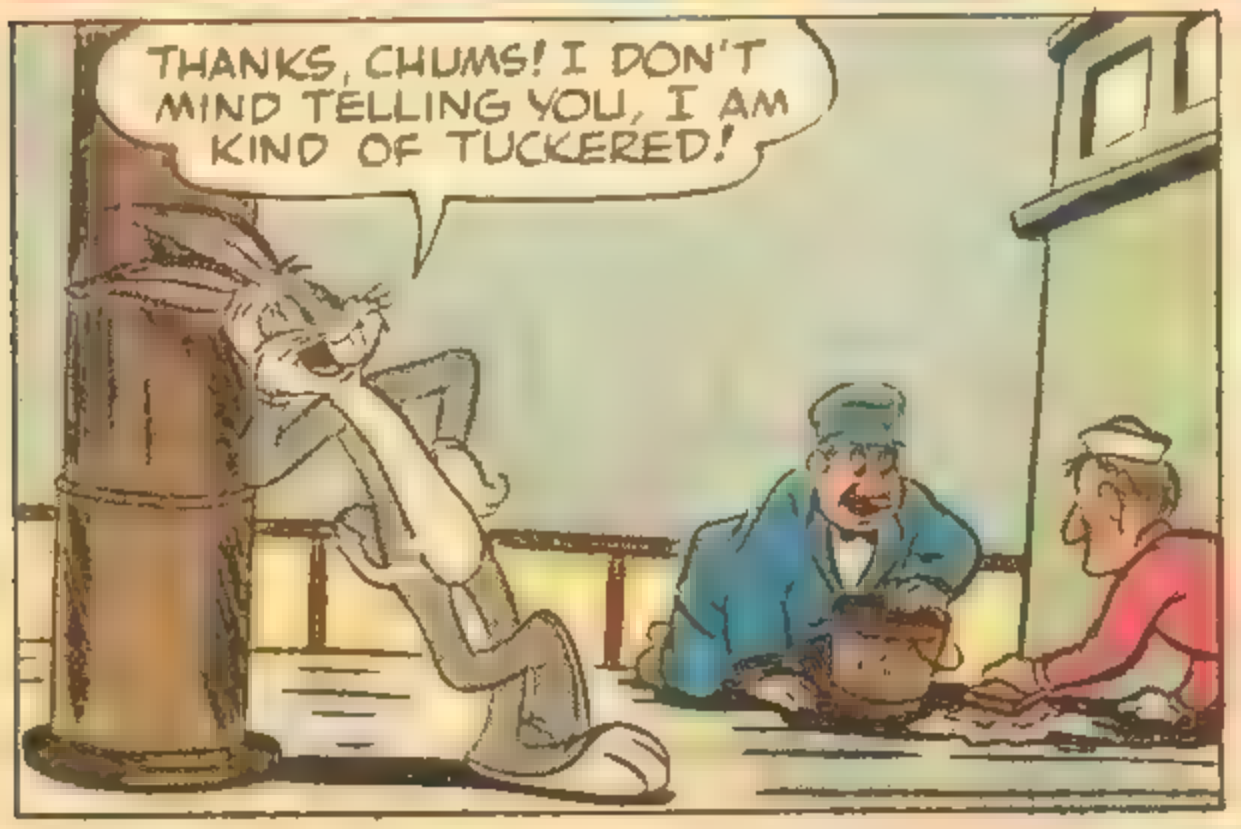

BUT WEEKS LATER... BUGS IS BEGINNING TO WONDER...
I'VE SCRUBBED MY LAST SCRUB! I THOUGHT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A TREASURE HUNTING EXPEDITION!
WHAT?

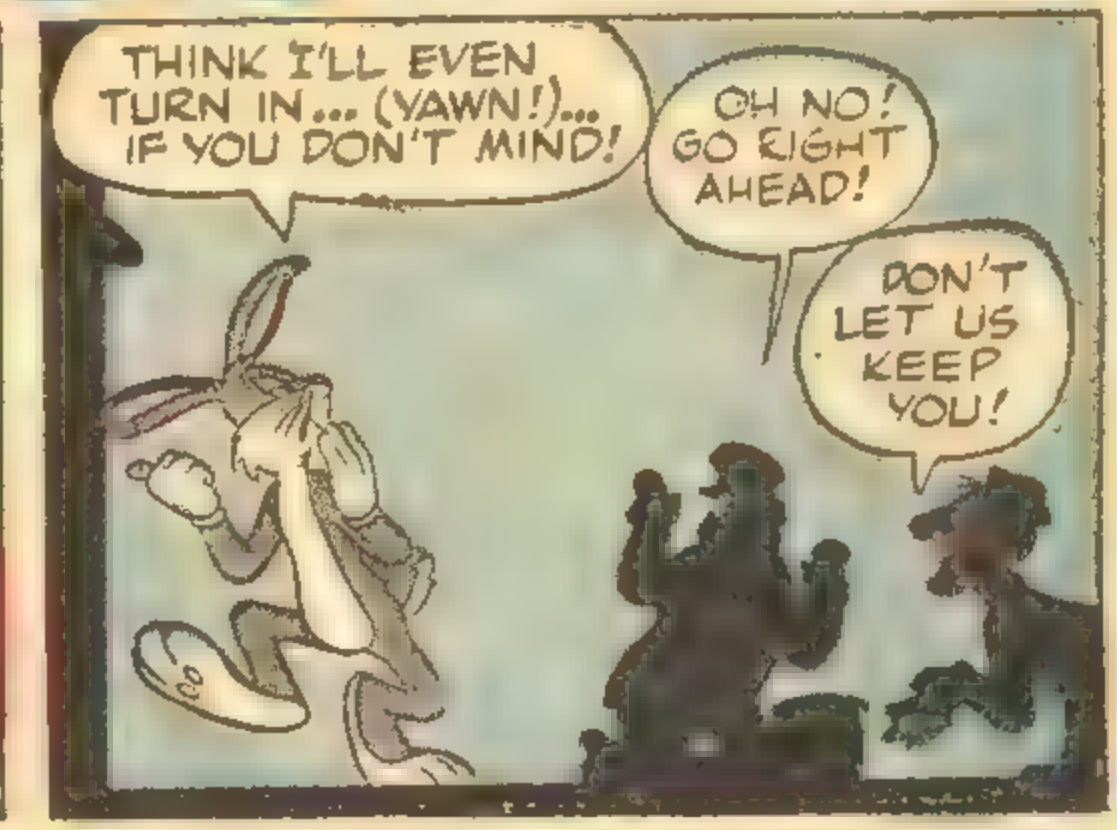

YOU HEARD ME, JUNIOR! I CAME ALONG ON THIS TRIP JUST FOR THAT EIGHTY CARROT DEAL IN BOOLAM BIAH! NOT TO MANICURE DECKS!
?

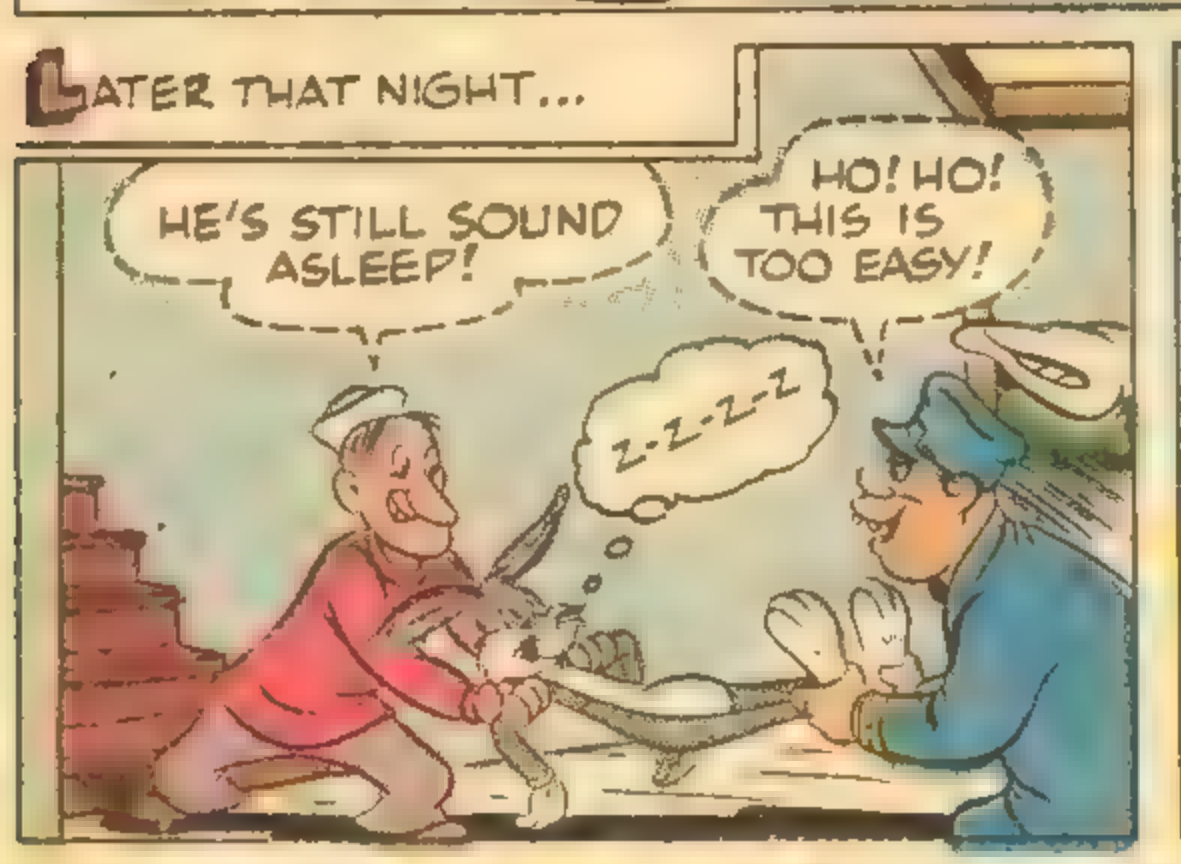

THAT'LL SHOW 'EM! BUGS BUNNY DOESN'T MINCE WORDS... OR CARROTS!
BLACKIE! DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID? HE KNOWS!
SH-H-H! DON'T BLAB IT ALL OVER!

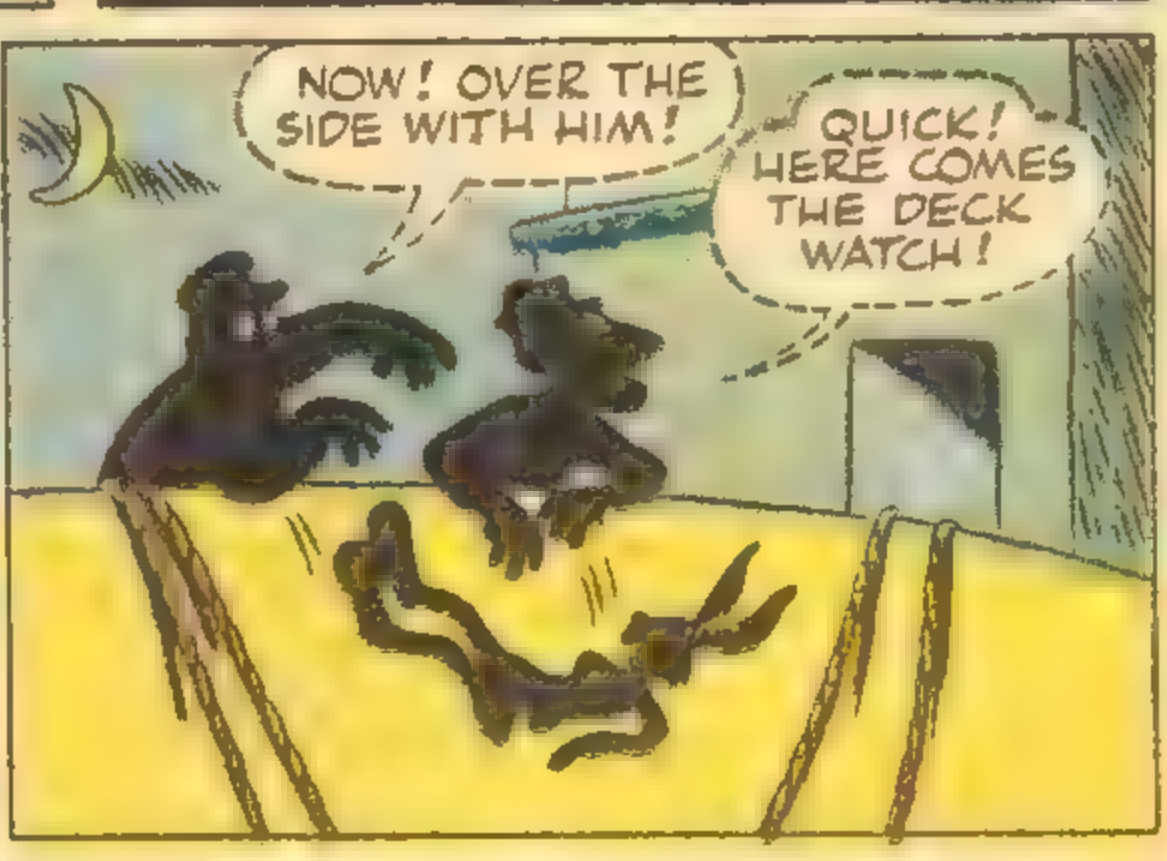
WE MUST KEEP THAT RABBIT QUIET UNTIL TONIGHT... THEN WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I GETCHA!

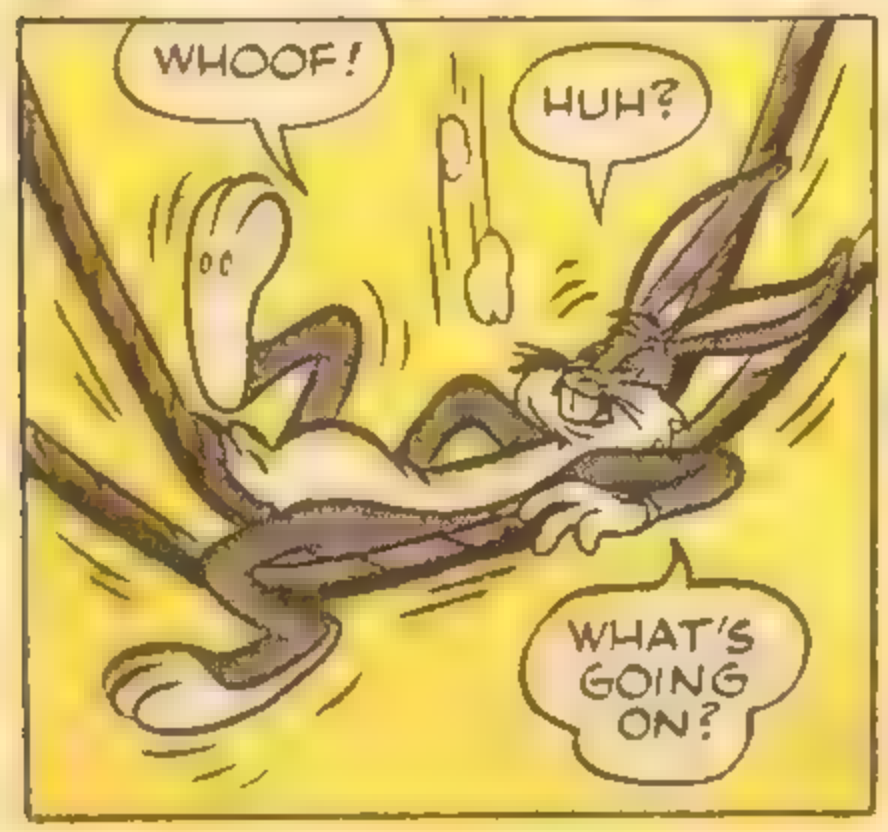
DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF, FRIEND! RELAX! REST! DON'T EVEN TALK!
?
YEH! WE'LL DO ALL YOUR SCRUBBING! DON'T EVEN TALK!

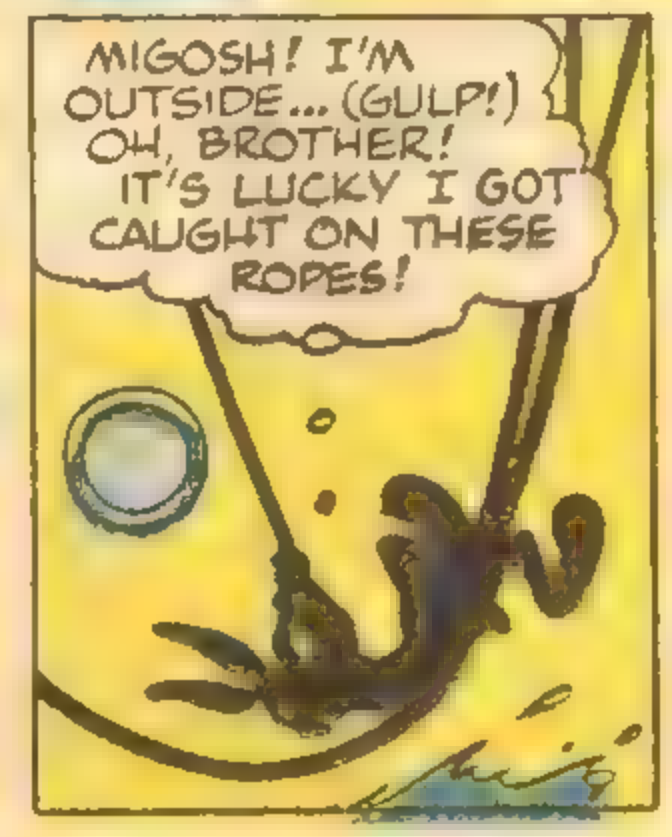

THANKS, CHUMS! I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, I AM KIND OF TUCKERED!

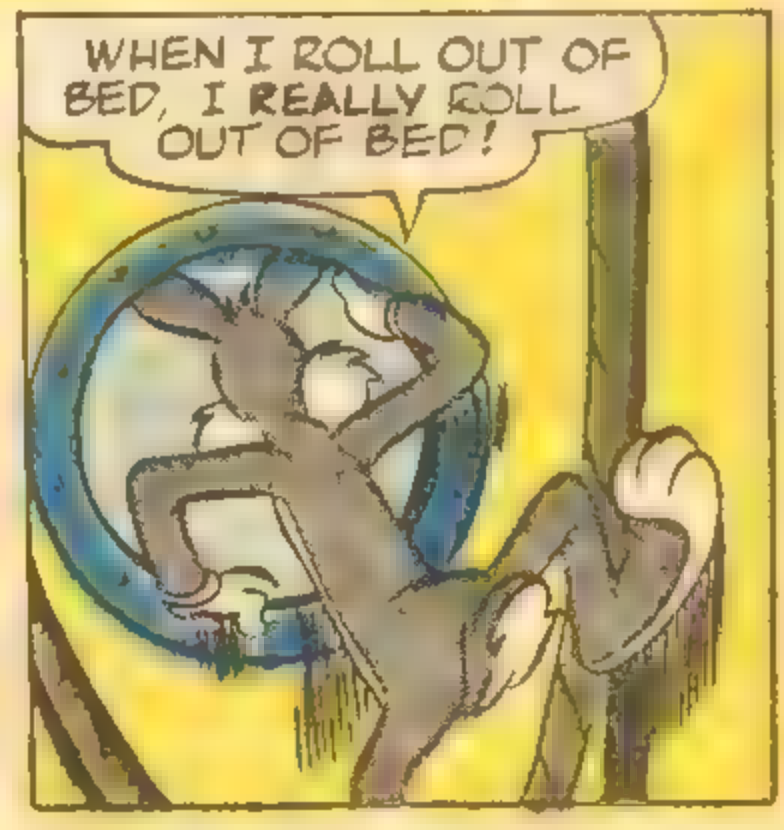

THINK I'LL EVEN TURN IN... (YAWN!)... IF YOU DON'T MIND!
OH NO! GO RIGHT AHEAD!
DON'T LET US KEEP YOU!

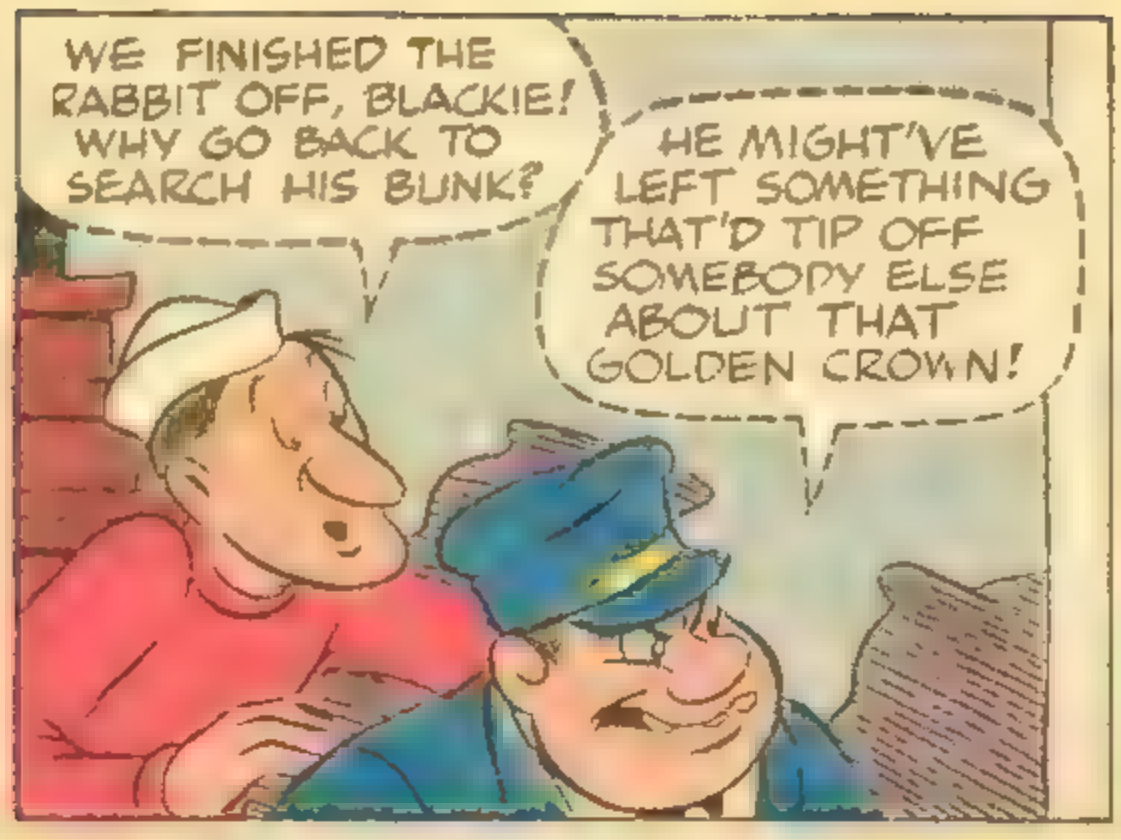

LATER THAT NIGHT...
HE'S STILL SOUND ASLEEP!
HO! HO! THIS IS TOO EASY!
Z-Z-Z-Z

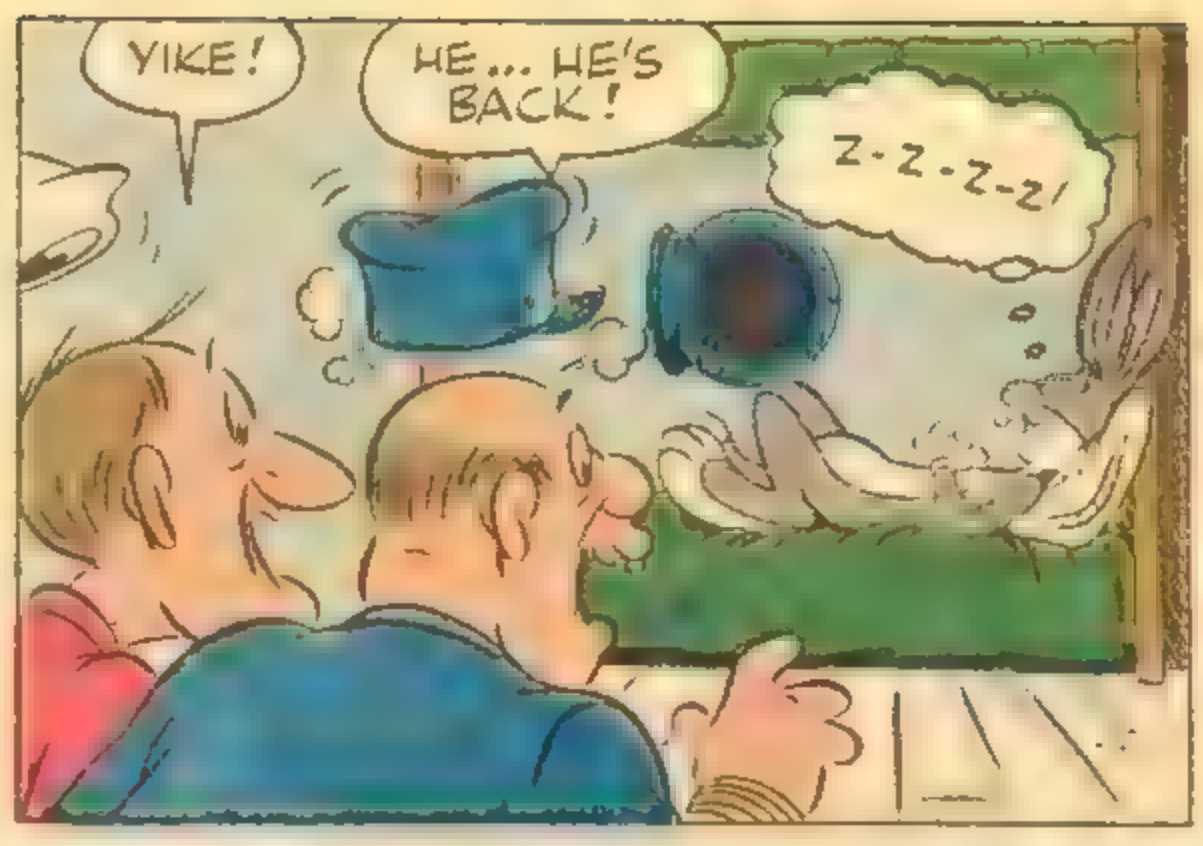

NOW! OVER THE SIDE WITH HIM!
QUICK! HERE COMES THE DECK WATCH!

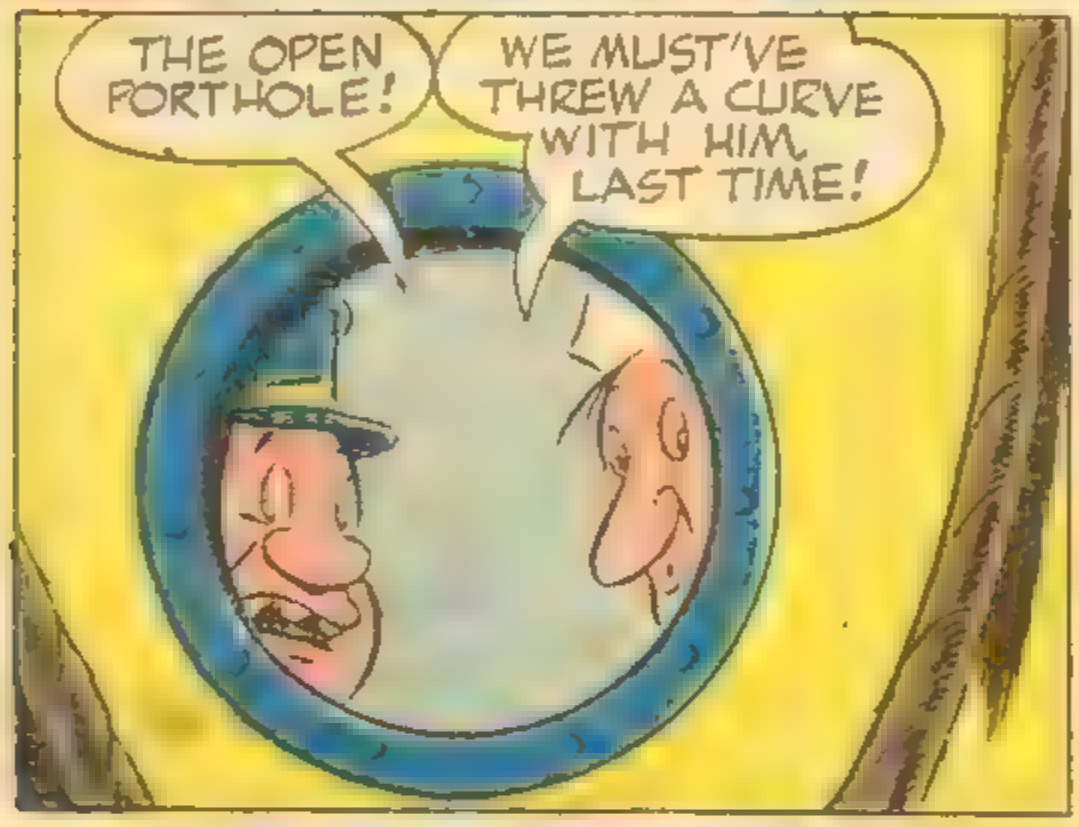

WHOOF!
HUH?
WHAT'S GOING ON?

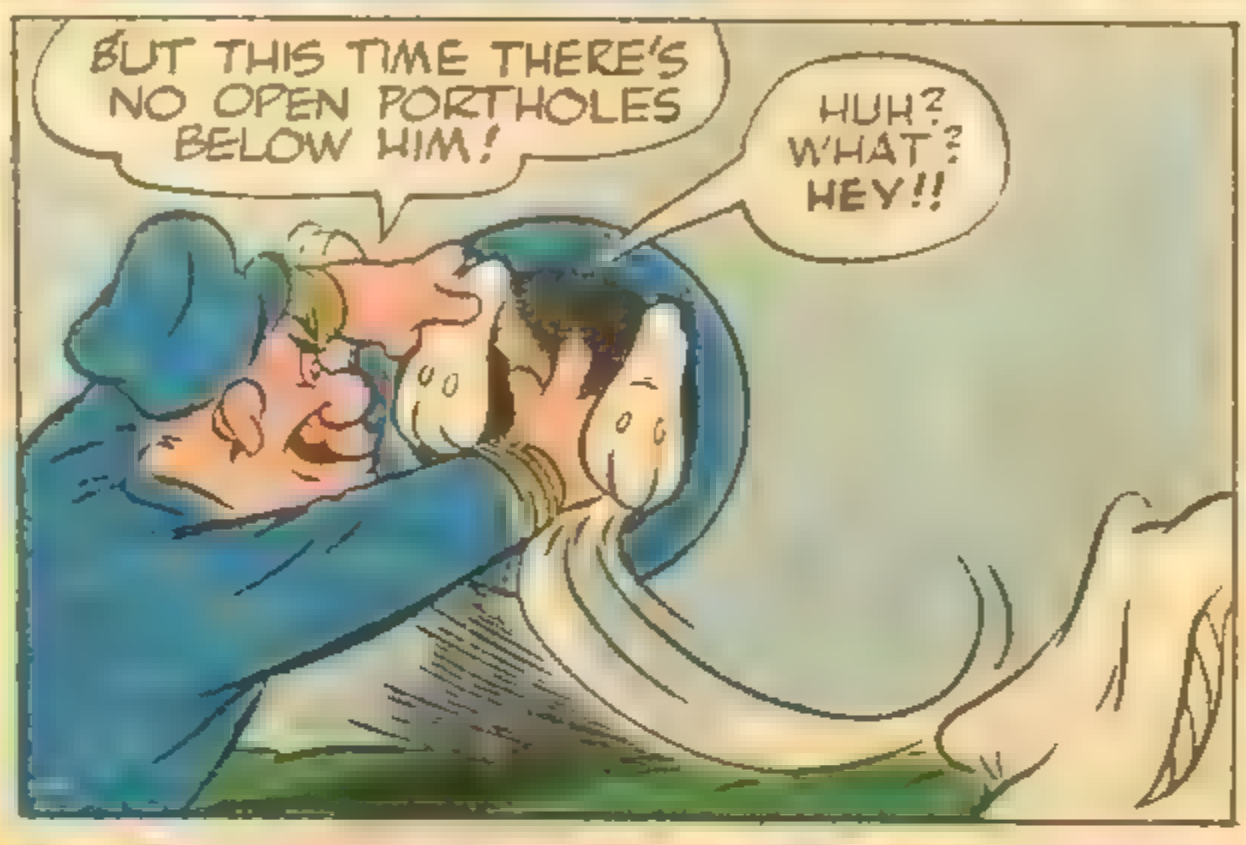

MIGOSH! I'M OUTSIDE... (GULP!) OH, BROTHER! IT'S LUCKY I GOT CAUGHT ON THESE ROPES!

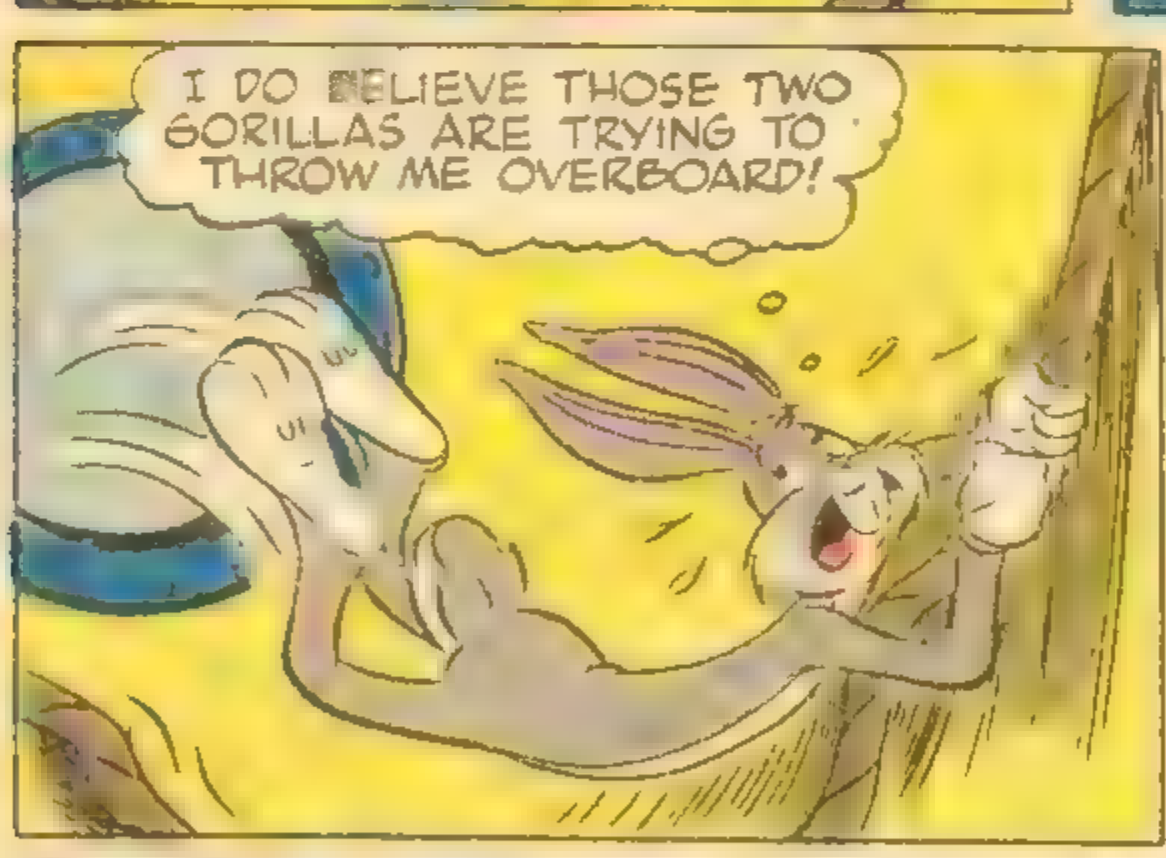

WHEN I ROLL OUT OF BED, I REALLY ROLL OUT OF BED!

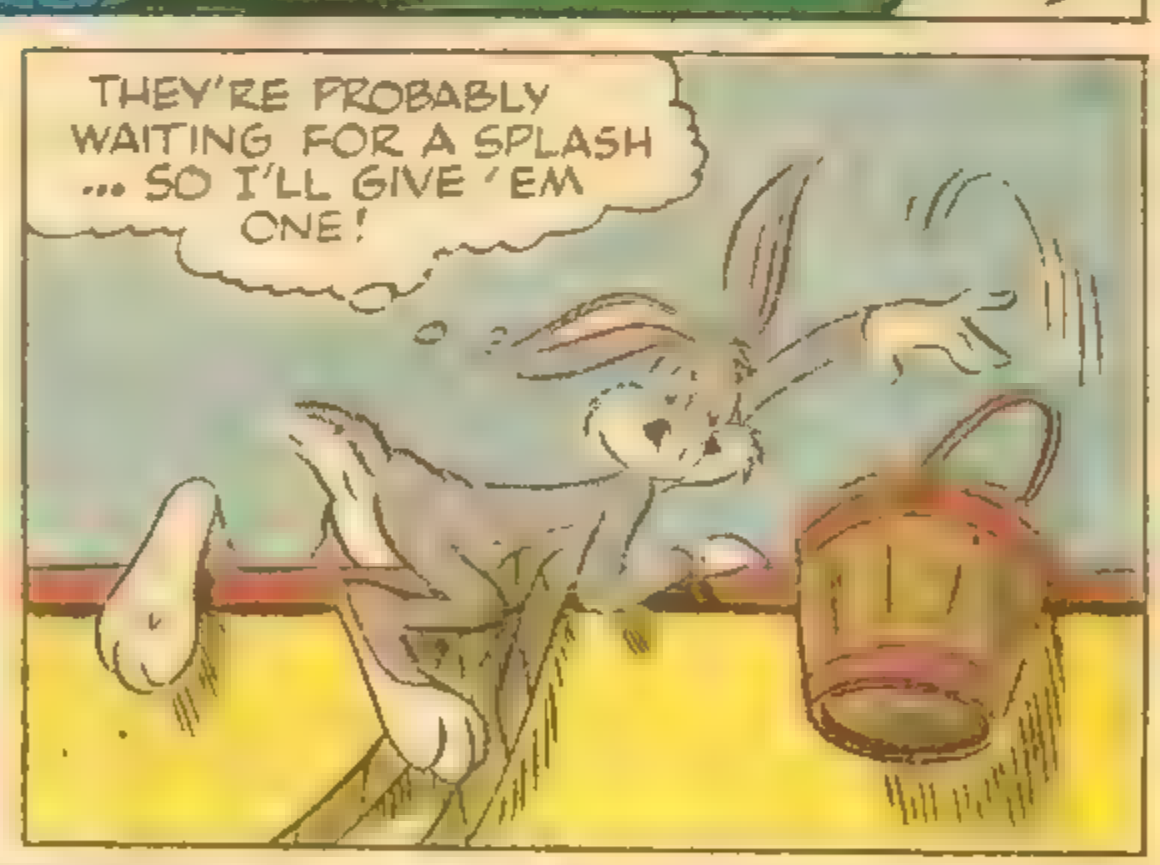

WE FINISHED THE RABBIT OFF, BLACKIE! WHY GO BACK TO SEARCH HIS BUNK?
HE MIGHT'VE LEFT SOMETHING THAT'D TIP OFF SOMEBODY ELSE ABOUT THAT GOLDEN CROWN!

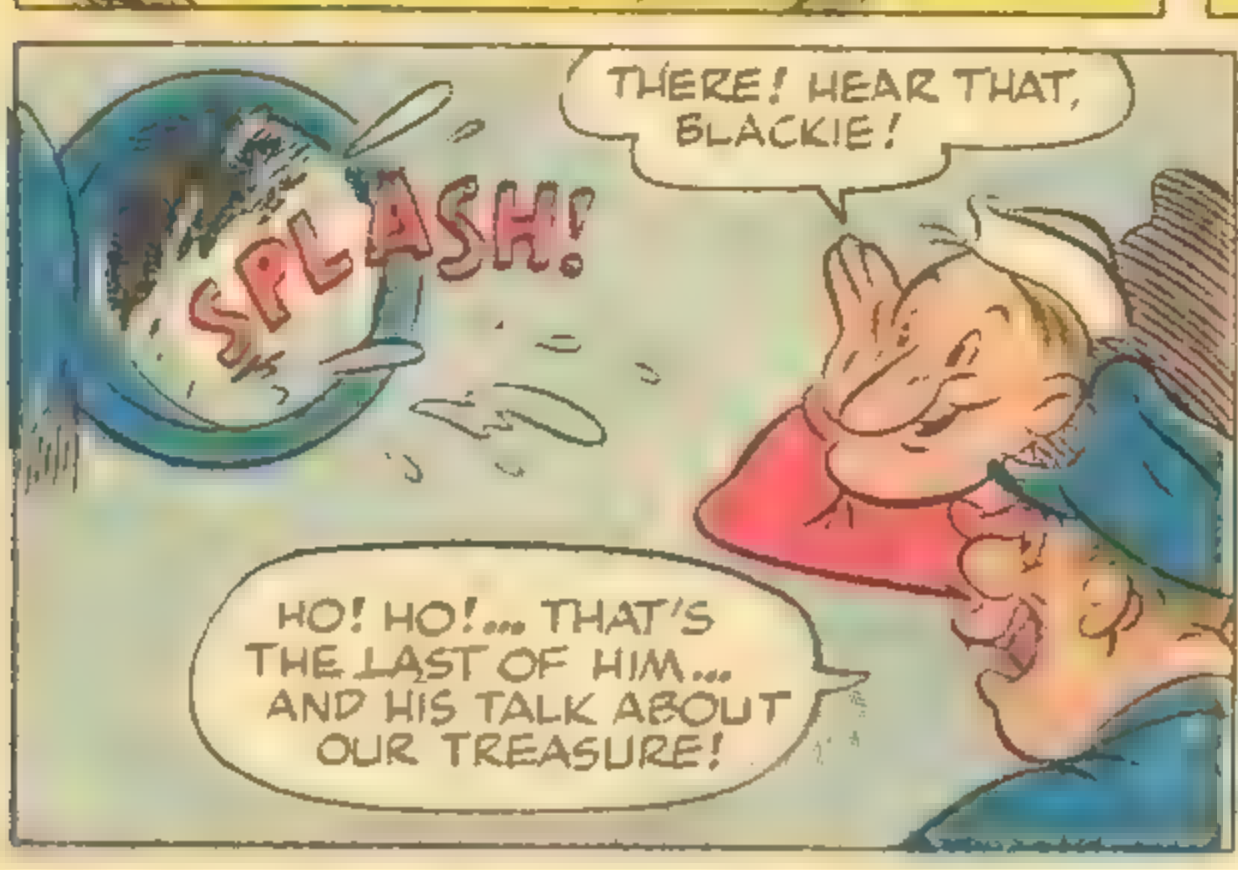

YIKE!
HE... HE'S BACK!
Z-Z-Z-Z!

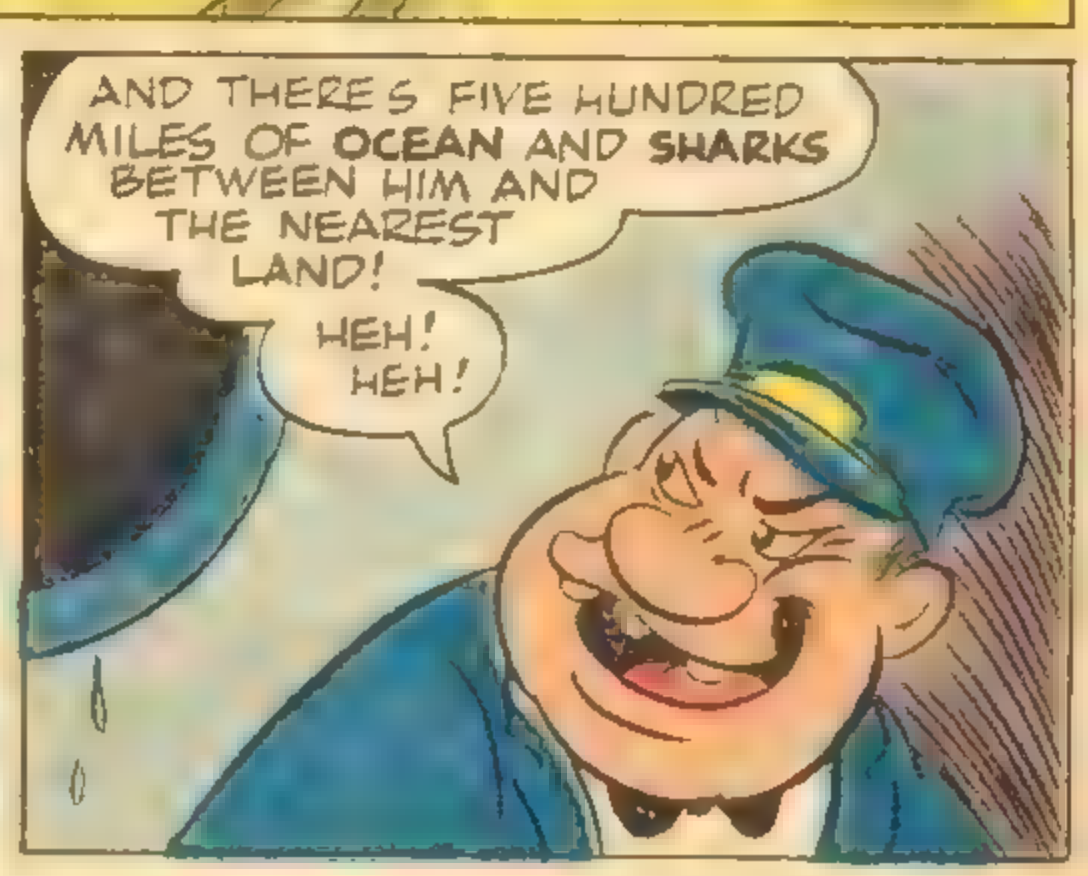

THE OPEN PORTHOLE!
WE MUST'VE THREW A CURVE WITH HIM LAST TIME!

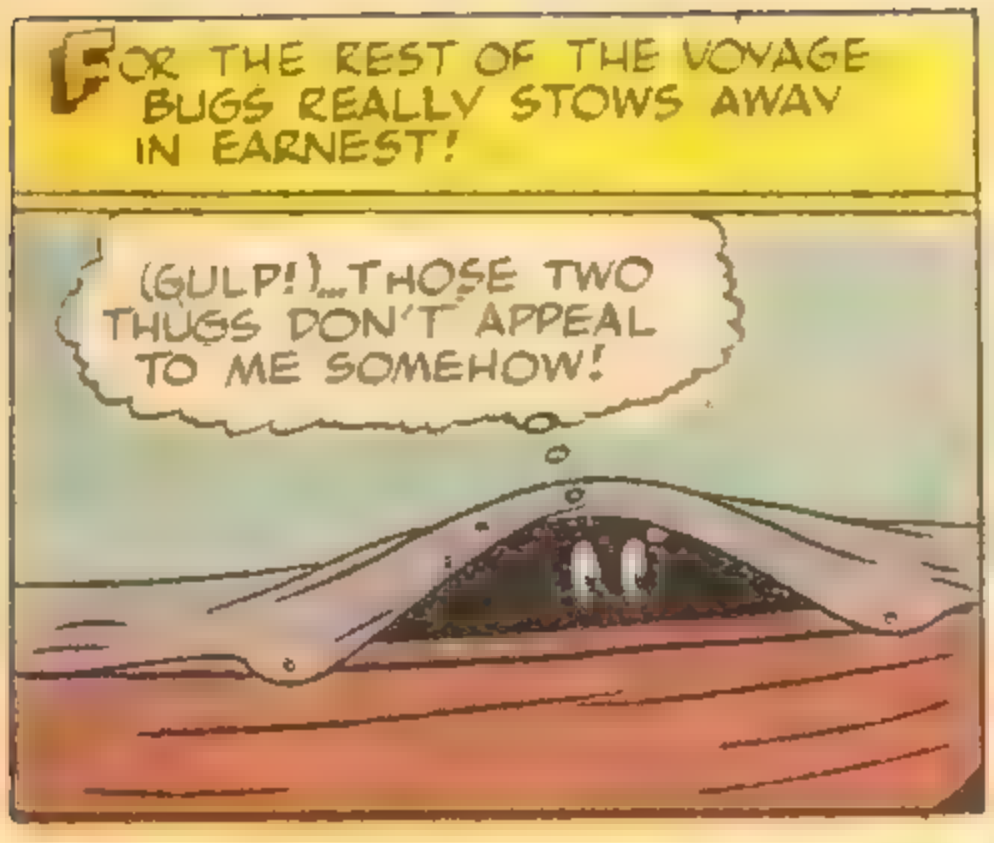

BUT THIS TIME THERE'S NO OPEN PORTHOLES BELOW HIM!
HUH? WHAT? HEY!!

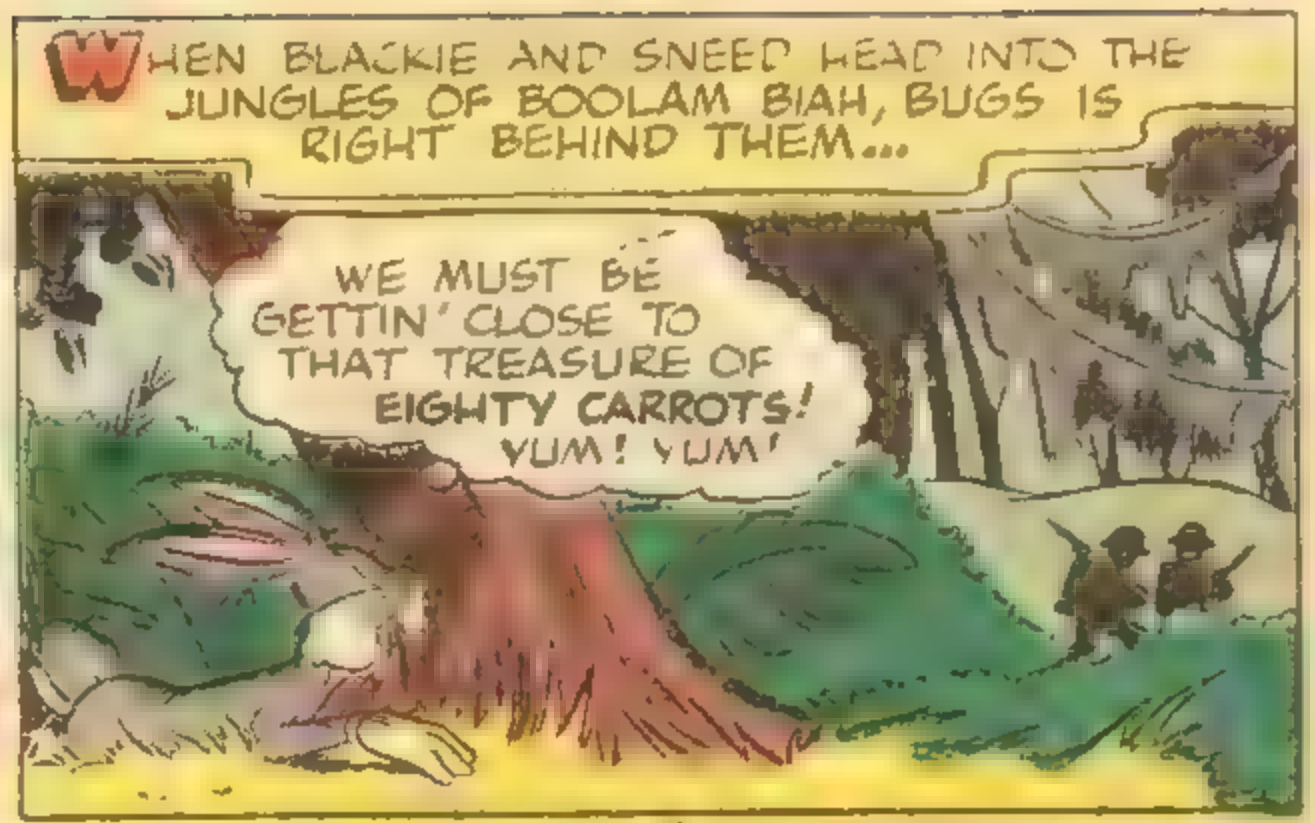

I DO BELIEVE THOSE TWO GORILLAS ARE TRYING TO THROW ME OVERBOARD!


THEY'RE PROBABLY WAITING FOR A SPLASH ... SO I'LL GIVE 'EM ONE!

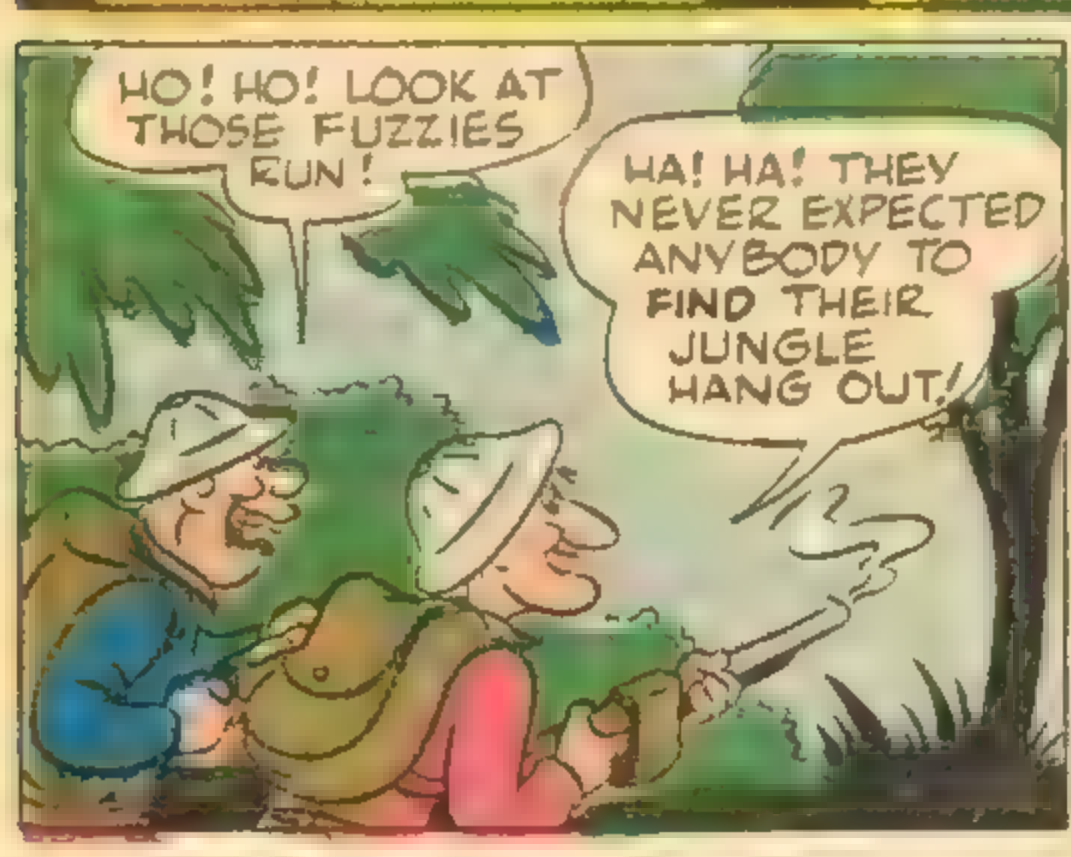

SPLASH!
THERE! HEAR THAT, BLACKIE!
HO! HO!... THAT'S THE LAST OF HIM... AND HIS TALK ABOUT OUR TREASURE!


AND THERE'S FIVE HUNDRED MILES OF OCEAN AND SHARKS BETWEEN HIM AND THE NEAREST LAND!
HEH! HEH!

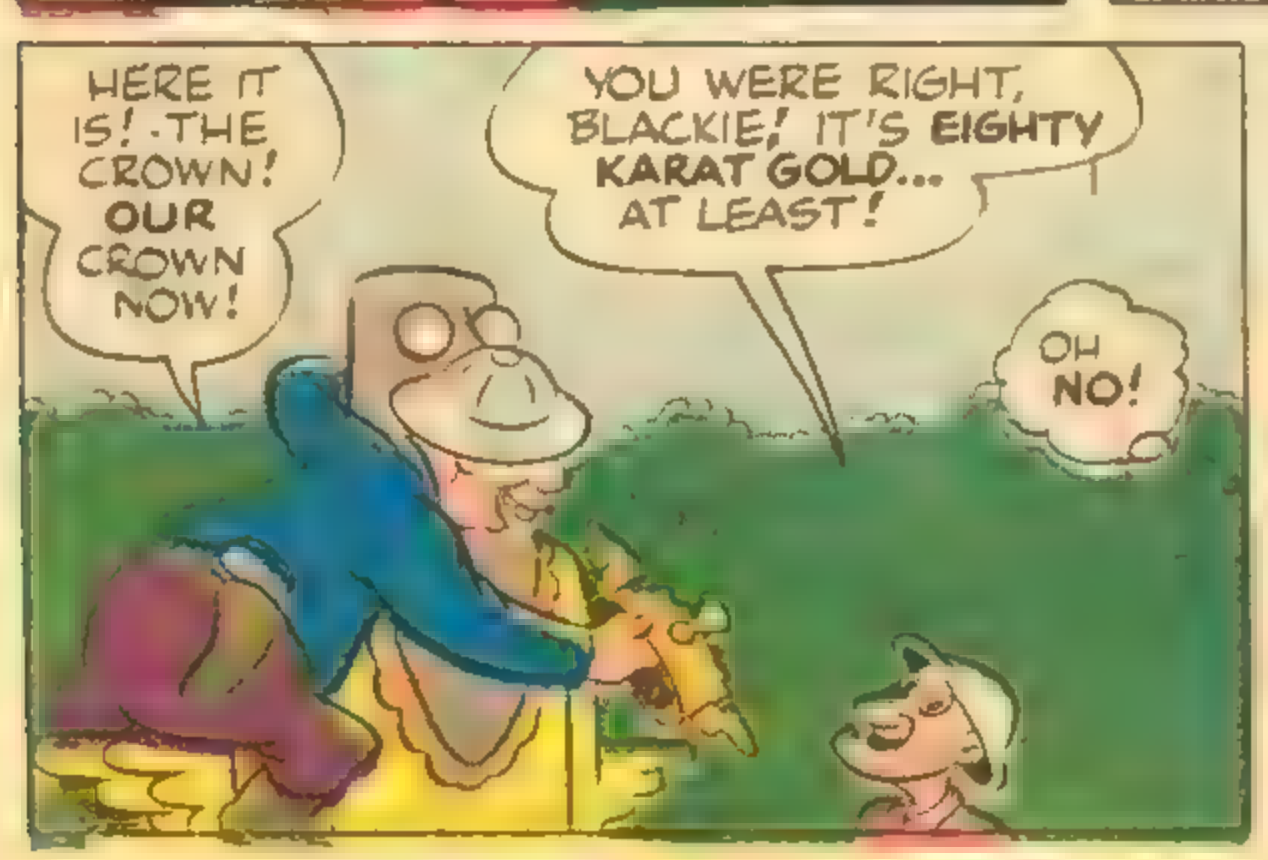

FOR THE REST OF THE VOYAGE BUGS REALLY STOWS AWAY IN EARNEST!
(GULP!)...THOSE TWO THUGS DON'T APPEAL TO ME SOMEHOW!

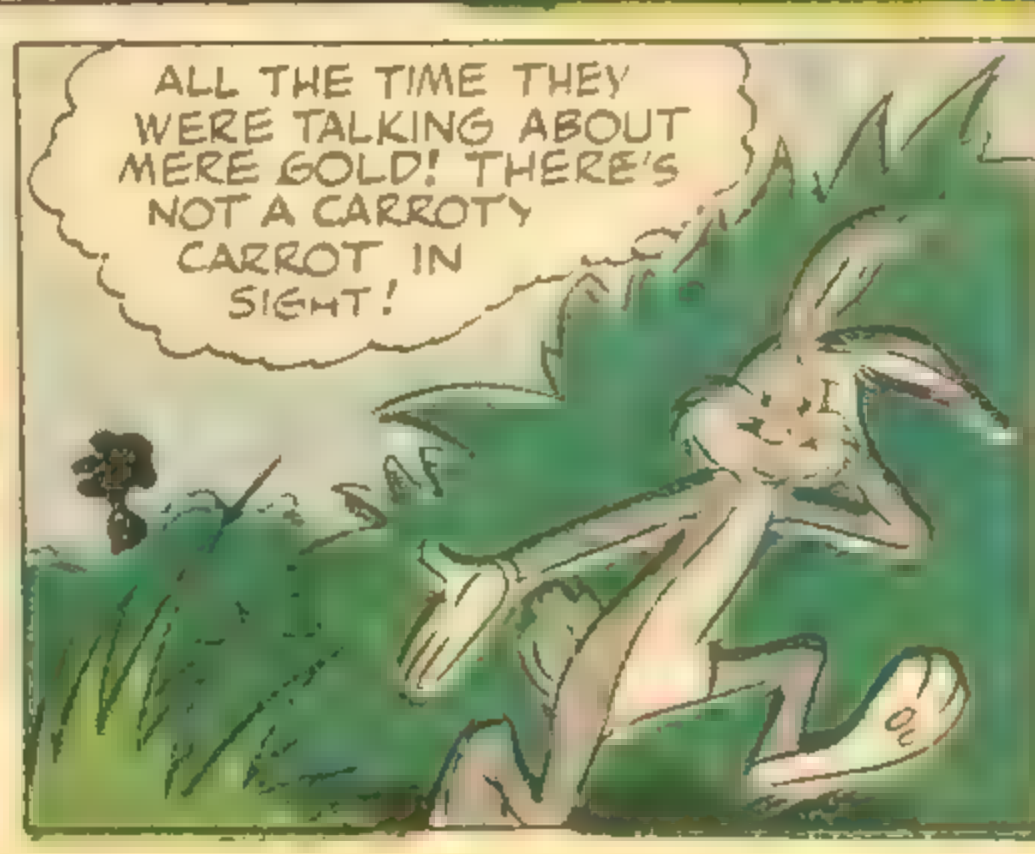

WHEN BLACKIE AND SNEED HEAD INTO THE JUNGLES OF BOOLAM BIAH, BUGS IS RIGHT BEHIND THEM...
WE MUST BE GETTIN' CLOSE TO THAT TREASURE OF EIGHTY CARROTS! YUM! YUM!

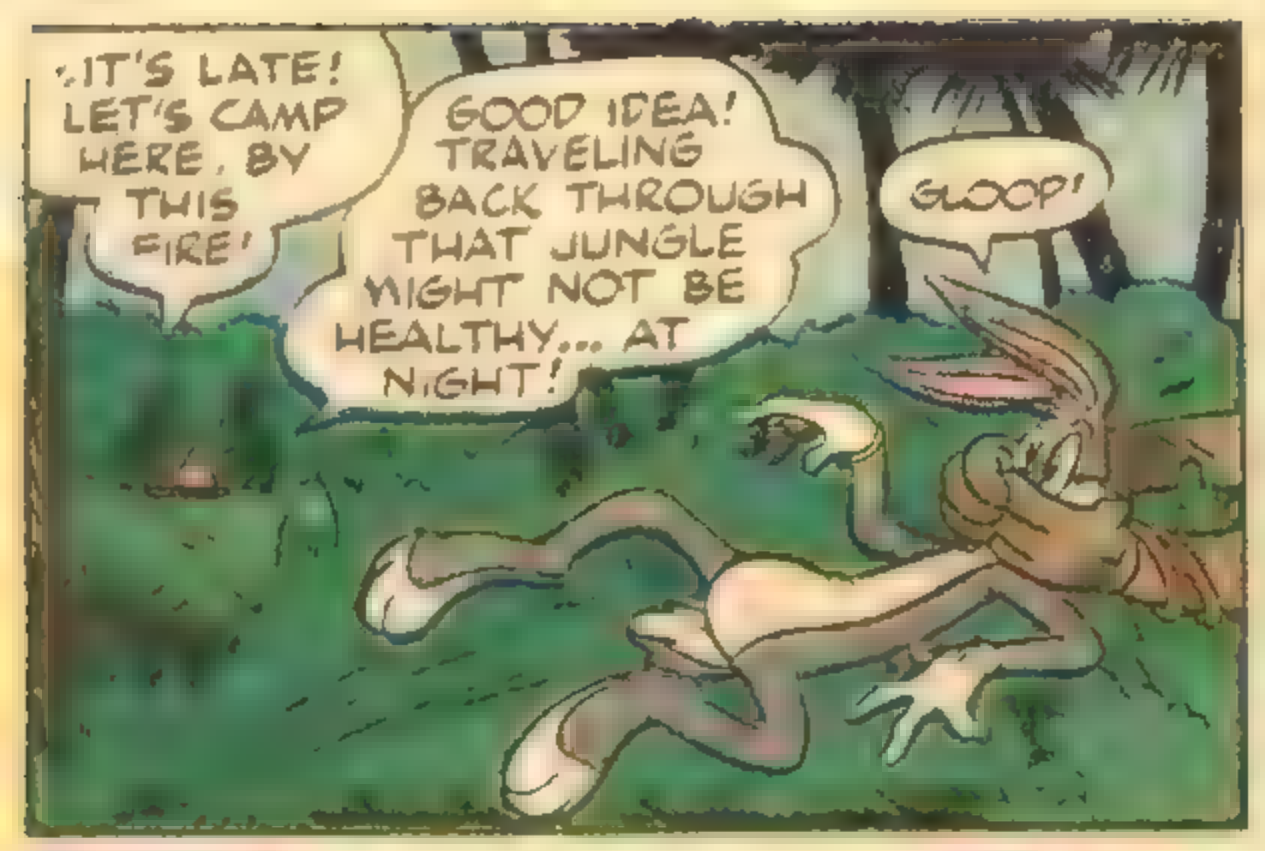
FAR INTO THE JUNGLES...
POW!
POW!
STRANGERS!
AIEE! THEIR WEAPONS MUCH FIERCE!

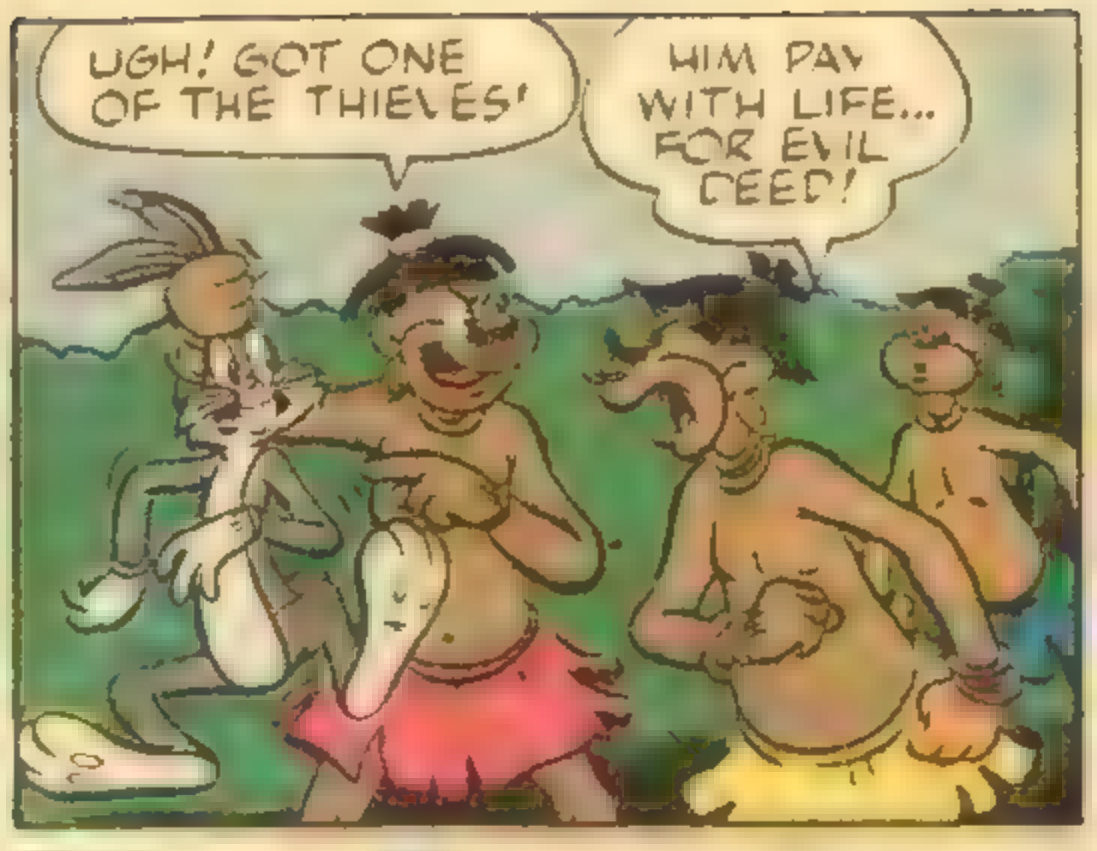

HO! HO! LOOK AT THOSE FUZZIES RUN!
HA! HA! THEY NEVER EXPECTED ANYBODY TO FIND THEIR JUNGLE HANG OUT!

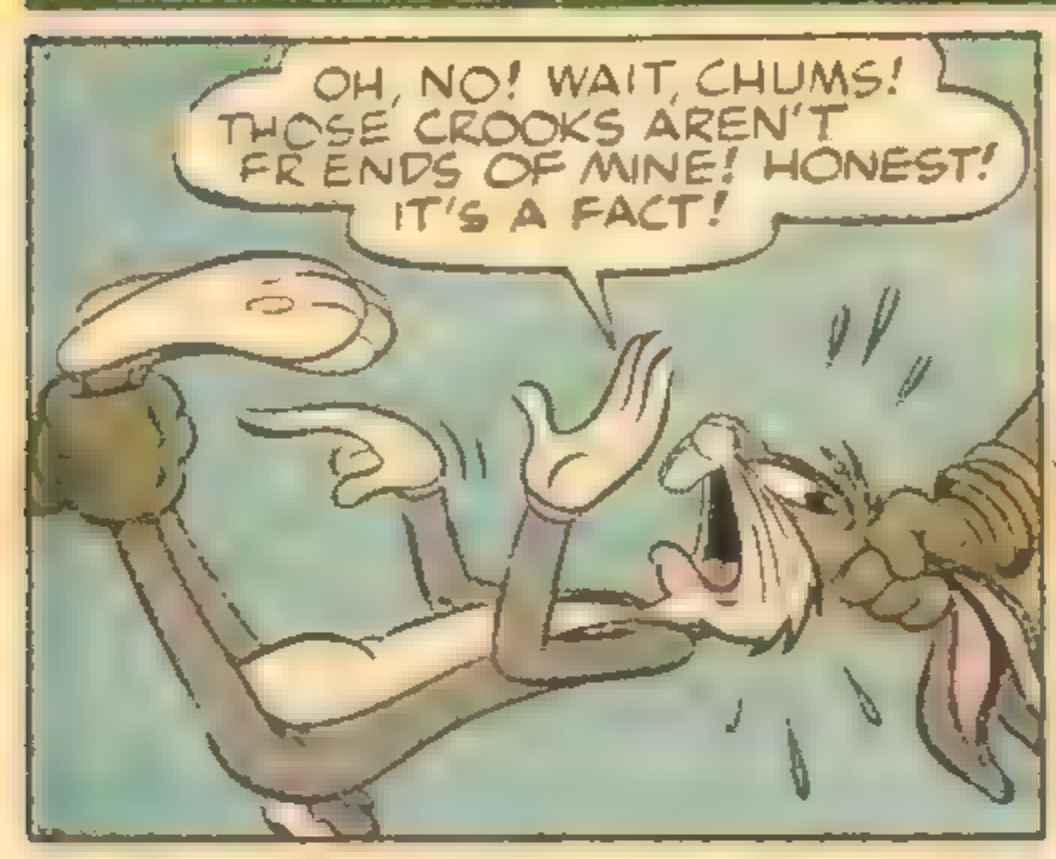
HEH, HEH! AT LAST! THE IDOL OF THE GOLDEN CROWN!
?


HERE IT IS! THE CROWN! OUR CROWN NOW!
YOU WERE RIGHT, BLACKIE! IT'S EIGHTY KARAT GOLD... AT LEAST!
OH NO!


ALL THE TIME THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT MERE GOLD! THERE'S NOT A CARROTY CARROT IN SIGHT!

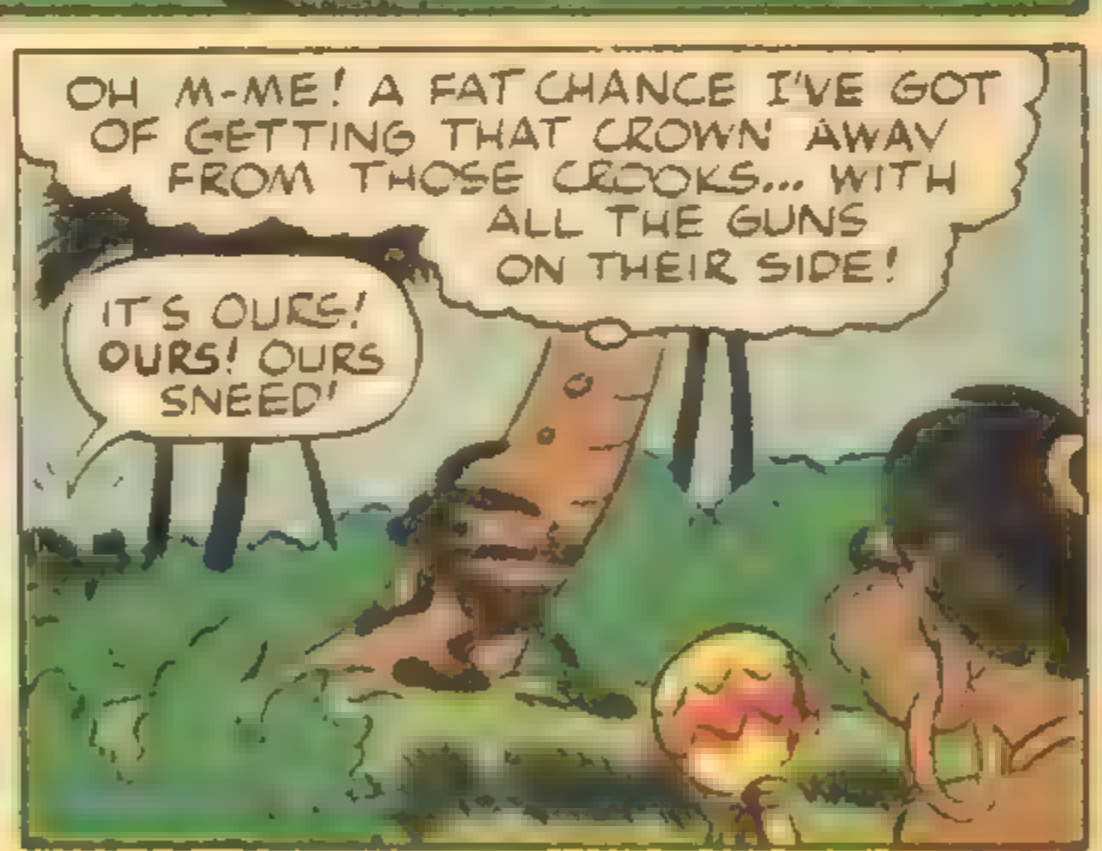

IT'S LATE! LET'S CAMP HERE, BY THIS FIRE!
GOOD IDEA! TRAVELING BACK THROUGH THAT JUNGLE MIGHT NOT BE HEALTHY... AT NIGHT!
GLOOP!

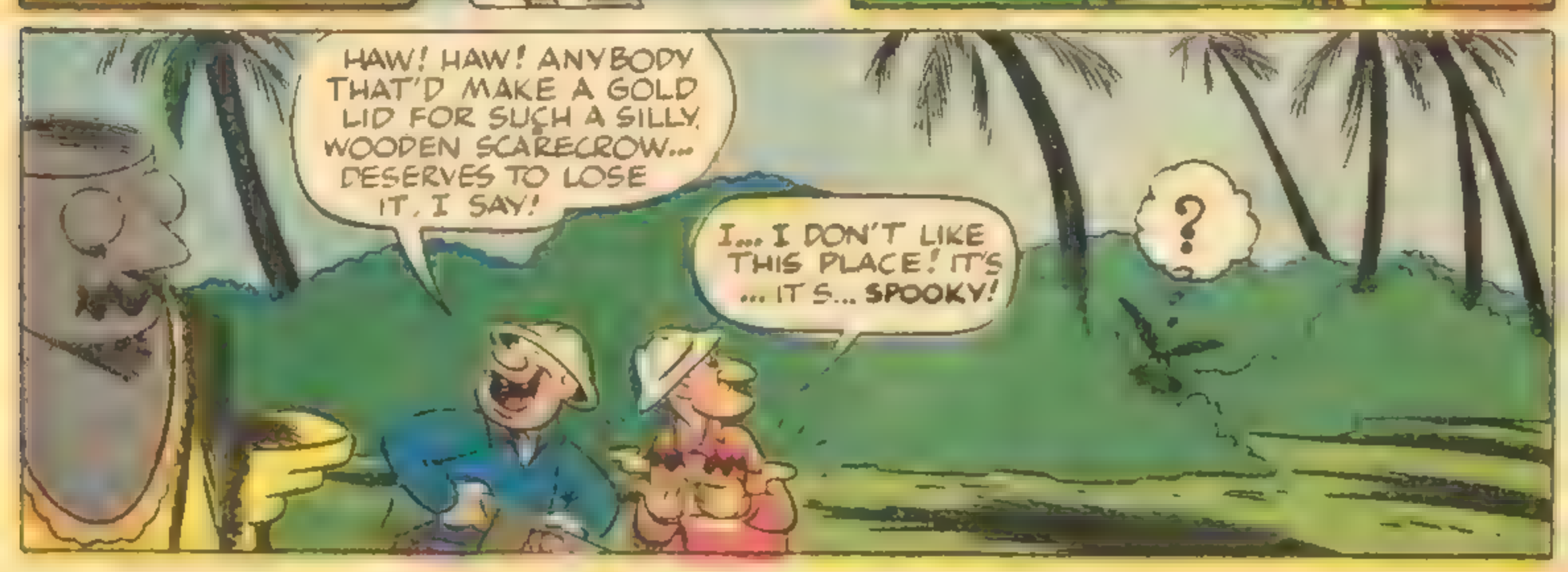

UGH! GOT ONE OF THE THIEVES!
HIM PAY WITH LIFE... FOR EVIL DEED!

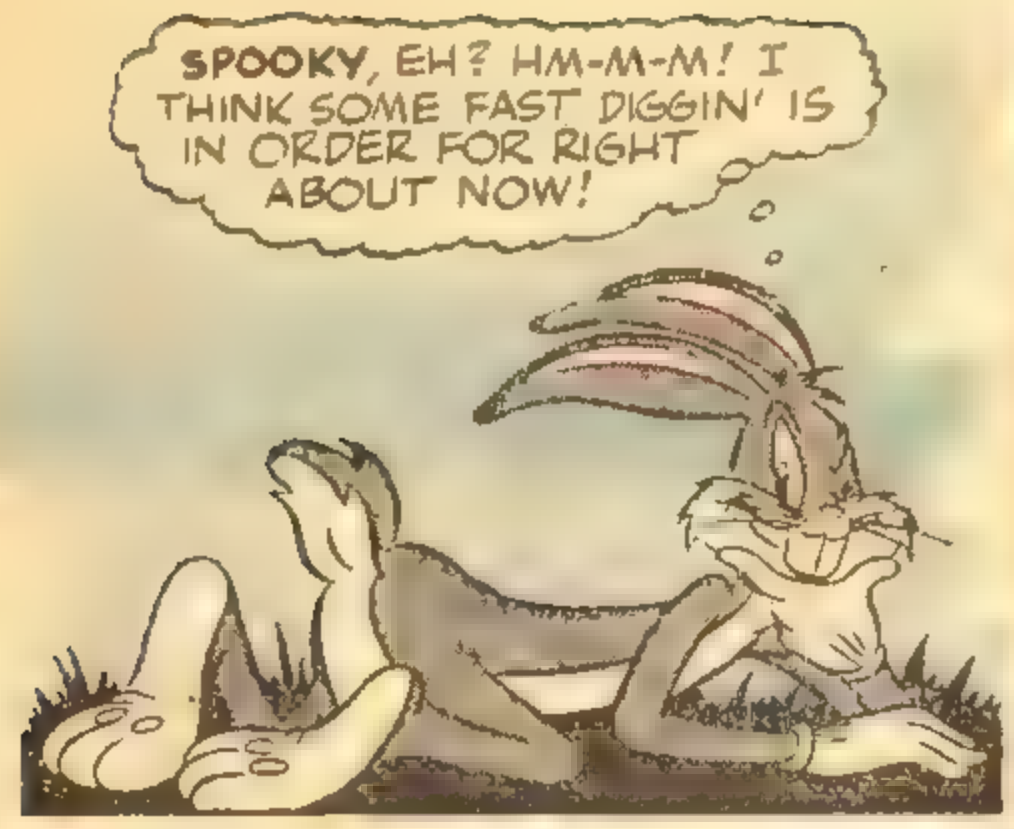

OH, NO! WAIT, CHUMS! THOSE CROOKS AREN'T FRENDS OF MINE! HONEST! IT'S A FACT!

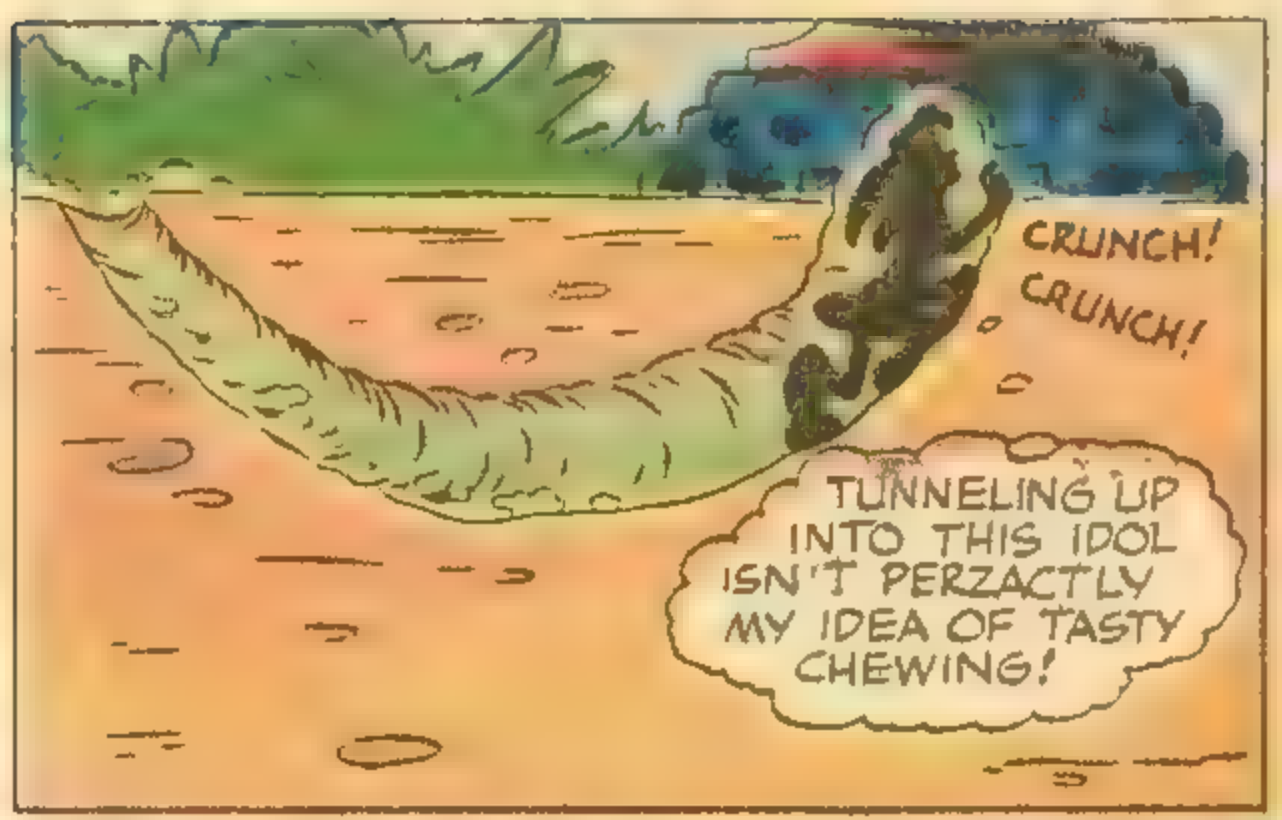
HIM WORDS HAVE SOUND OF TRUTH!
MAYBE WE GIVE-UM CHANCE TO PROVE IT...
I'LL DO ANYTHING! ANYTHING!

YOU RESCUE-UM CROWN OF GREAT BOOLAH FROM EVIL ONES... OR ELSE!
(GULP!) OH, IS THAT ALL!

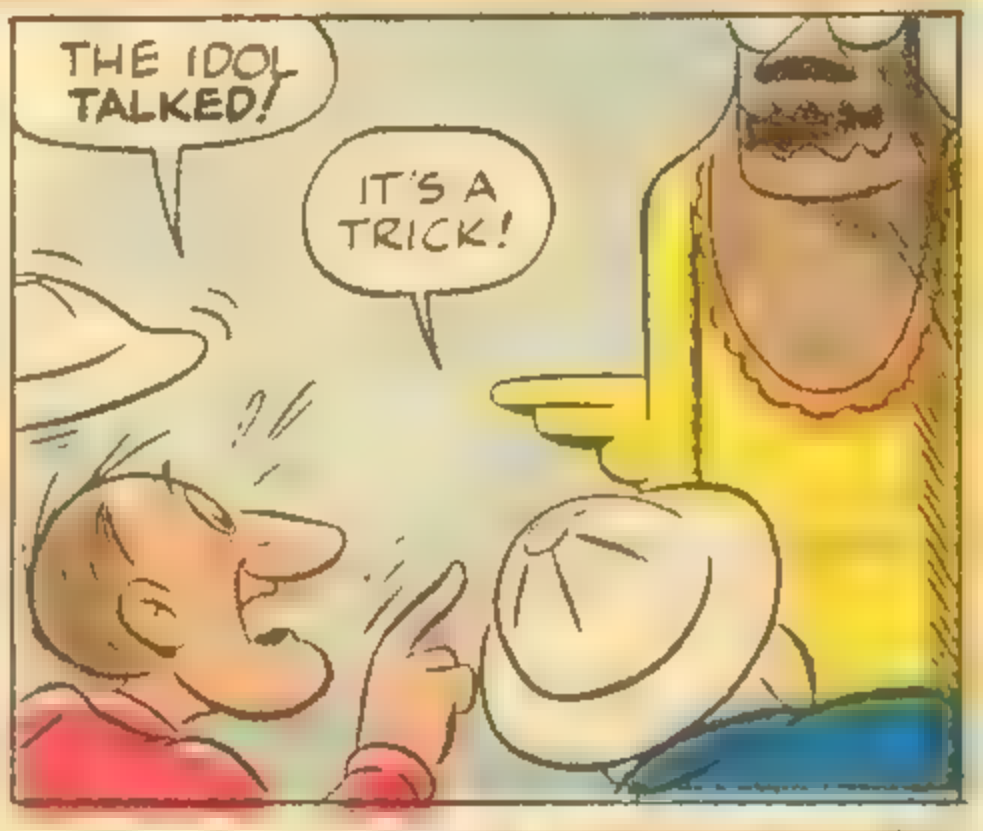

OH M-ME! A FAT CHANCE I'VE GOT OF GETTING THAT CROWN AWAY FROM THOSE CROOKS... WITH ALL THE GUNS ON THEIR SIDE!
IT'S OURS! OURS! OURS SNEED!

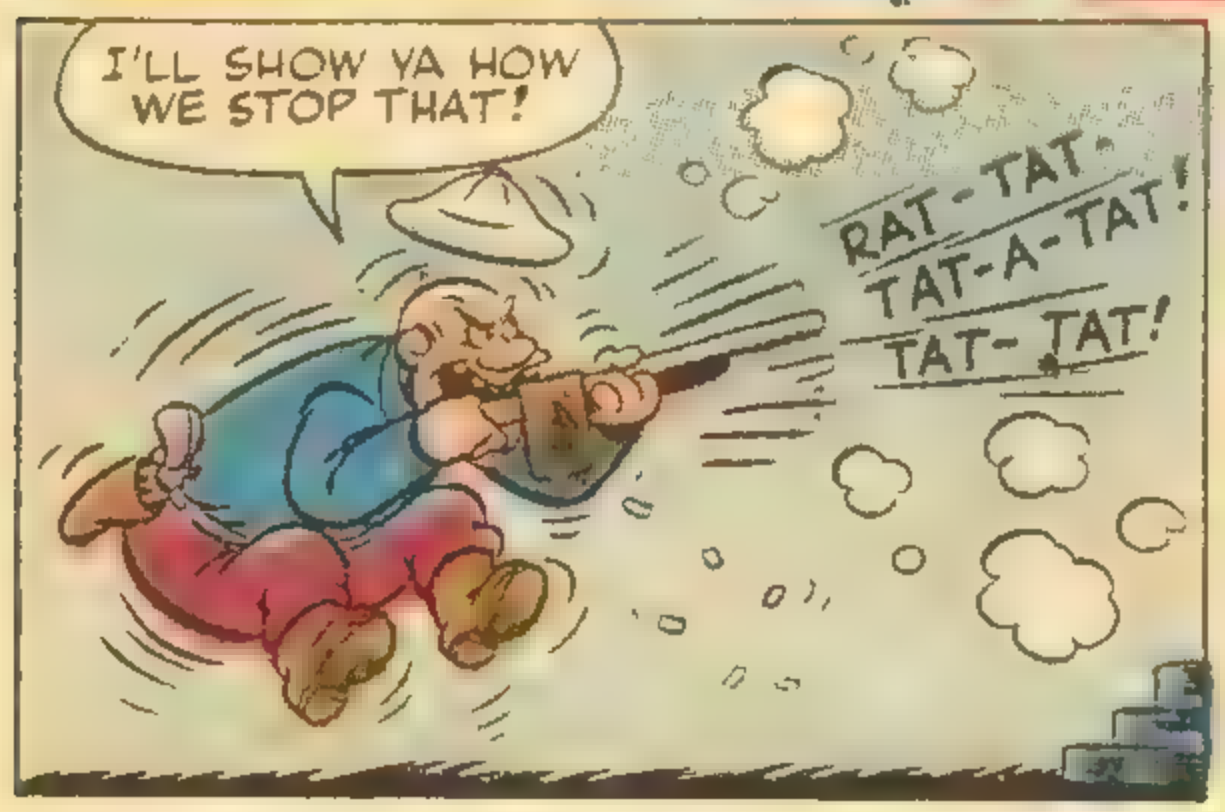

HAW! HAW! ANYBODY THAT'D MAKE A GOLD LID FOR SUCH A SILLY, WOODEN SCARECROW... DESERVES TO LOSE IT, I SAY!
I... I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE! IT'S ... IT'S... SPOOKY!
?

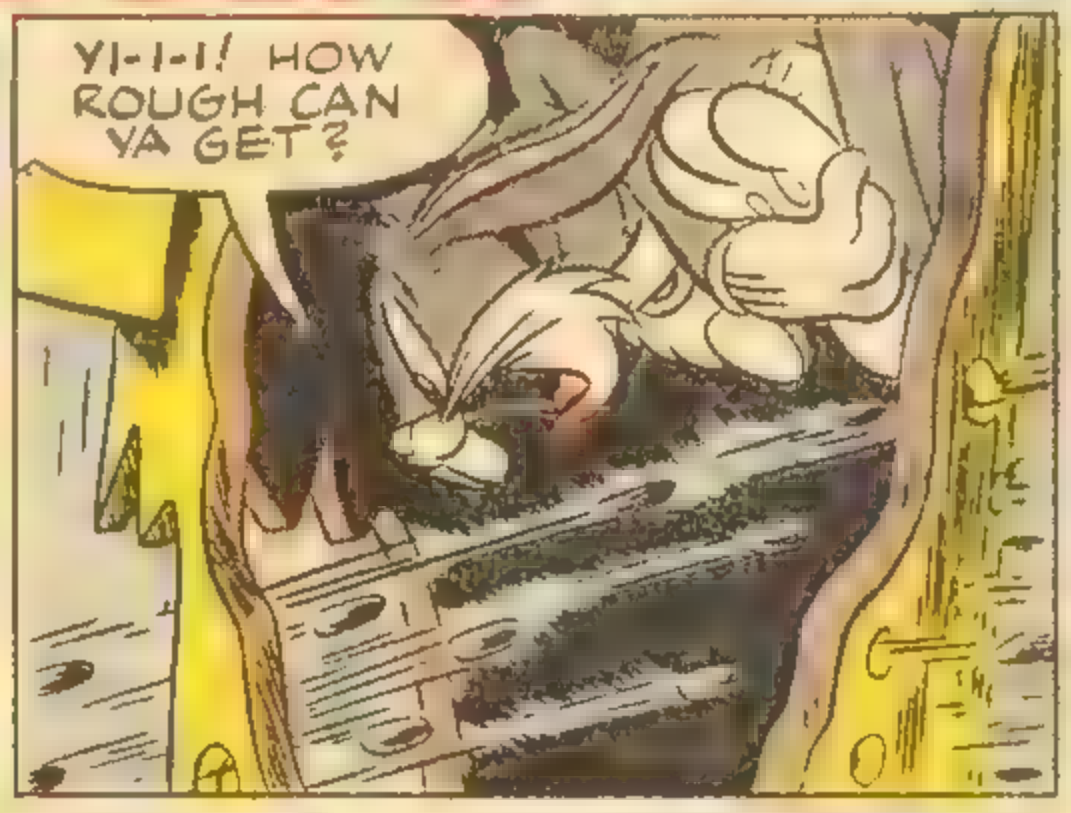

SPOOKY, EH? HM-M-M! I THINK SOME FAST DIGGIN' IS IN ORDER FOR RIGHT ABOUT NOW!

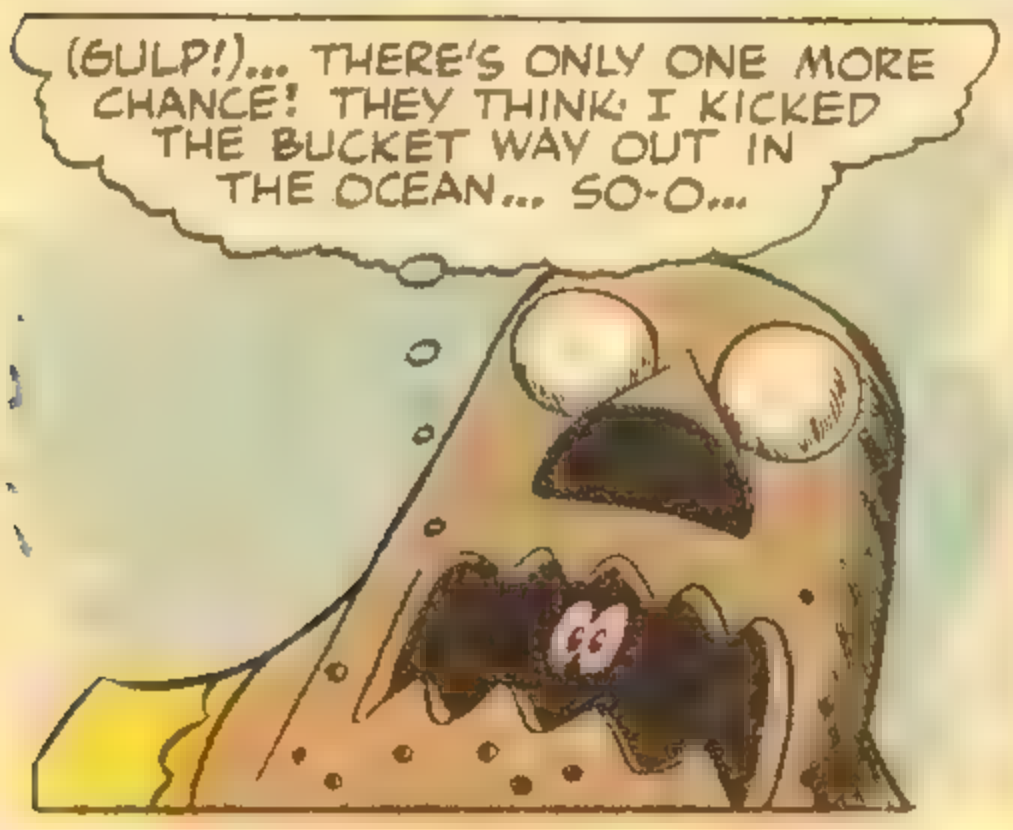

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
TUNNELING UP INTO THIS IDOL ISN'T PERZACTLY MY IDEA OF TASTY CHEWING!

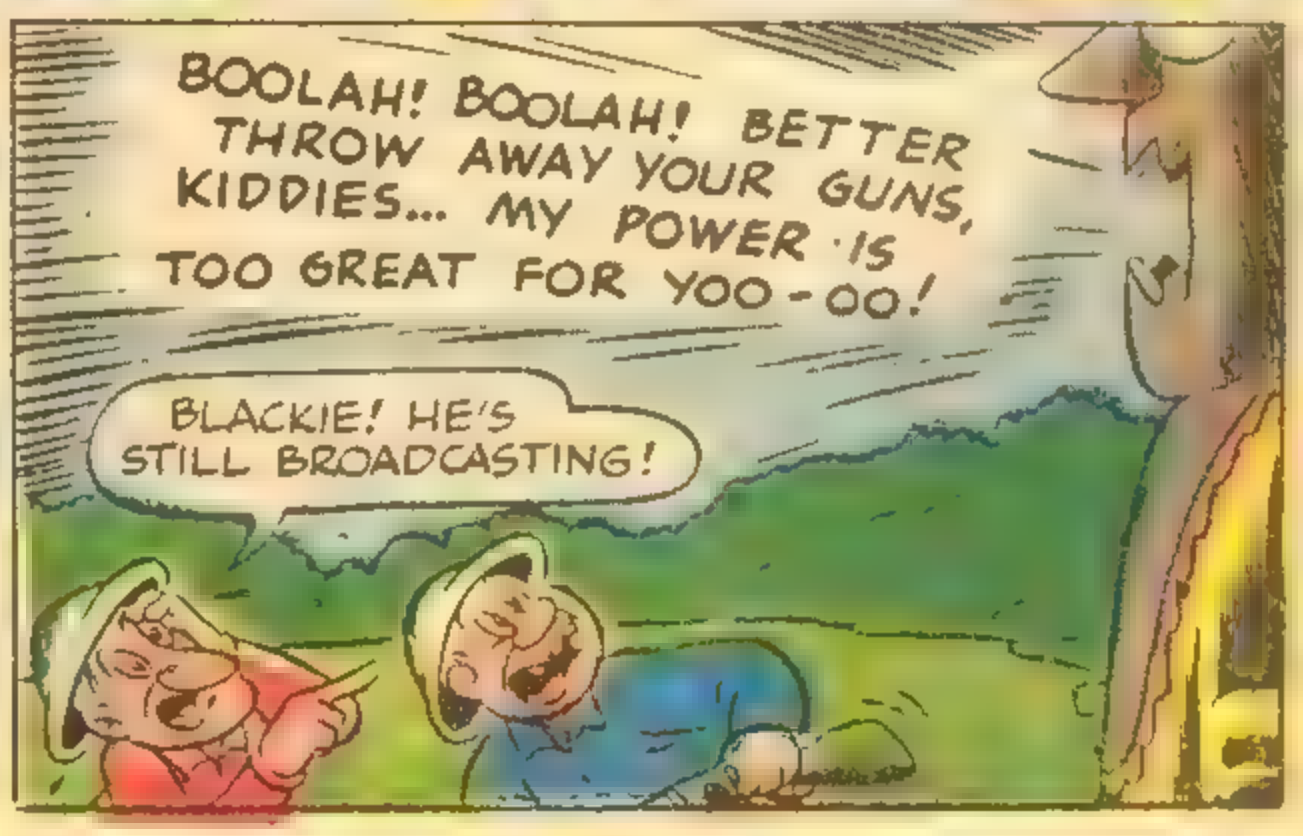
SHORTLY...
HALLO-O! BOOLAH, SPEAKING! GIMME BACK MY TOPPER! I COMMAND YOU!
HUH? WHO SAID THAT?


THE IDOL TALKED!
IT'S A TRICK!


I'LL SHOW YA HOW WE STOP THAT!
RAT-TAT-TAT-A-TAT! TAT-TAT!


YI-I-I! HOW ROUGH CAN YA GET?


(GULP!)... THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE CHANCE! THEY THINK I KICKED THE BUCKET WAY OUT IN THE OCEAN... SO-O...


BOOLAH! BOOLAH! BETTER THROW AWAY YOUR GUNS, KIDDIES... MY POWER IS TOO GREAT FOR YOO-OO!
BLACKIE! HE'S STILL BROADCASTING!

I SEE ALL! KNOW ALL! DO ALL! I CAN EVEN BRING BACK GHOSTS TO HAUNT YOO-OO-OO!

SWELL! DISH UP ONE OF YOUR GHOSTIES, JUNGLE BOY! LET'S SEE IT!

OH NO, BLACKIE!

HAH! RELAX, PAL! THESE NATIVE GHOSTS ARE ALWAYS JUST A MESS OF PAINT AND FEATHERS! YOU WATCH ME HANDLE 'EM!

WOO-OO-EE-EE! HERE I AM, YOU VILLAINS! BACK TO HAUNT YA!

L-L-LOOK, BLACKIE! IT'S THE RABBIT THAT WE...

IT... IT CAN'T BE! THAT W-WAS A WHOLE WEEK AGO! (GULP!) ... WAY OUT AT SEA!

I'LL FINISH HIM OFF FOR SURE... THIS TIME!

RAT-A-TAT!

I HOPE THIS IS STILL MY LUCKY DAY!

RAT-TAT! RAT-TAT!

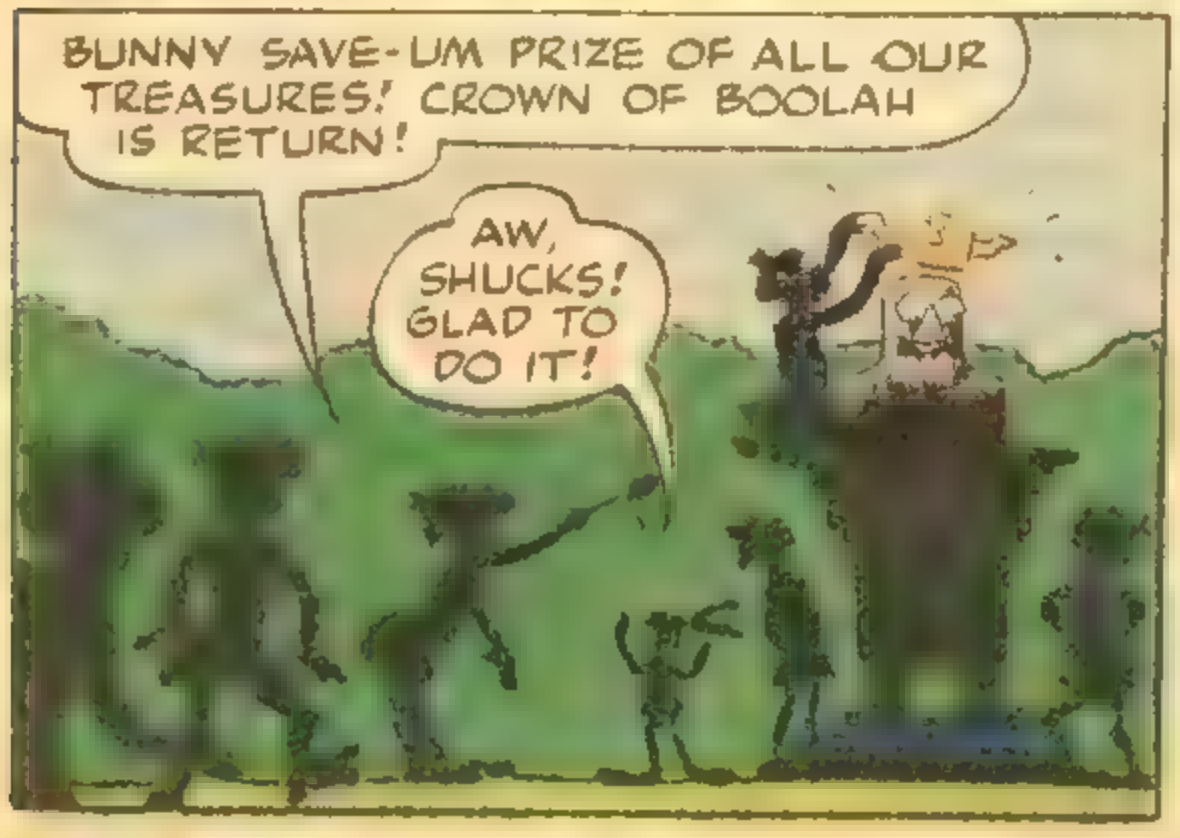
IT IS! I'M STILL IN ONE HUNK!

LOOK! EVEN BULLETS DON'T HURT HIM!

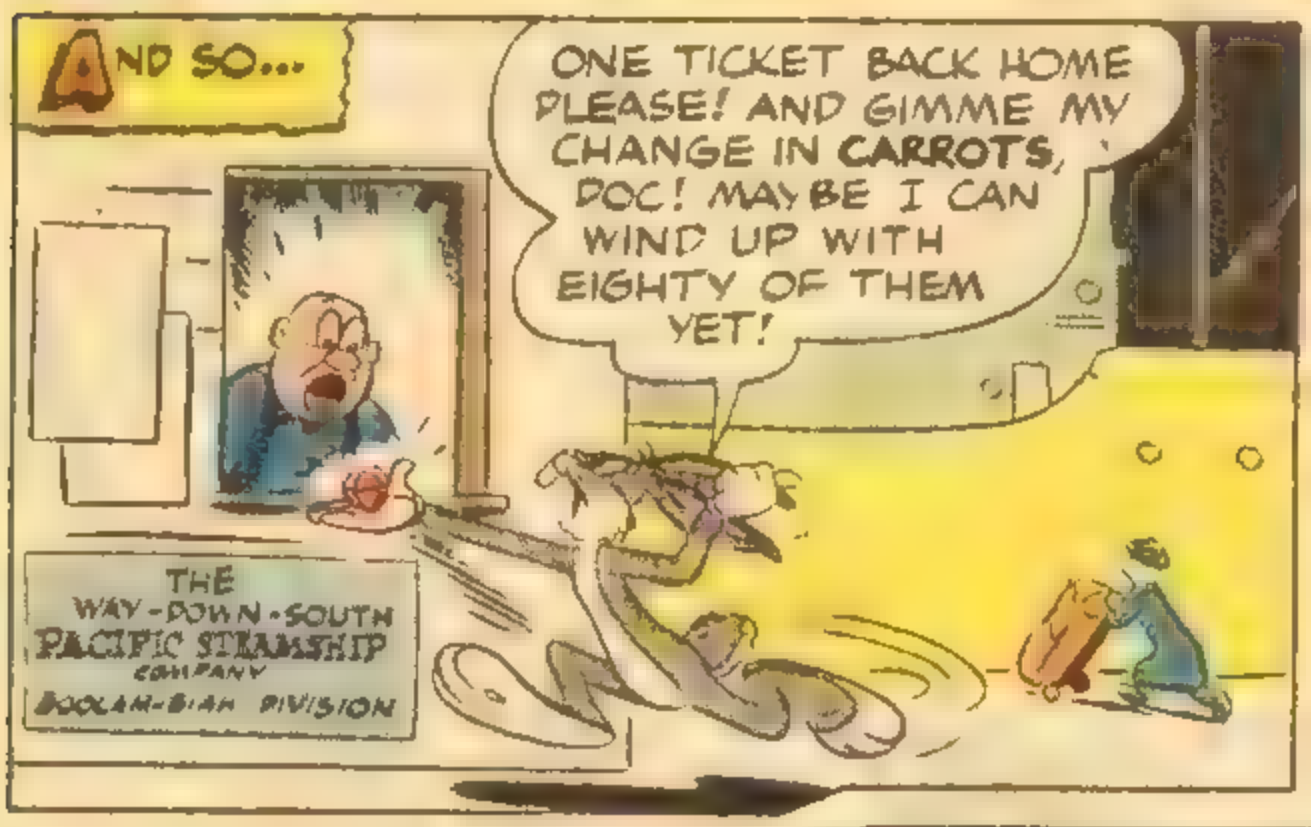
HE IS A GHOST! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

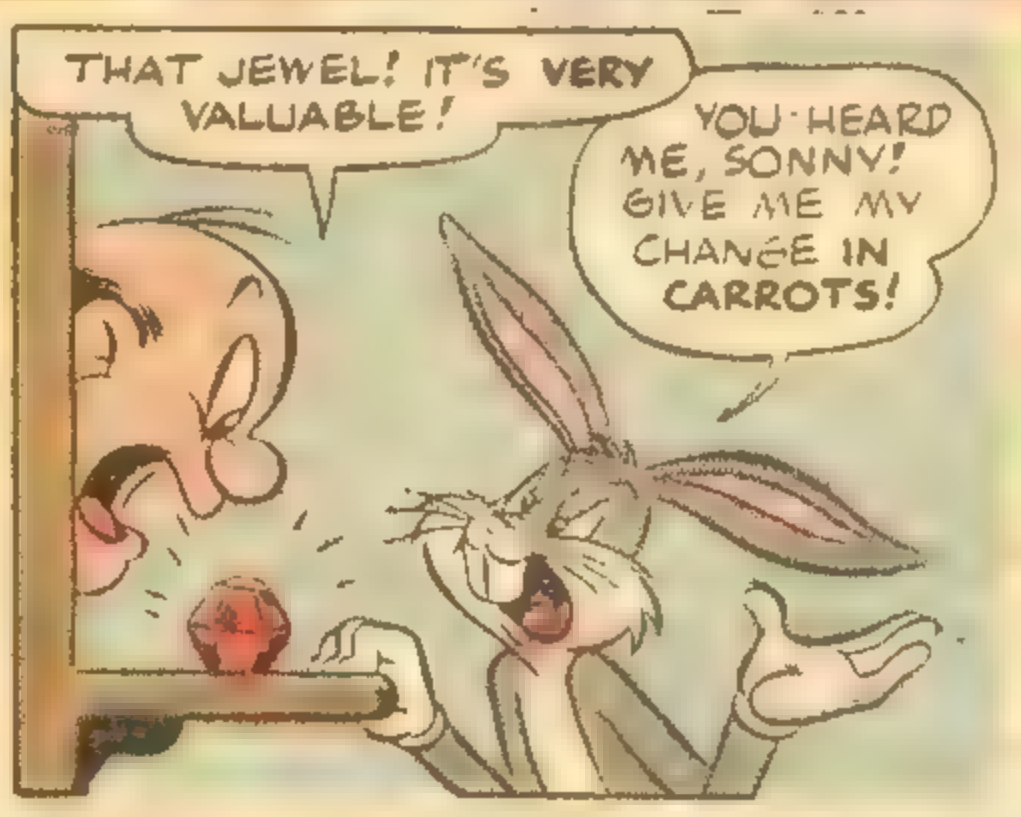
THEY CAN HAVE THEIR CROWN!
WHO WANTS EIGHTY KARAT GOLD, ANYWAY?

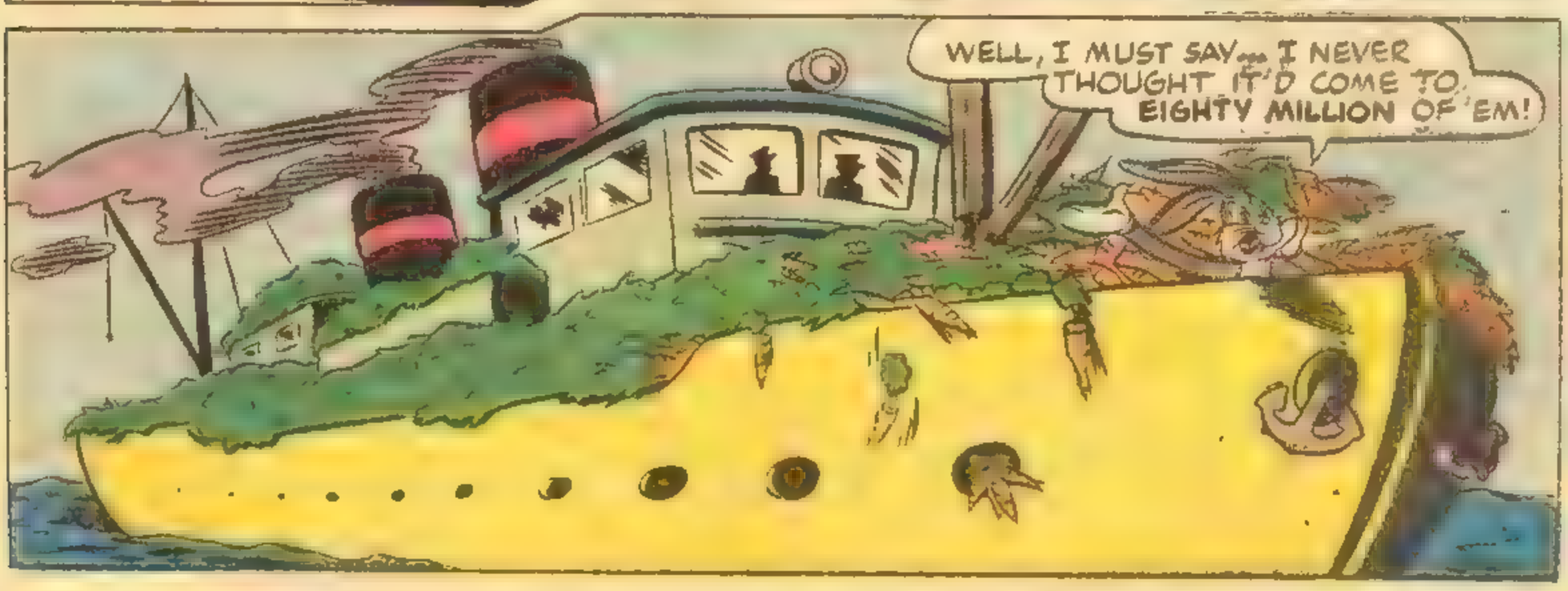
THEY GONE!
YOU DO IT! YOU SCARE AWAY EVIL MEN!
SORTA CLEVER OF ME... EH, CHIEFIE?


BUNNY SAVE-UM PRIZE OF ALL OUR TREASURES! CROWN OF BOOLAH IS RETURN!
AW, SHUCKS! GLAD TO DO IT!

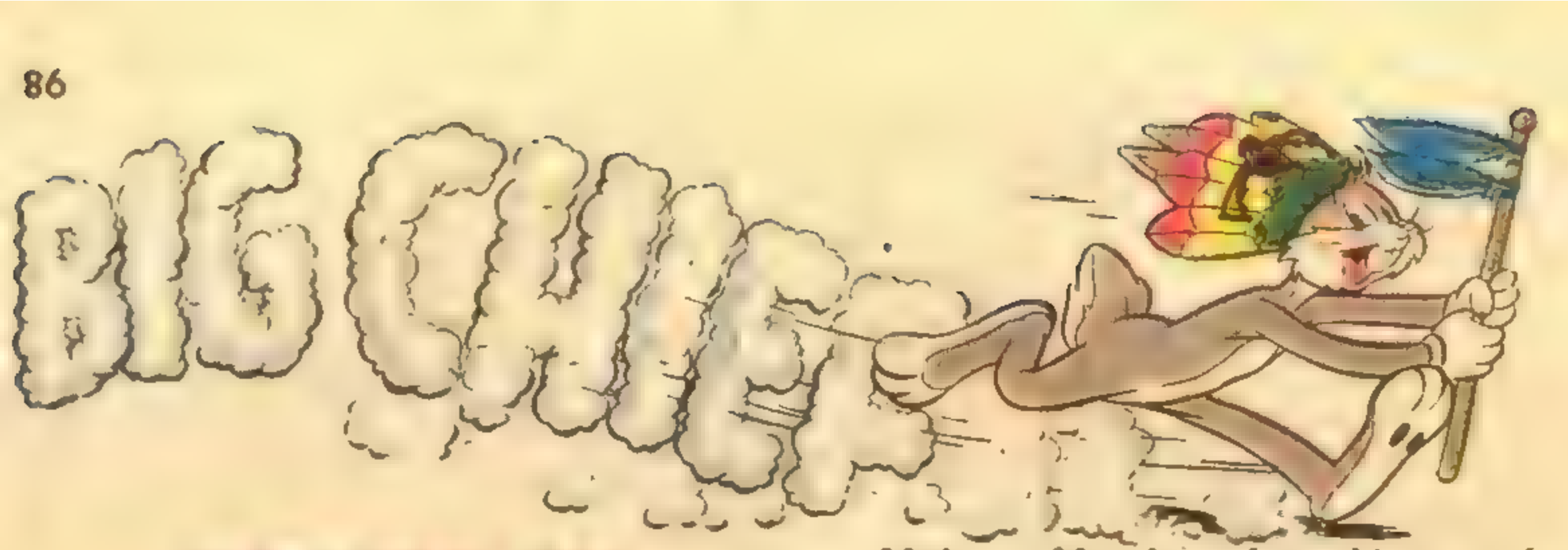
FOR GREAT SERVICE, FRIEND... YOU TAKE-UM JEWEL! IT WORTH MONEY!
GEE, THANKS, CHUMS! I WILL NEED THE PRICE OF A TICKET BACK HOME!


AND SO...
ONE TICKET BACK HOME PLEASE! AND GIMME MY CHANGE IN CARROTS, DOC! MAYBE I CAN WIND UP WITH EIGHTY OF THEM YET!
THE WAY-DOWN-SOUTH PACIFIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY BOOLAH-BIAH DIVISION


THAT JEWEL! IT'S VERY VALUABLE!
YOU HEARD ME, SONNY! GIVE ME MY CHANGE IN CARROTS!


WELL, I MUST SAY... I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D COME TO EIGHTY MILLION OF 'EM!

BIG CHIEF



BRAVES ON WARPATH

Medicine Man have heap big cure for cross chaps . . . play circle game!

First of all, cut out the red arrow at the bottom of the page and mount it on cardboard.

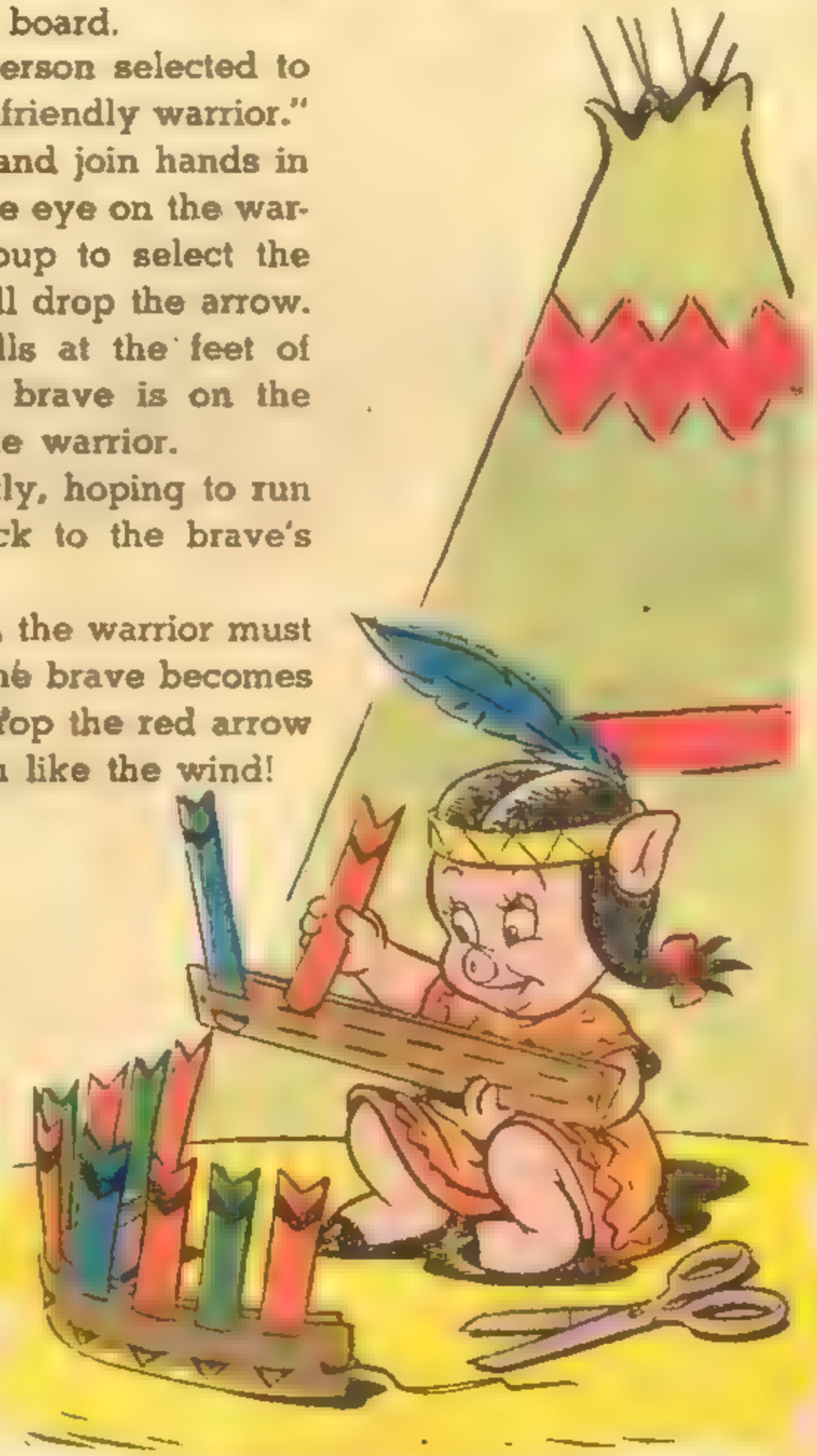
Give the arrow to the person selected to be IT. He becomes the "unfriendly warrior."

All others are "braves" and join hands in a circle. They keep an eagle eye on the warrior, as he circles the group to select the brave at whose feet he will drop the arrow.

Suddenly, the arrow falls at the feet of one brave. Instantly, that brave is on the warpath and darts after the warrior.

The warrior moves swiftly, hoping to run around the circle and back to the brave's place before he is caught.

If the brave catches him, the warrior must try again. If he does not, the brave becomes IT. Then it is his turn to drop the red arrow at another's feet — and run like the wind!



What is Princess Petunia Petal-Flower doing? She is making headbands for "brave" boys!

The headband is made from wrapping paper. First, measure the head, allowing for the band to be either pinned or tied. Then, cut a piece of paper six inches wide and long enough to fit the head. Crease lengthwise, into thirds. Make as many slits in the band as you wish and stick arrows in them. You can use the arrow pattern below.

Petunia Petal-Flower has also made a headdress for Chief Bugs, which you'll find on the opposite page.

THIS IS FOR YOU! MOUNT THE BIG CHIEF HEADDRESS ON CARDBOARD, LETTING THE STIFF PAPER EXTEND OUT ONE INCH ON BOTH RIGHT AND LEFT SIDES. PLACE STRINGS IN THE HOLES AND ADJUST TO YOUR HEAD!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present

PANCHO VANILLA

OOOOH! WHAT A TOFF BOOL !!

SEÑOR VANILLA, YOU WERE HIRED TO TRAIN MY BOOLS... NOT TO RUN FROM THEM AND LAY DOWN ON THE JOB! YOU ARE FIRED, YOU COWARD!

FIRED? BUT...

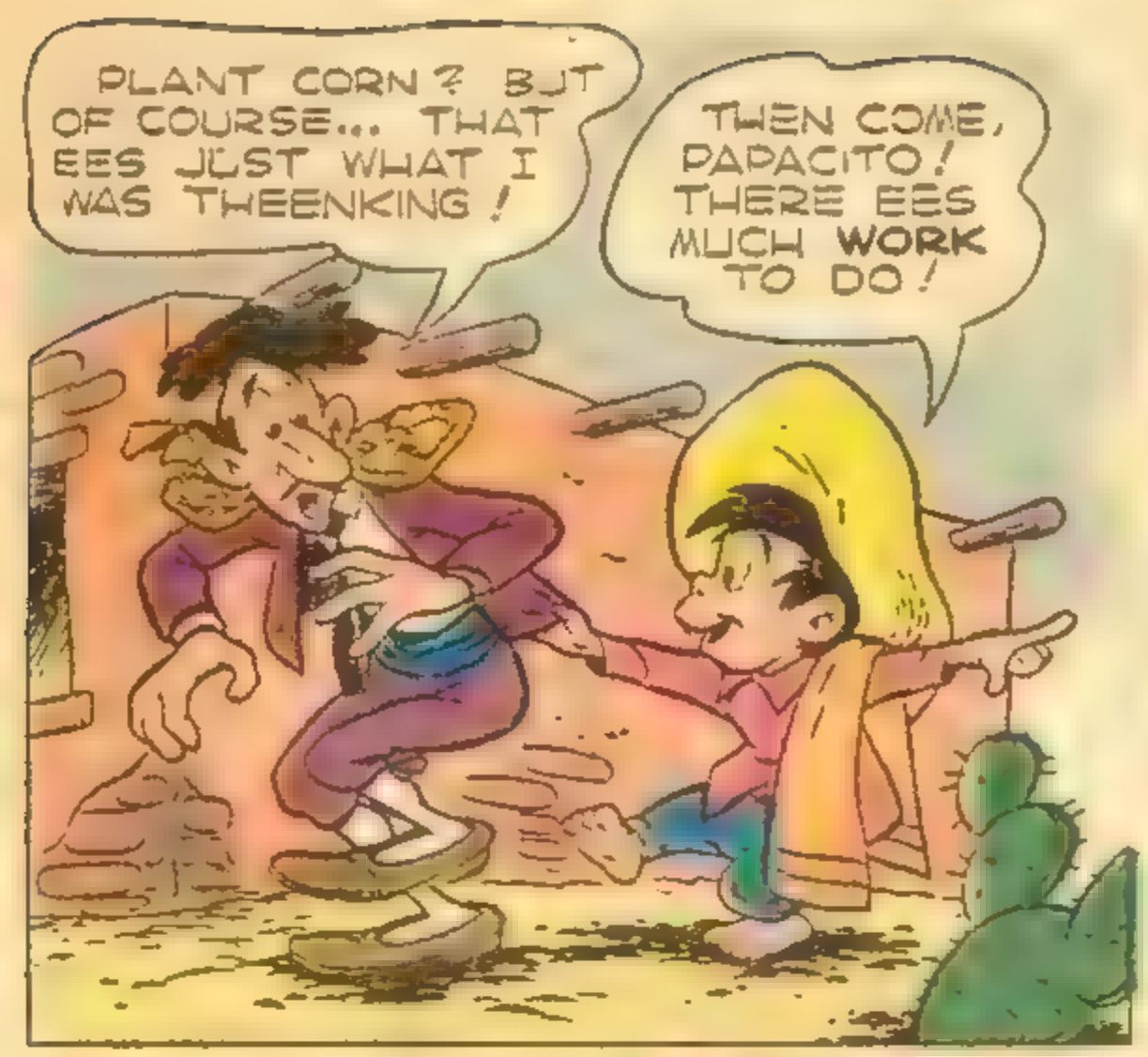
BUT, SEÑOR RANCHERO... EEF I AM FIRED, HOW CAN I FEED MY FAMILY?

THAT EES YOUR PROBLEM!

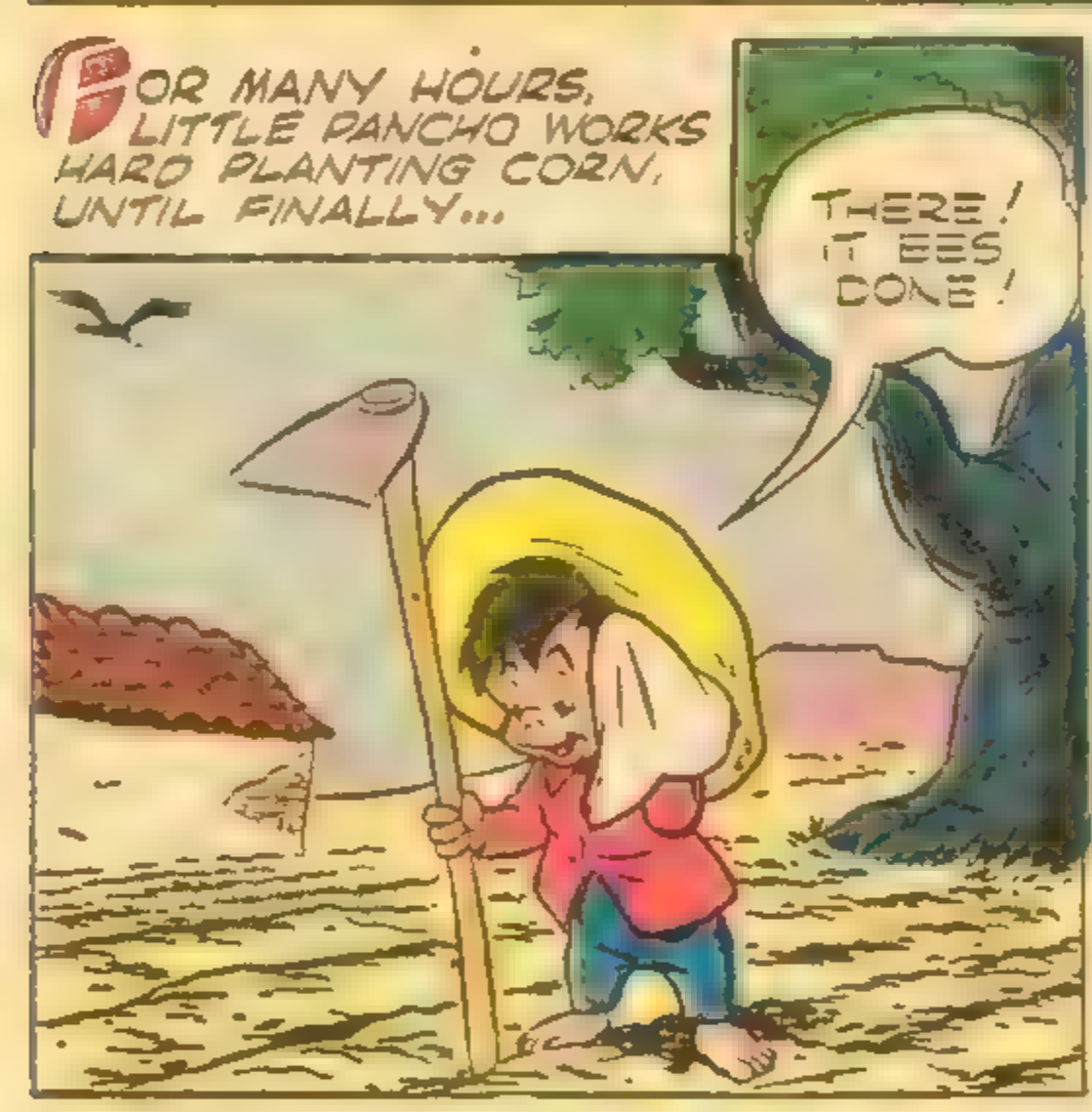
HOW TERRBLE A THING IT WEEL BE TO STARVE!

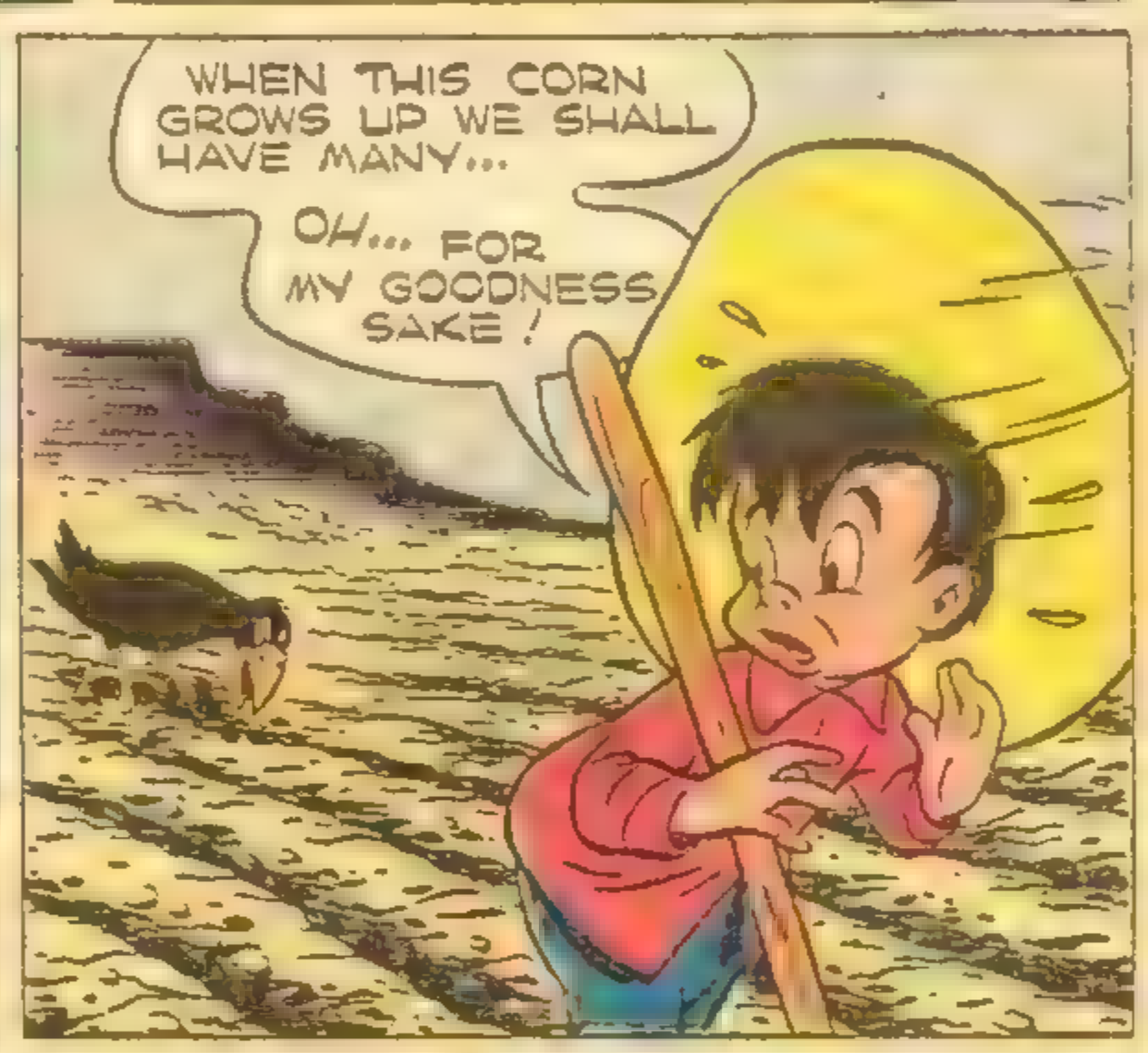
I WEEL SEE THAT WE DO NOT STARVE, PAPACITO!

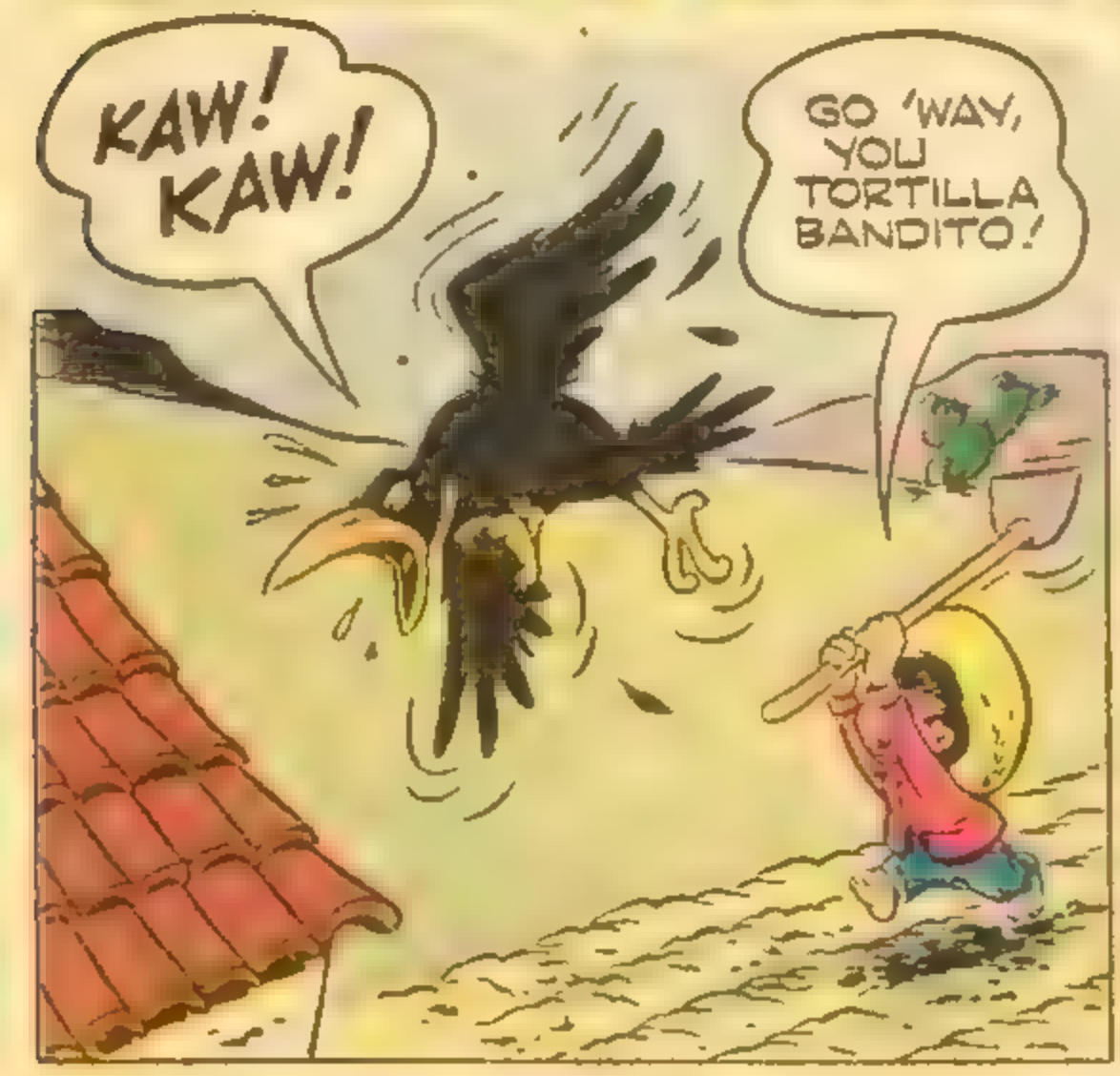
I WEEL PLANT CORN NEXT TO OUR HOUSE, AND SOON WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN TORTILLAS!

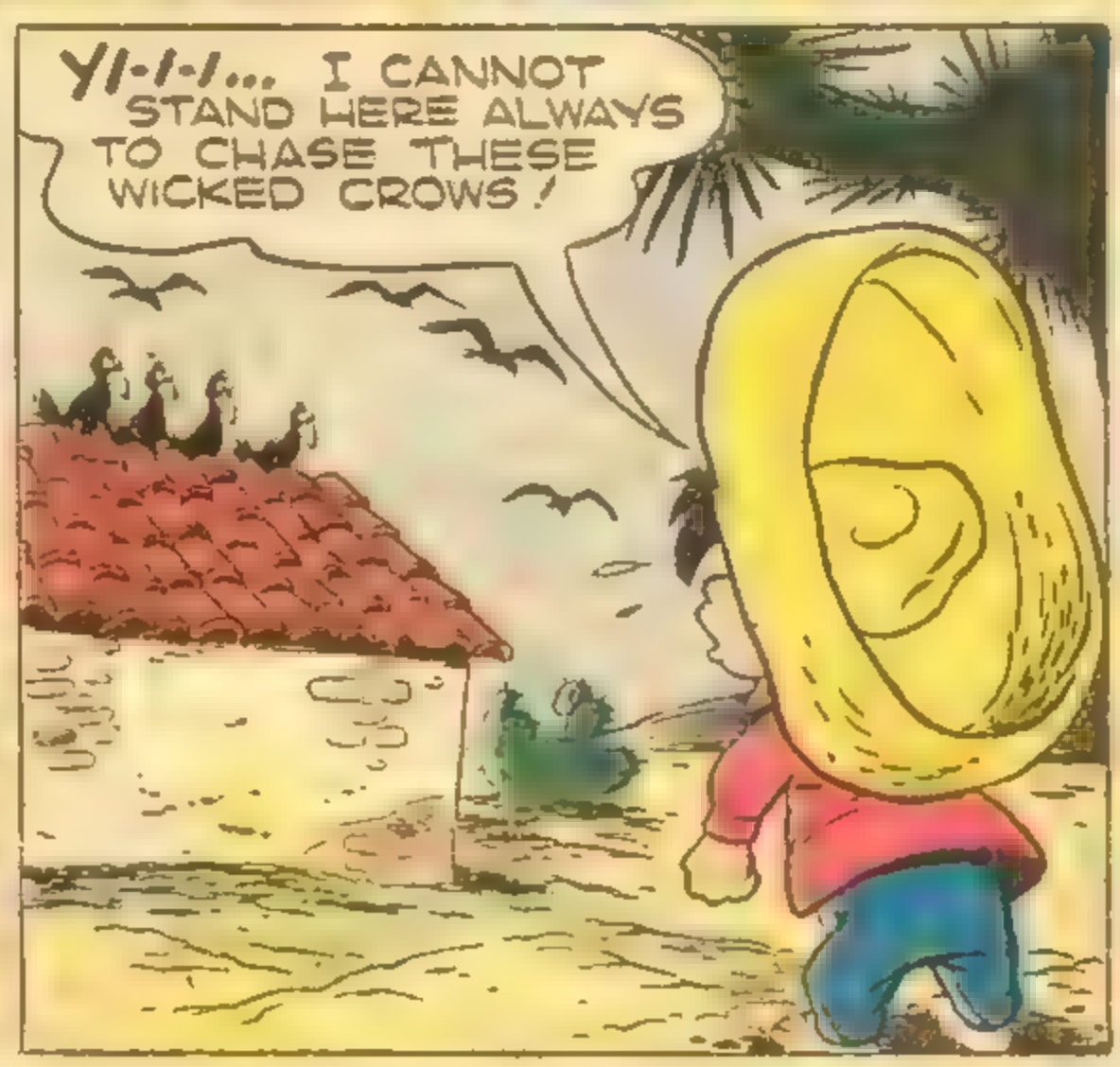

PLANT CORN? BUT OF COURSE... THAT EES JUST WHAT I WAS THEENKING!
THEN COME, PAPACITO! THERE EES MUCH WORK TO DO!

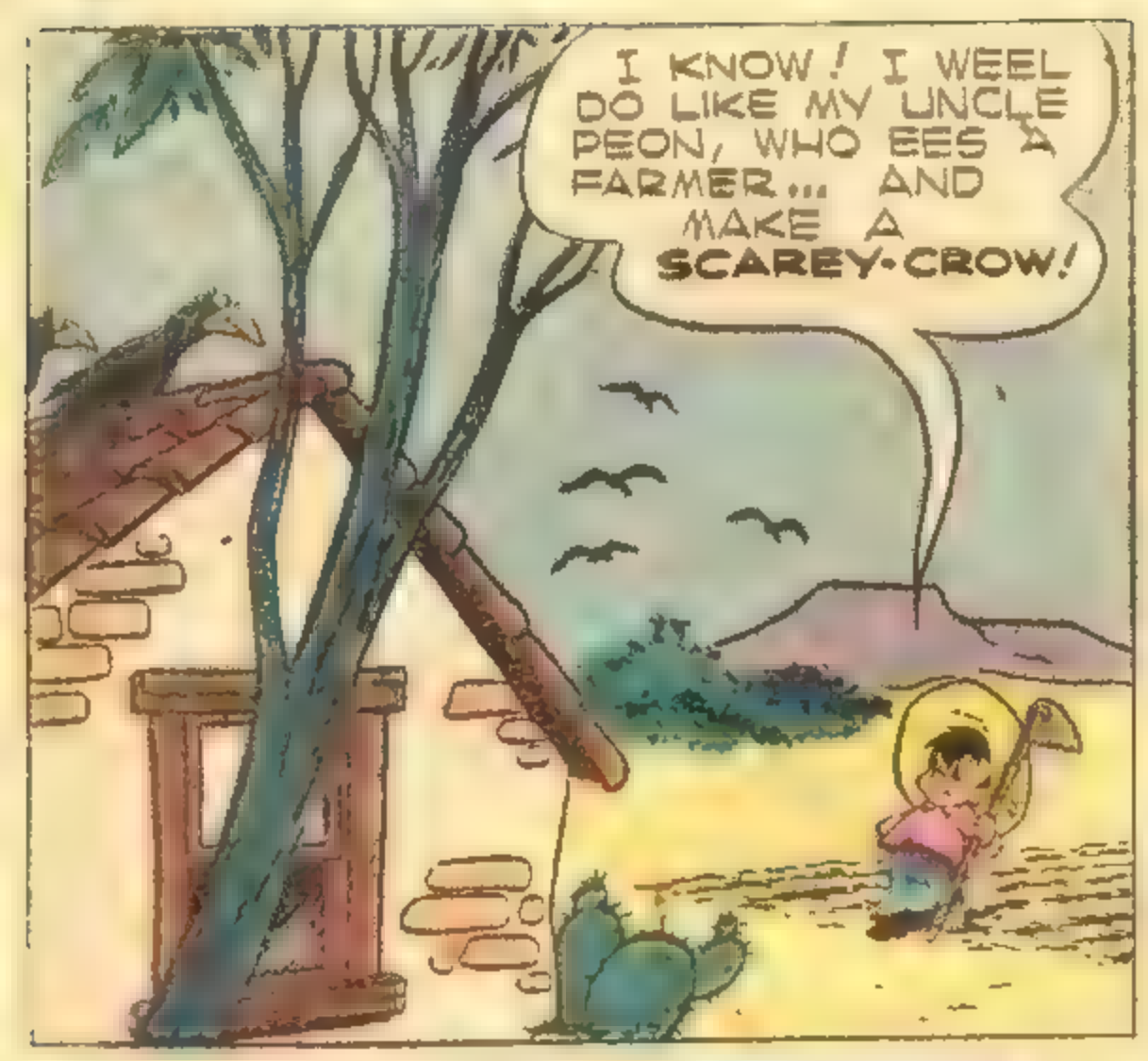
WORK?! I HAVE JUST REMEMBERED IT EES SIESTA TIME! I WEEL HELP YOU WHEN YOU ARE THROUGH, PANCHO!


FOR MANY HOURS, LITTLE PANCHO WORKS HARD PLANTING CORN, UNTIL FINALLY...
THERE! IT EES DONE!

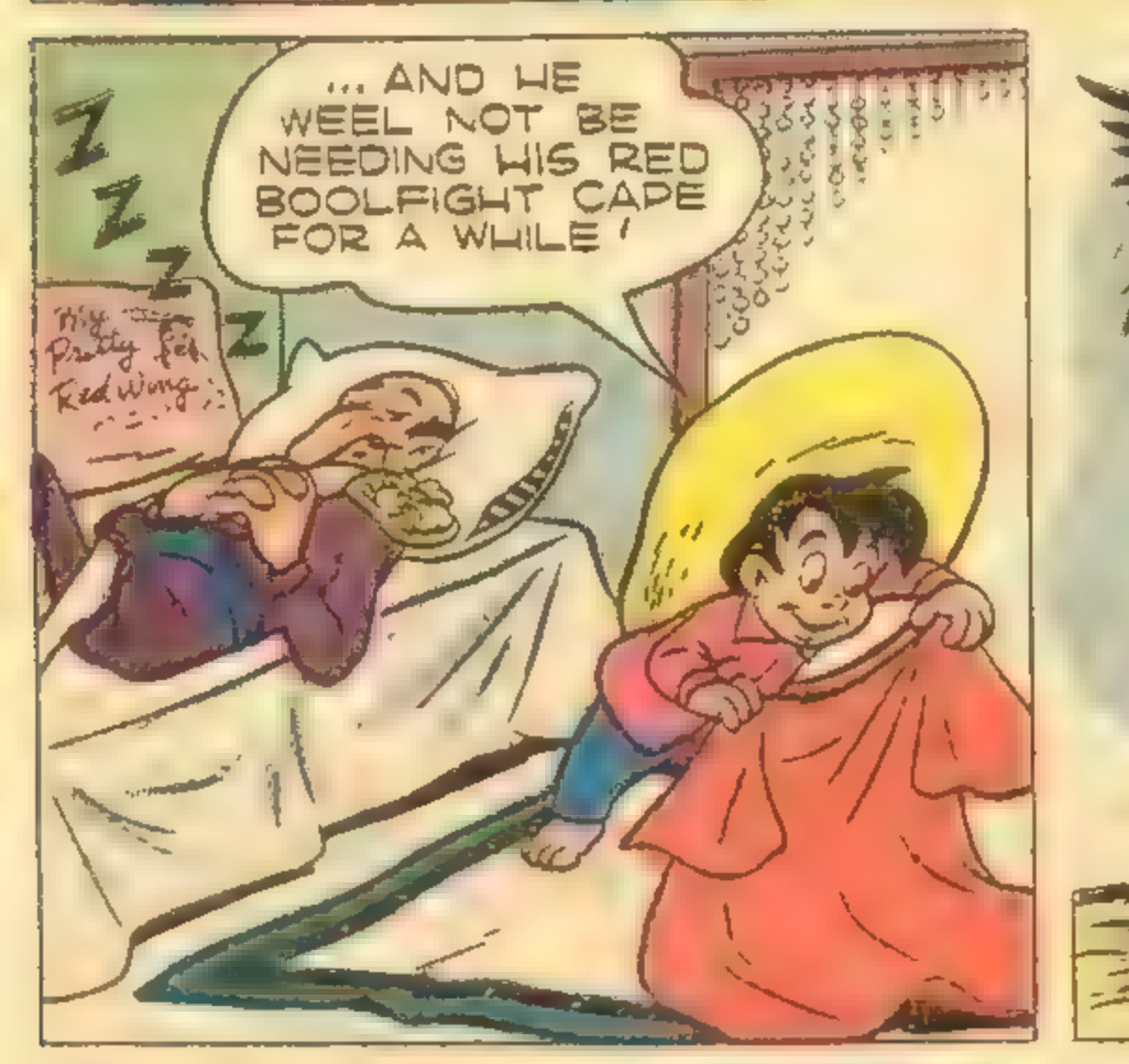

WHEN THIS CORN GROWS UP WE SHALL HAVE MANY...
OH... FOR MY GOODNESS SAKE!

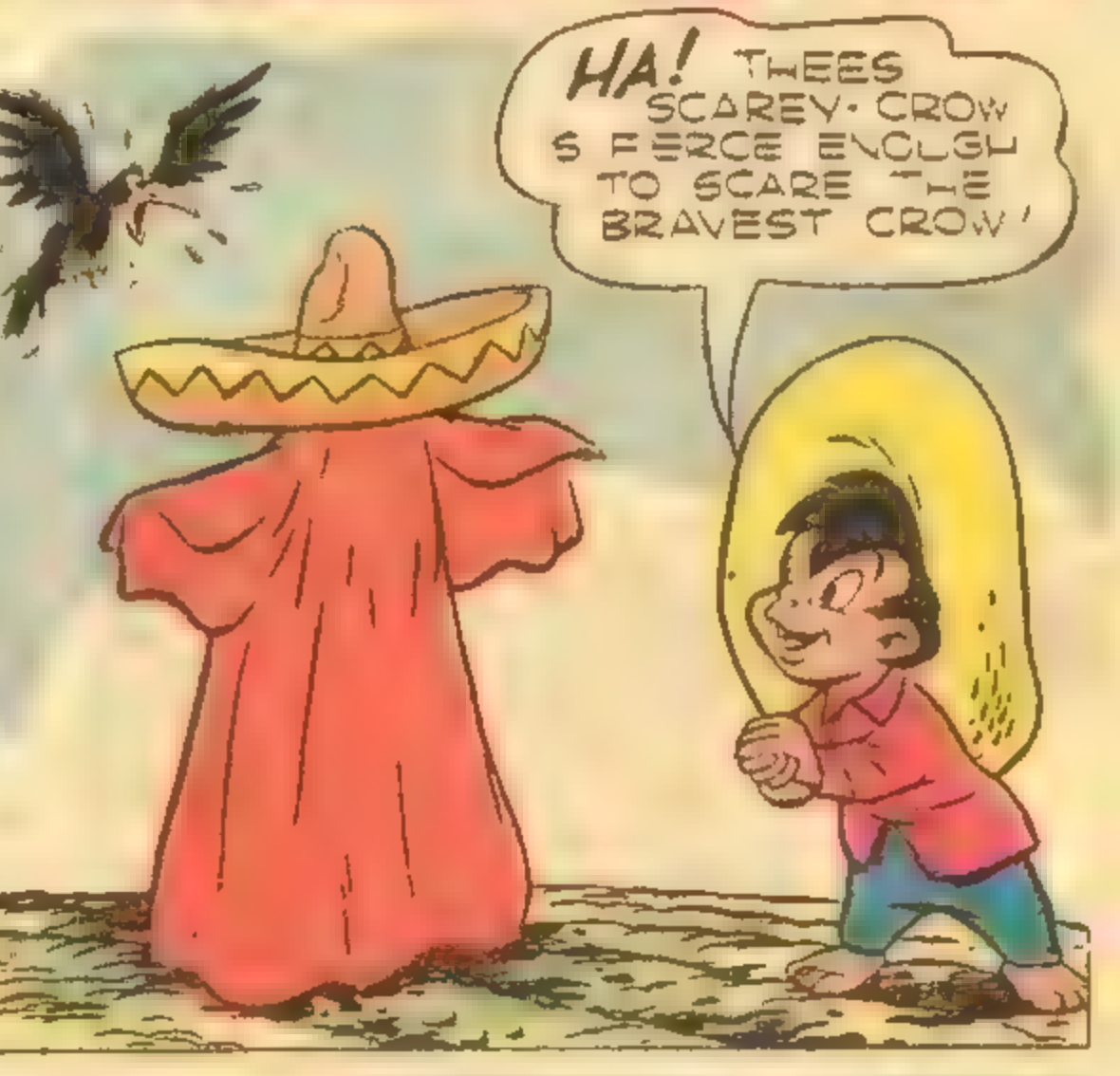

KAW! KAW!
GO 'WAY, YOU TORTILLA BANDITO!

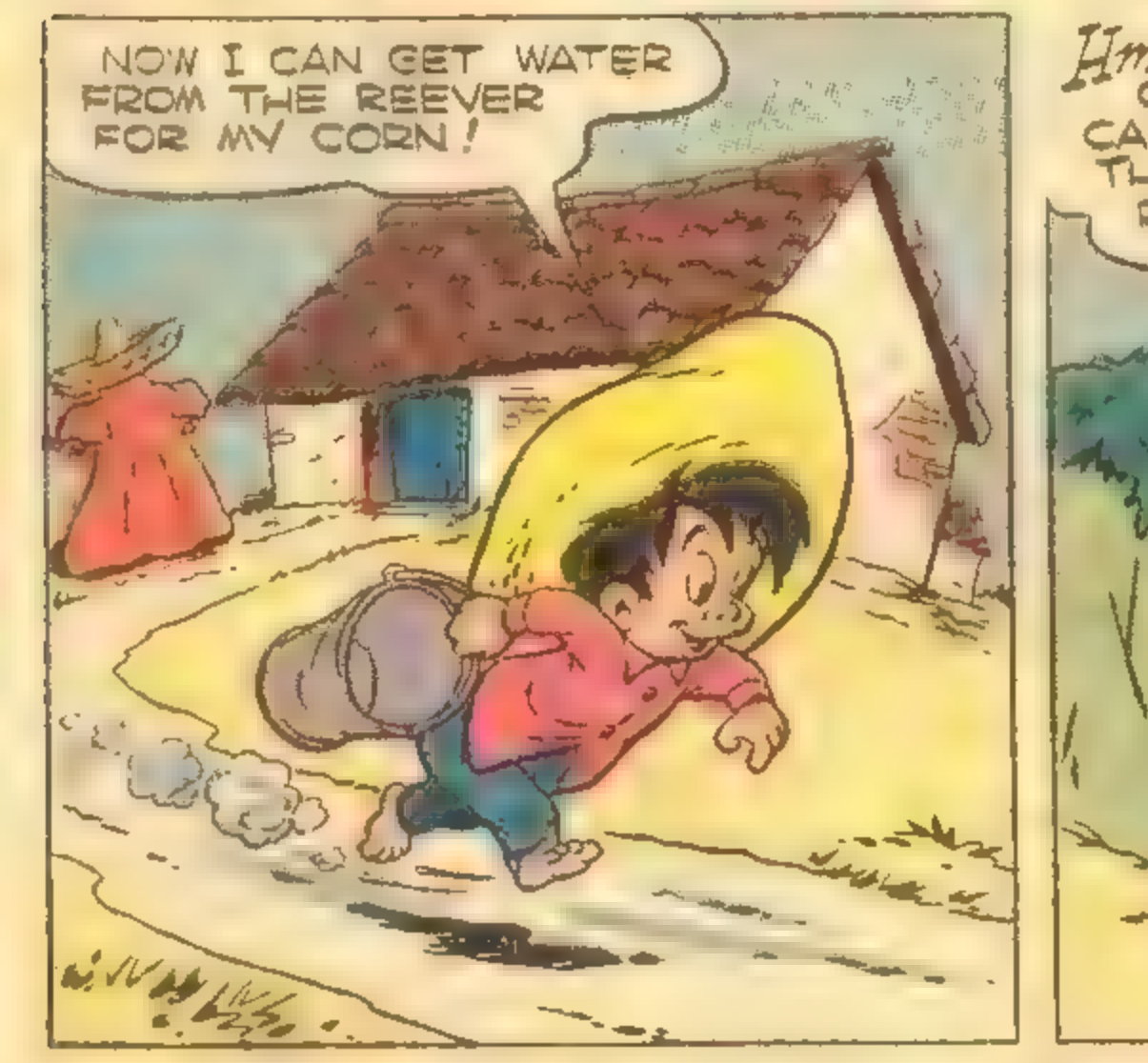

YI-I-I... I CANNOT STAND HERE ALWAYS TO CHASE THESE WICKED CROWS!

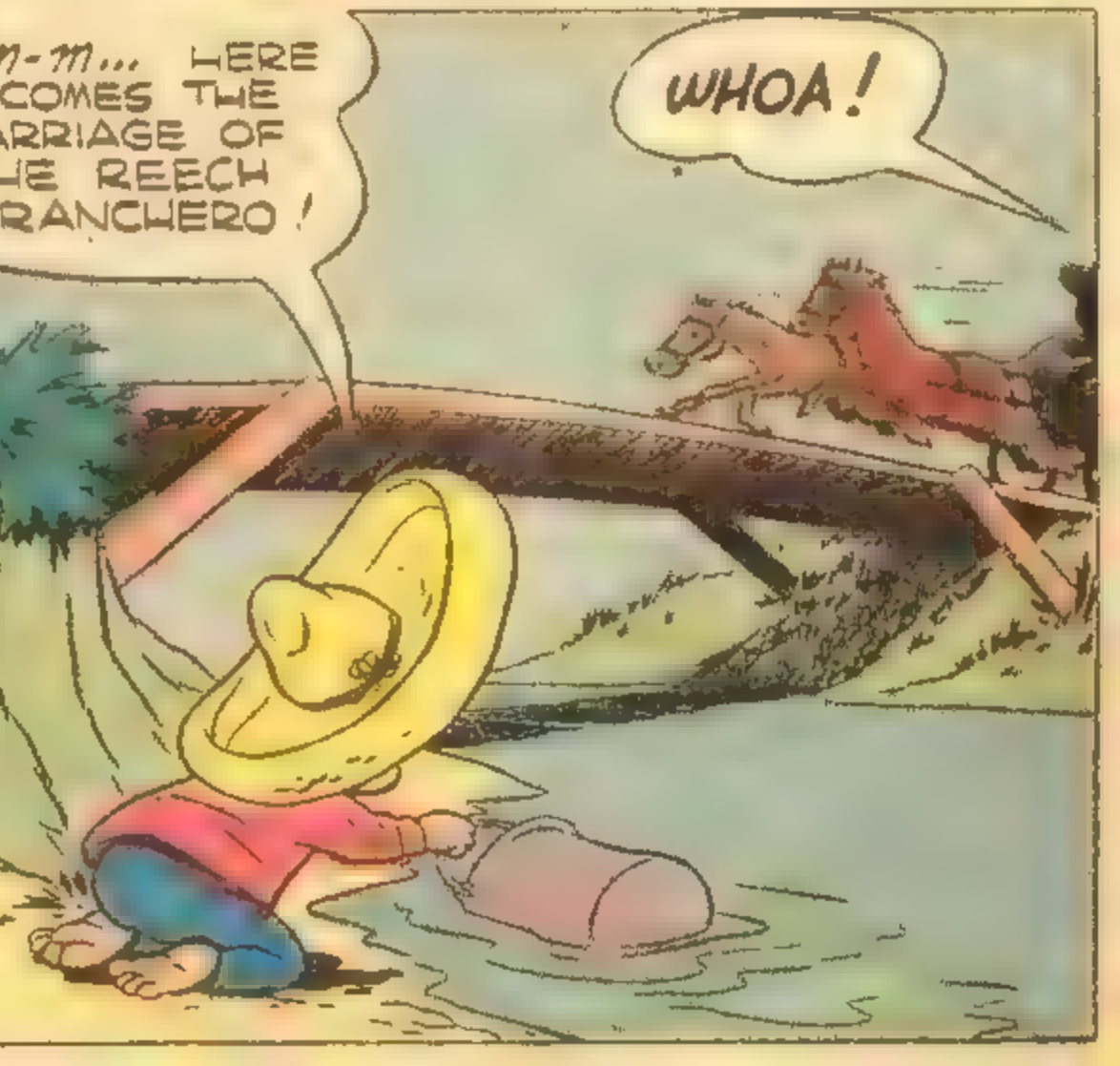

I KNOW! I WEEL DO LIKE MY UNCLE PEON, WHO EES A FARMER... AND MAKE A SCAREY-CROW!

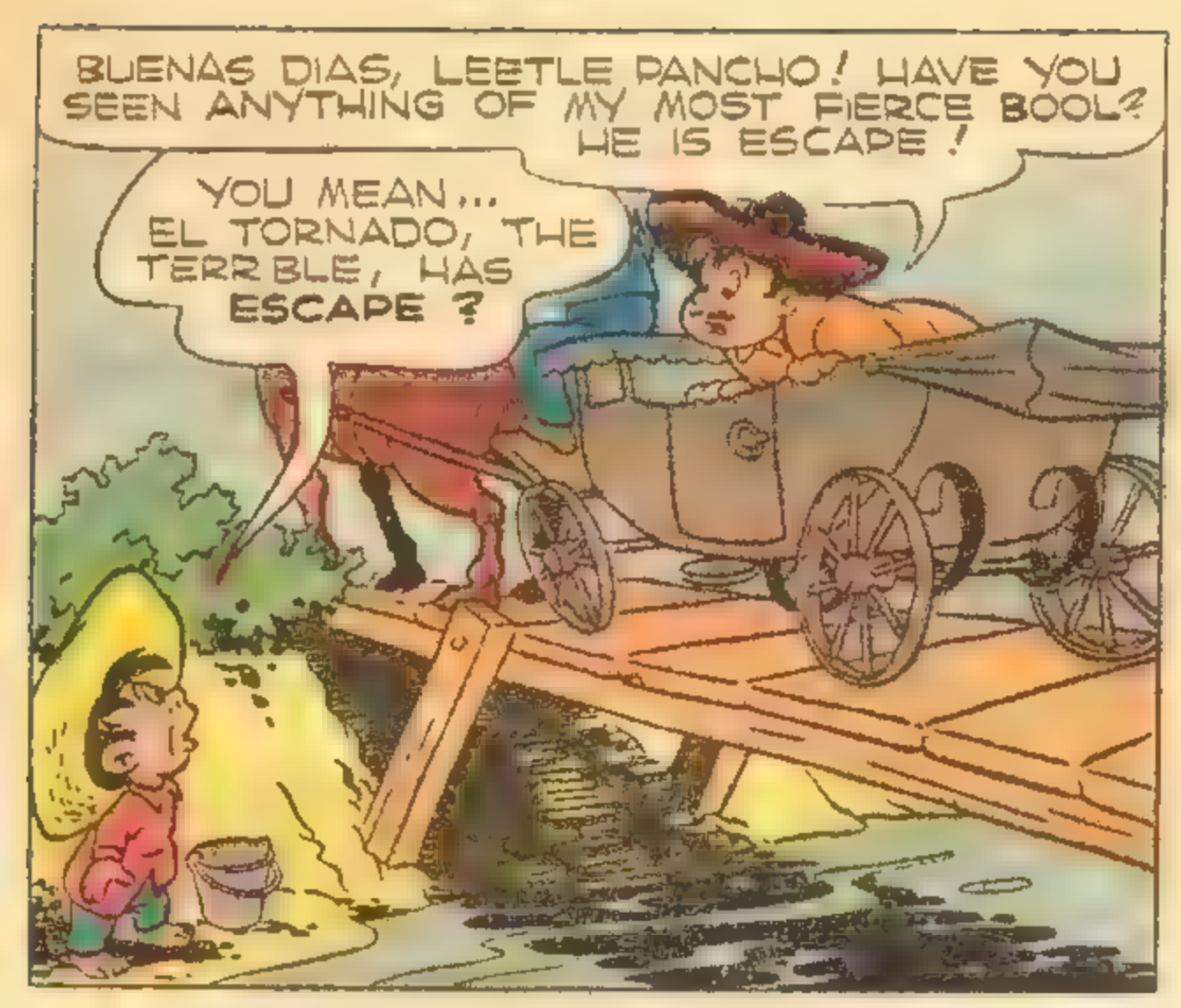
PAPACITO WEEL NOT CARE EEF I USE HIS OLD SOMBRERO!


Z Z Z Z
... AND HE WEEL NOT BE NEEDING HIS RED BOOLFIGHT CAPE FOR A WHILE!

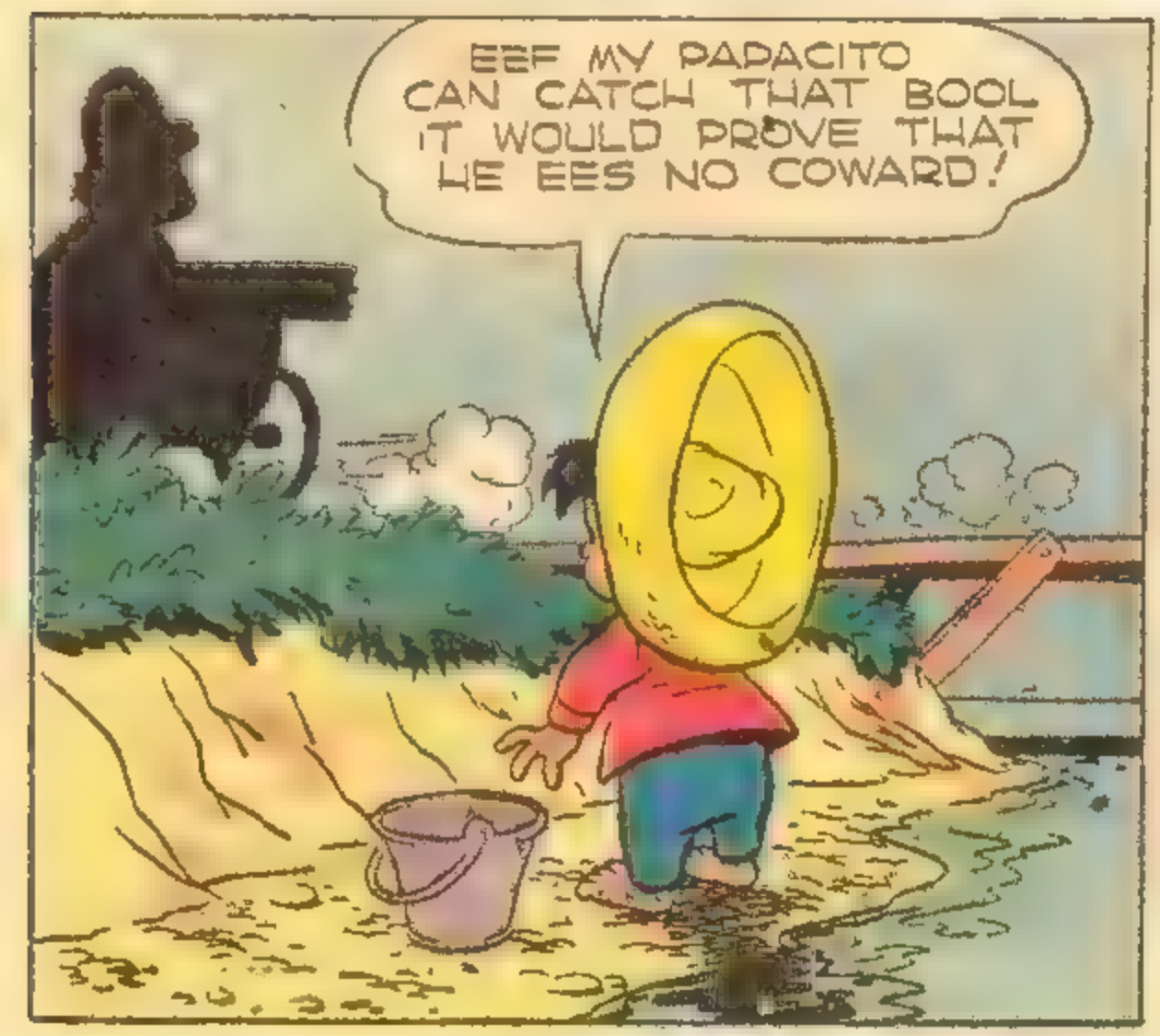

HA! THEES SCAREY-CROW S FERCE ENOUGH TO SCARE THE BRAVEST CROW!


NOW I CAN GET WATER FROM THE REEVER FOR MY CORN!


Hm-m... HERE COMES THE CARRIAGE OF THE REECH RANCHERO!
WHOA!


BUENAS DIAS, LEETLE PANCHO! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF MY MOST FIERCE BOOL? HE IS ESCAPE!
YOU MEAN... EL TORNADO, THE TERRBLE, HAS ESCAPE?

SI, EL TORNADO! I MUST FIND THAT TERRIBLE BOOL BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEONE!
I HAVE NOT SEEN HIM, SEÑOR!


EEF MY PAPACITO CAN CATCH THAT BOOL IT WOULD PROVE THAT HE EES NO COWARD!

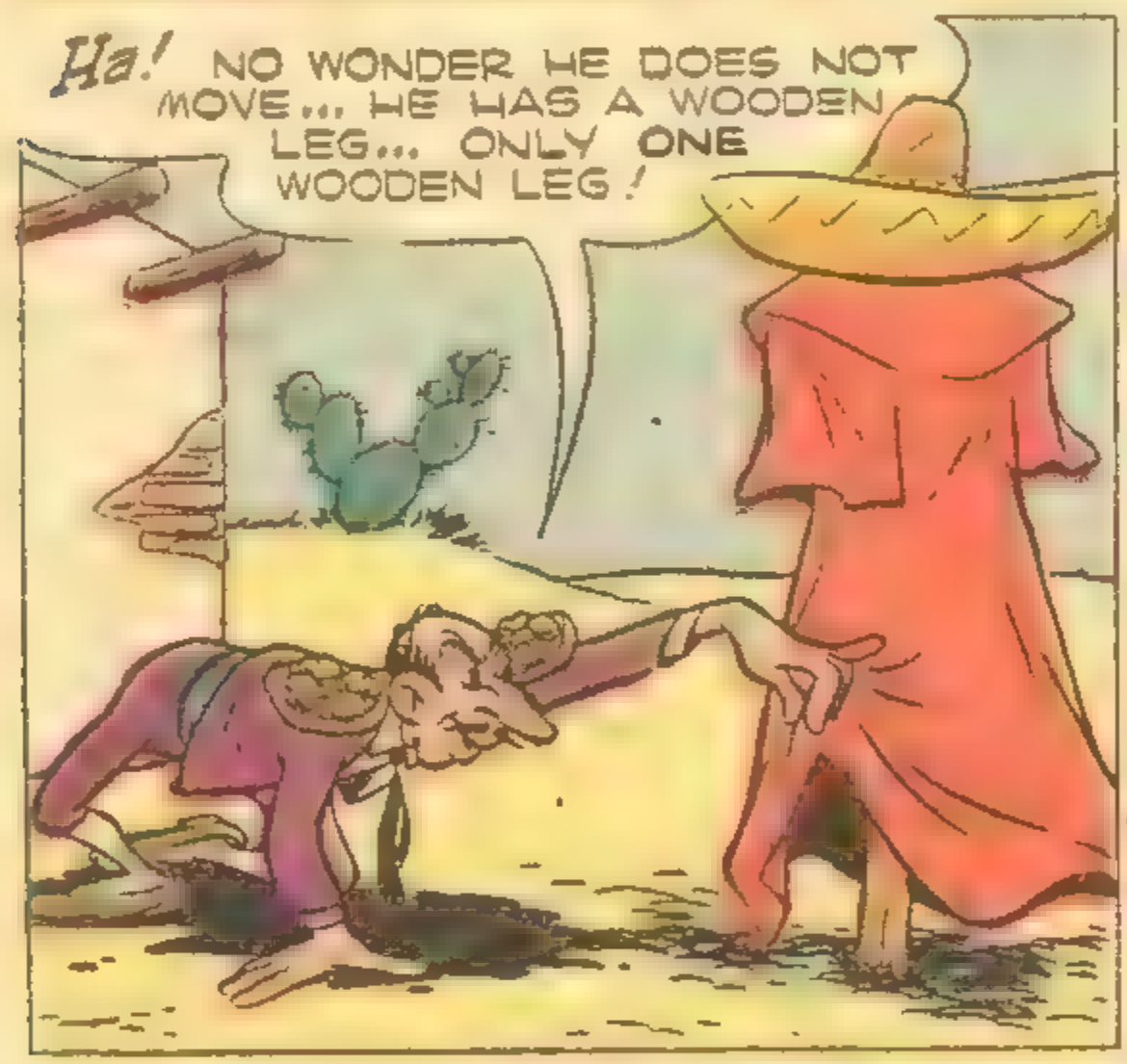
THE 'REECH RANCHERO MAY EVEN HIRE HEEM AGAIN! I MUST TELL PAPACITO!

Meanwhile...
HO-HOM! I HOPE PANCHO HAS FINISHED WEETH PLANTING THAT CORN!

YIKE! A MASKED BANDITO!

PLEASE, SEÑOR BANDITO... I AM A POOR MAN...
...HAVE MERCY!

Hmm... THERE EES SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THEES BANDITO! HE DOES NOT TALK... HE DOES NOT WALK!

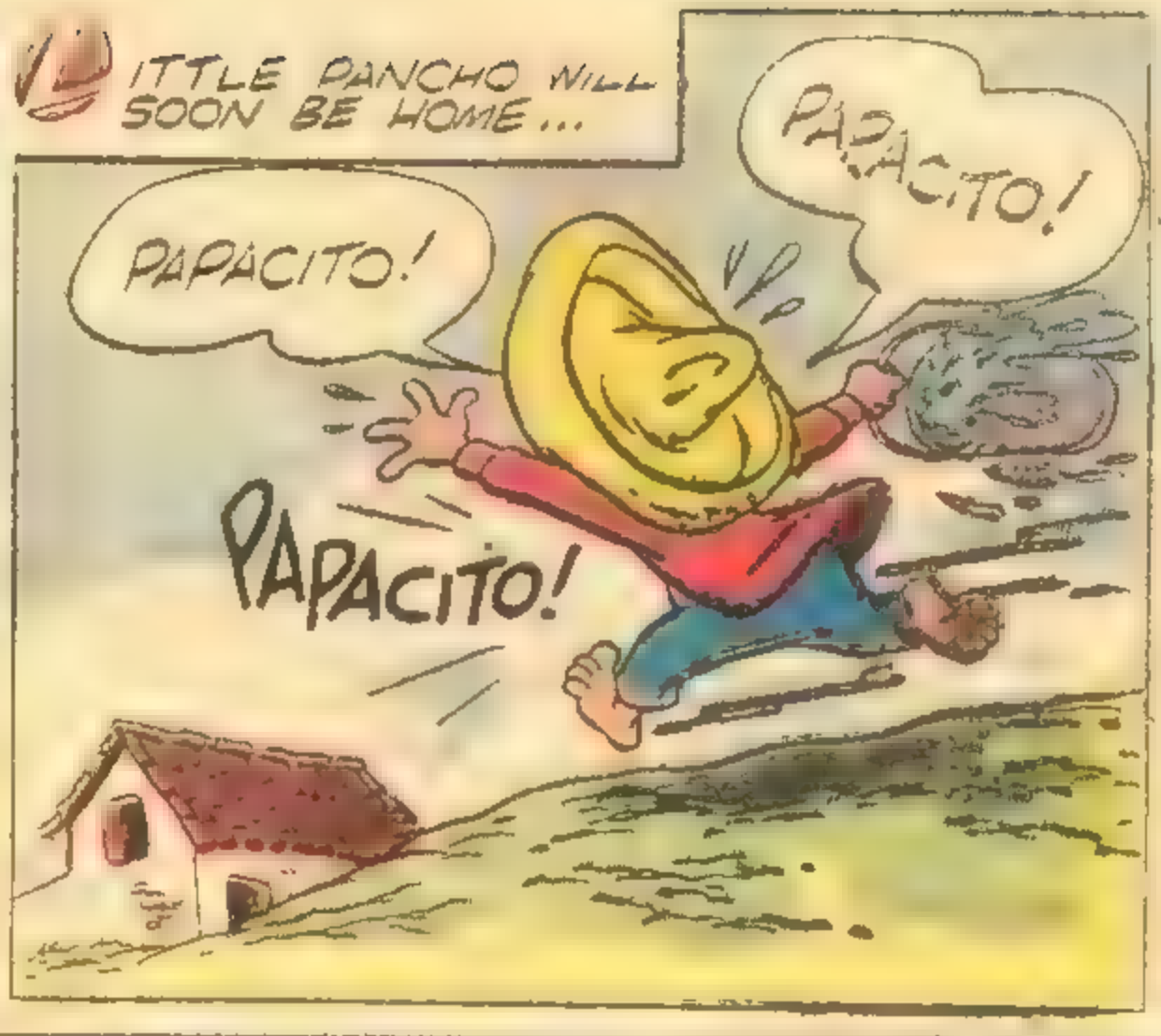

Ha! NO WONDER HE DOES NOT MOVE... HE HAS A WOODEN LEG... ONLY ONE WOODEN LEG!

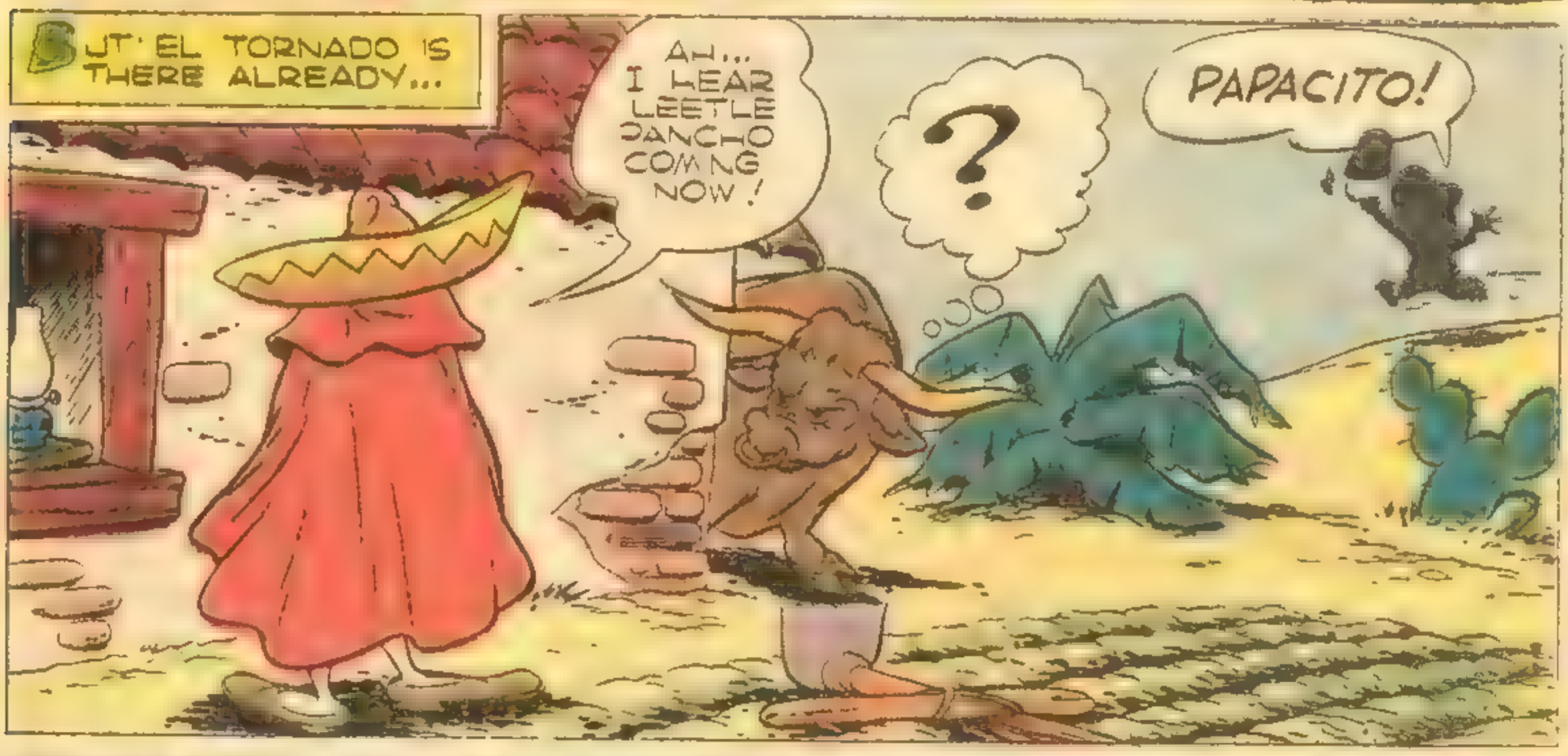
Ho-ha! WHO EES AFRAID OF A BANDITO WEETH ONLY ONE WOODEN LEG? TAKE THEES!
WHAM!

Uh... WHAT IS THEES? SO! LEETLE PANCHO PLAYS TRICKS ON HIS PAPACITO!

TWO CAN PLAY THEES GAME... I WEEL SCARE PANCHO WEETH HIS OWN TRICK!

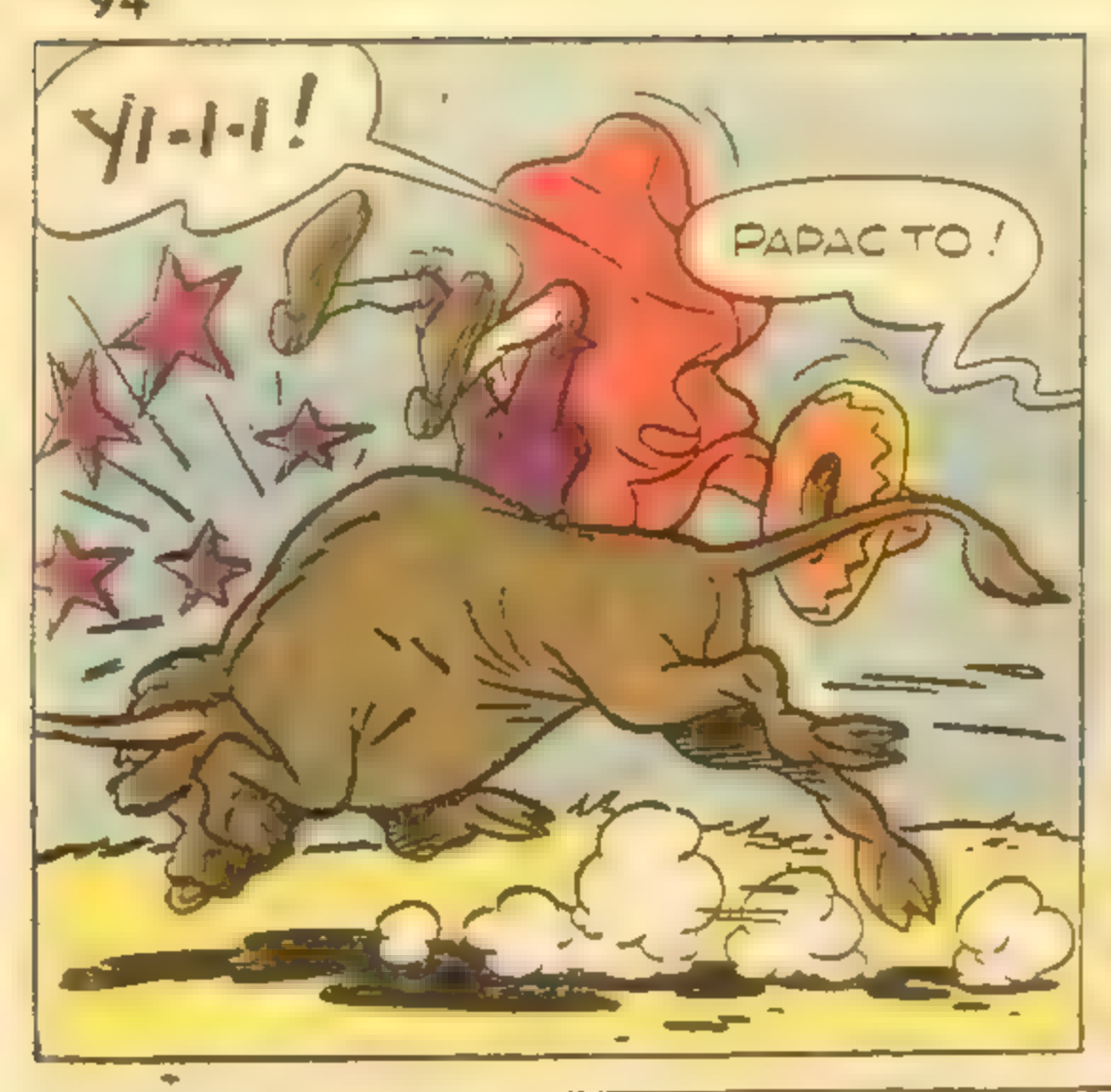
IT EES TOO BAD I WEEL NOT BE ABLE TO SEE THE LOOK ON HEES FACE!

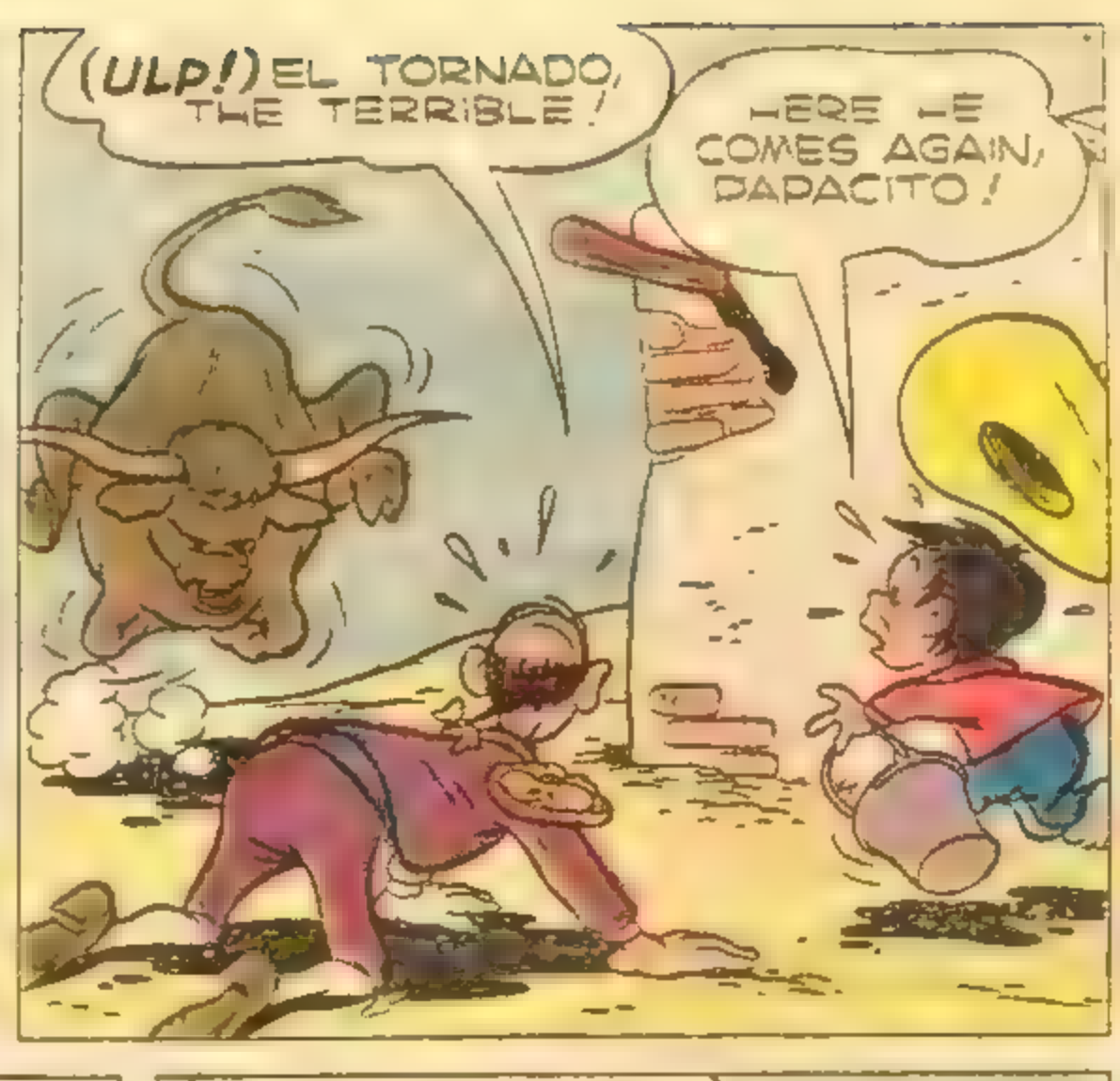

ITTLE PANCHO WILL SOON BE HOME...
PAPACITO!
PAPACITO!
PAPACITO!

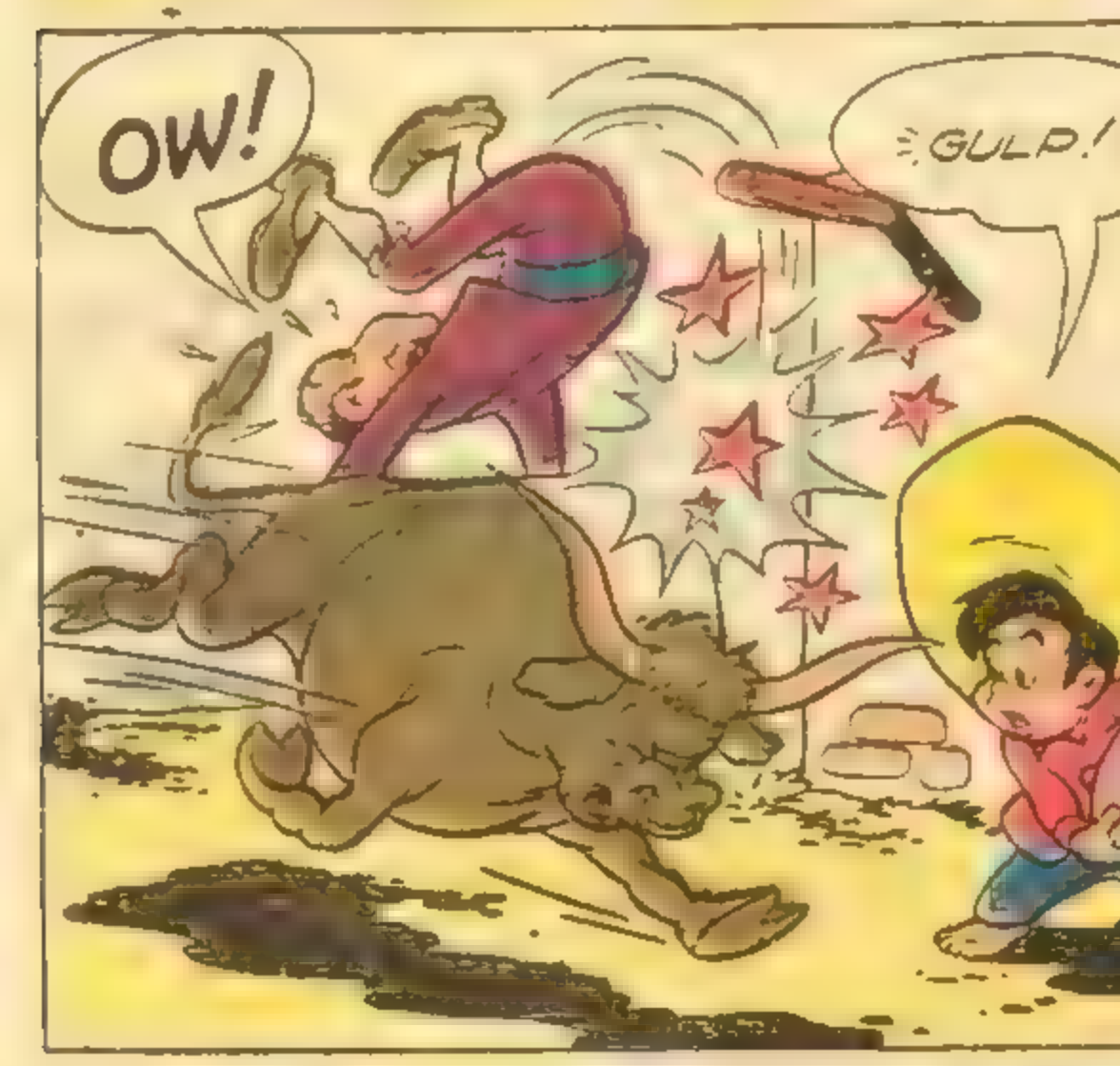

JT' EL TORNADO IS THERE ALREADY...
AH... I HEAR LEETLE PANCHO COMING NOW!
?
PAPACITO!

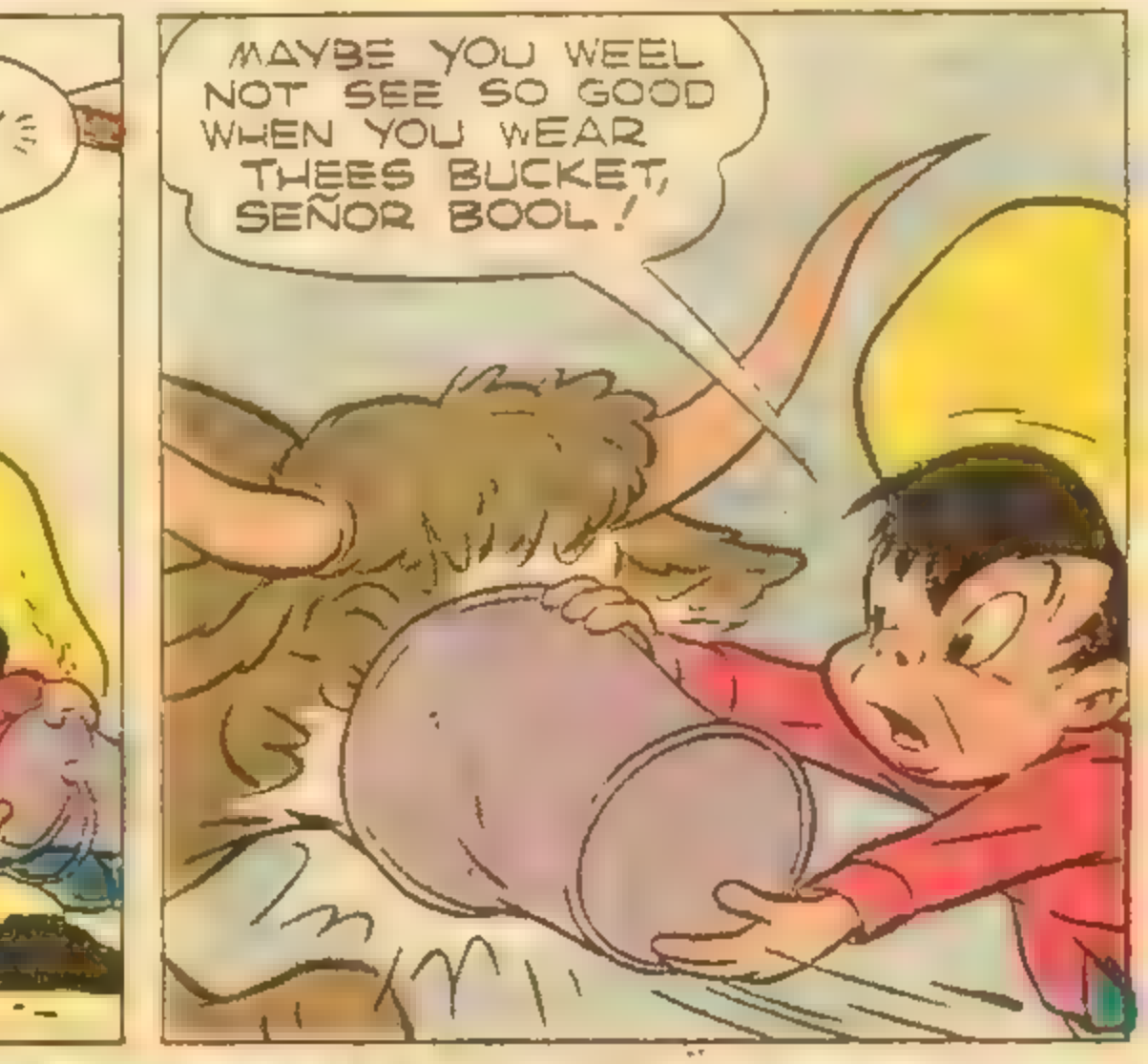
NOW EES THE TIME... PANCHO'S FOOTSTEPS SOUND VERY CLOSE!
PAPACITO!

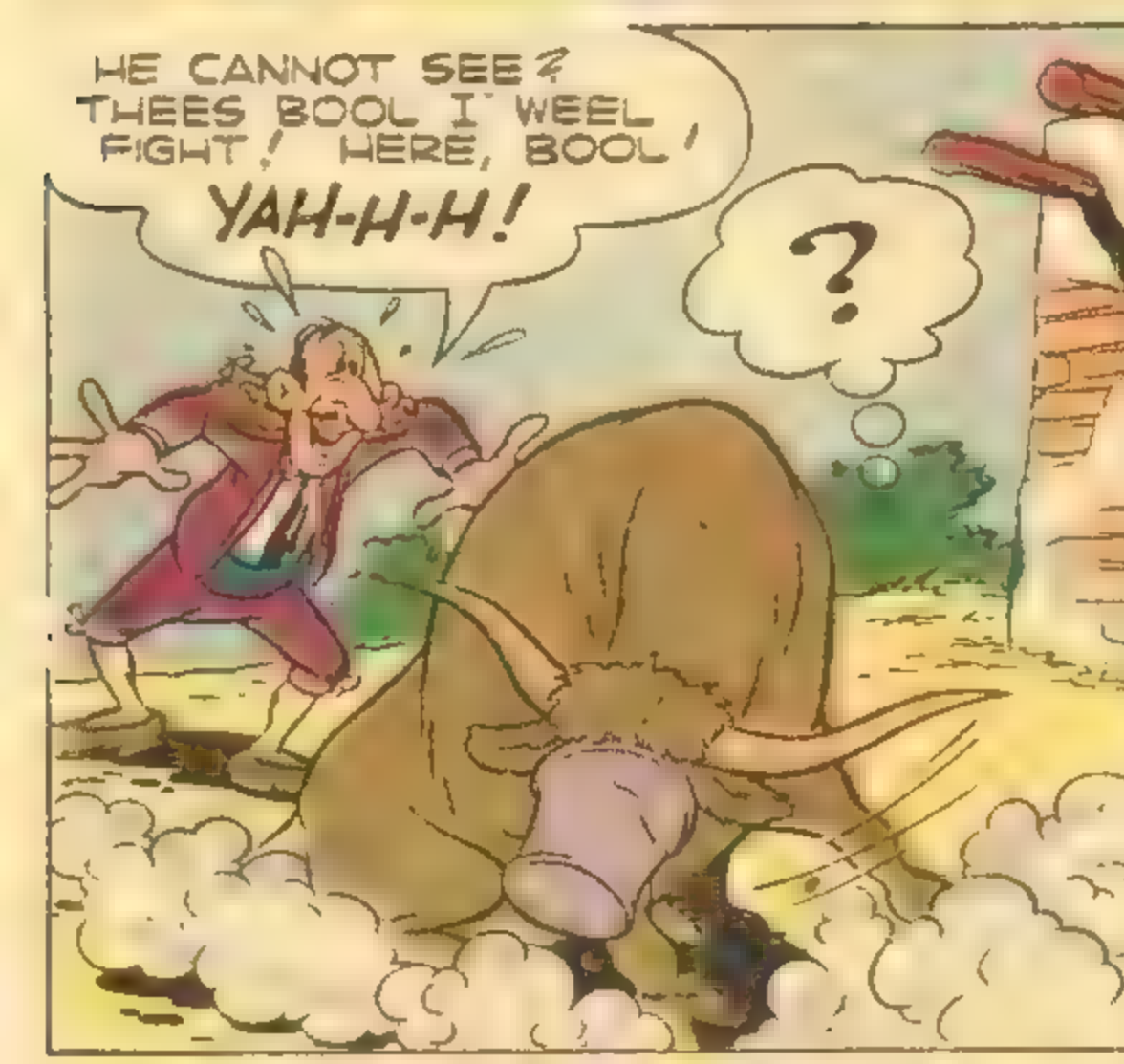
BOO!

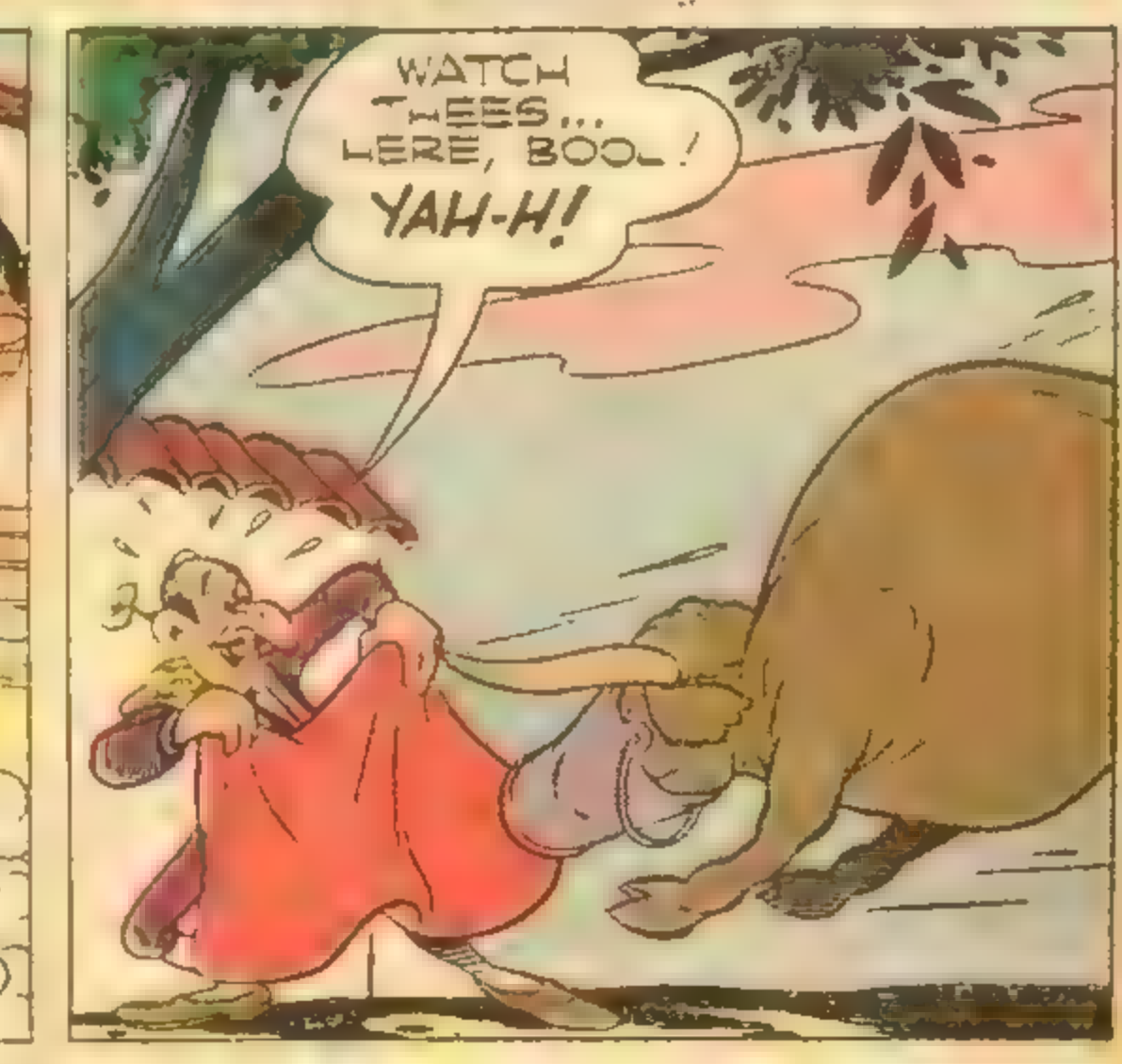

YI-I-I!
PAPAC TO!

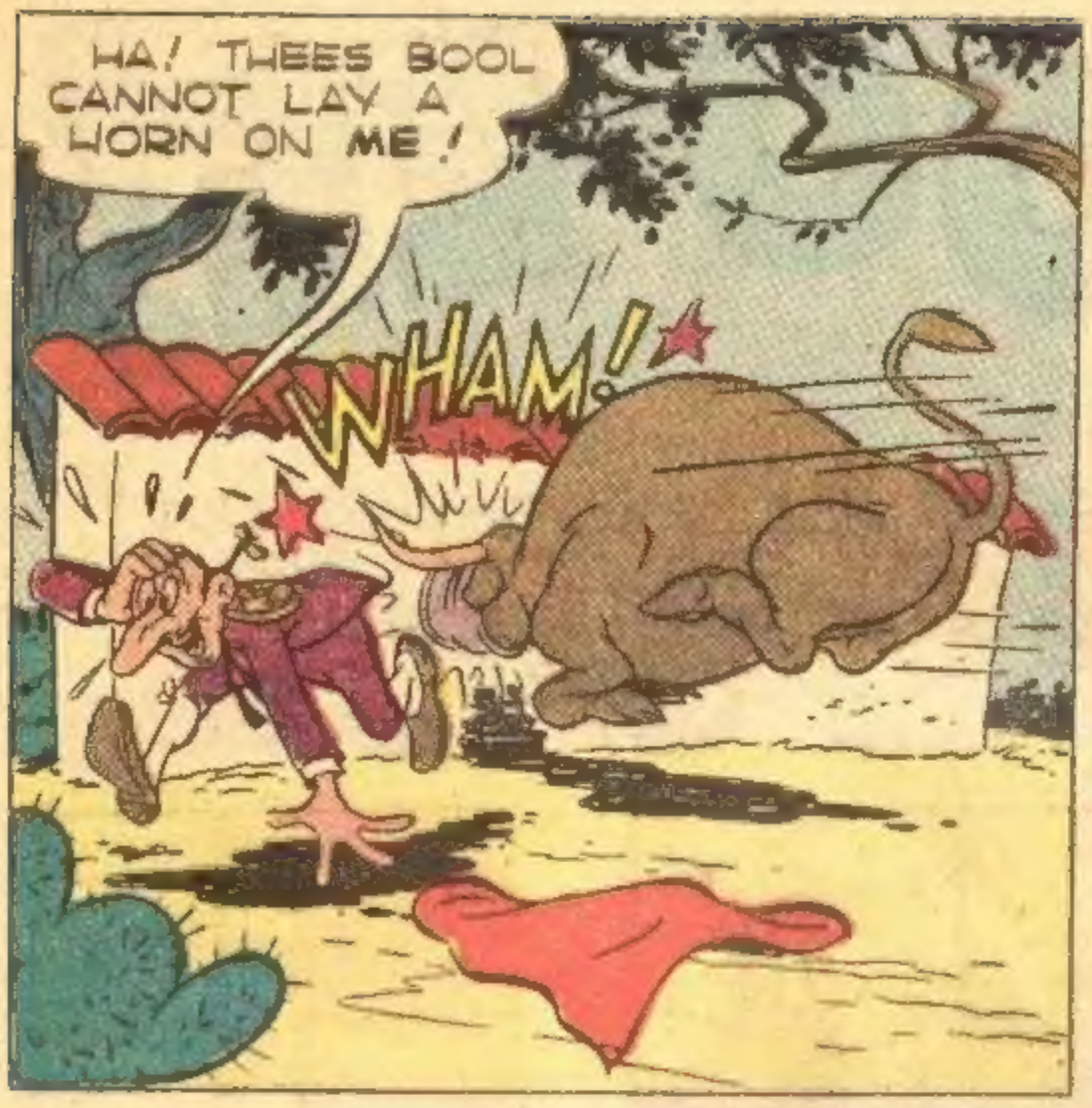

(ULP!) EL TORNADO, THE TERRIBLE!
HERE HE COMES AGAIN, PAPACITO!

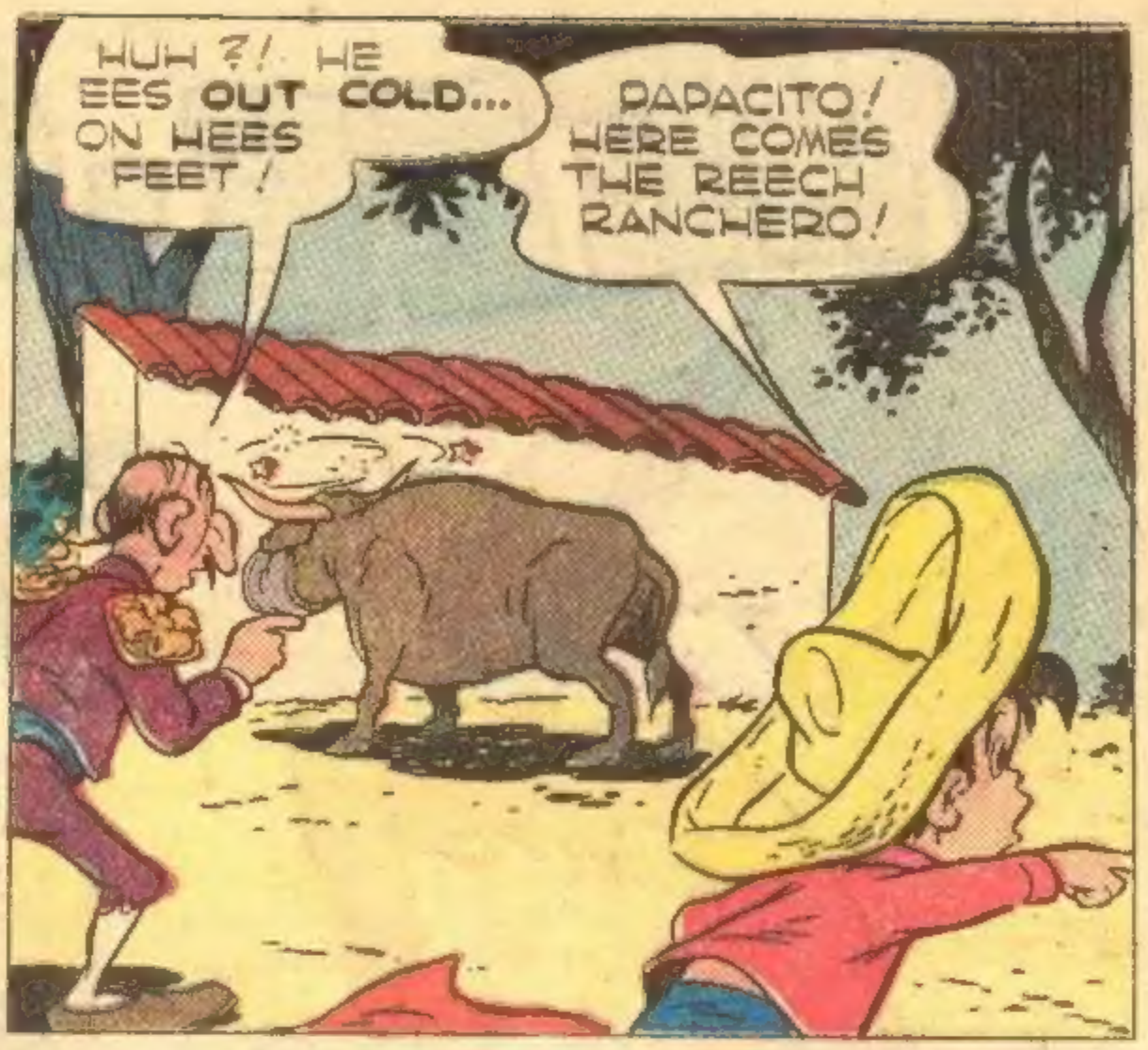

OW!
GULP!


MAYBE YOU WEEL NOT SEE SO GOOD WHEN YOU WEAR THEES BUCKET, SEÑOR BOOL!


HE CANNOT SEE? THEES BOOL I WEEL FIGHT! HERE, BOOL!
YAH-H-H!
?

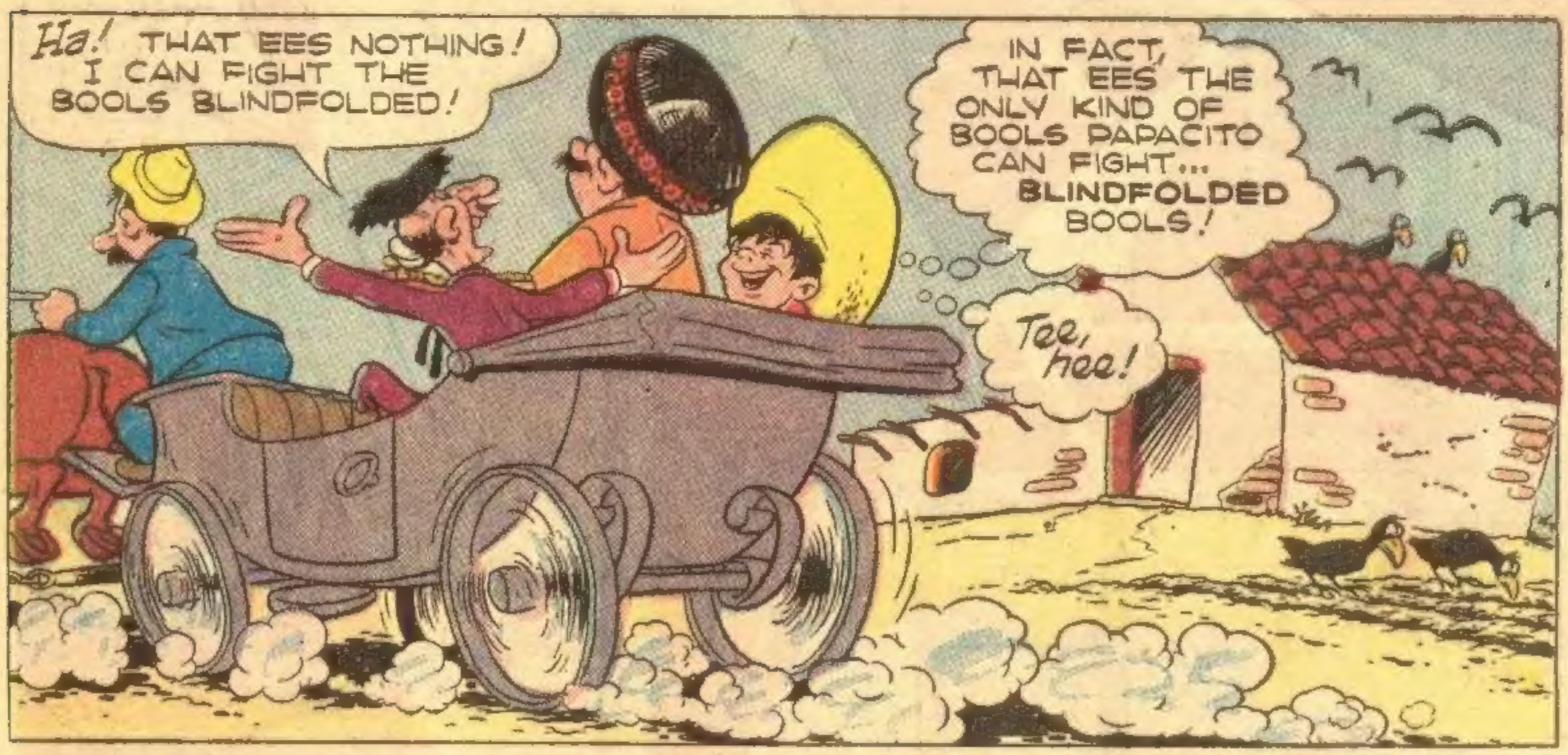

WATCH THEES... HERE, BOOL!
YAH-H!


HA! THEES BOOL CANNOT LAY A HORN ON ME!
WHAM!

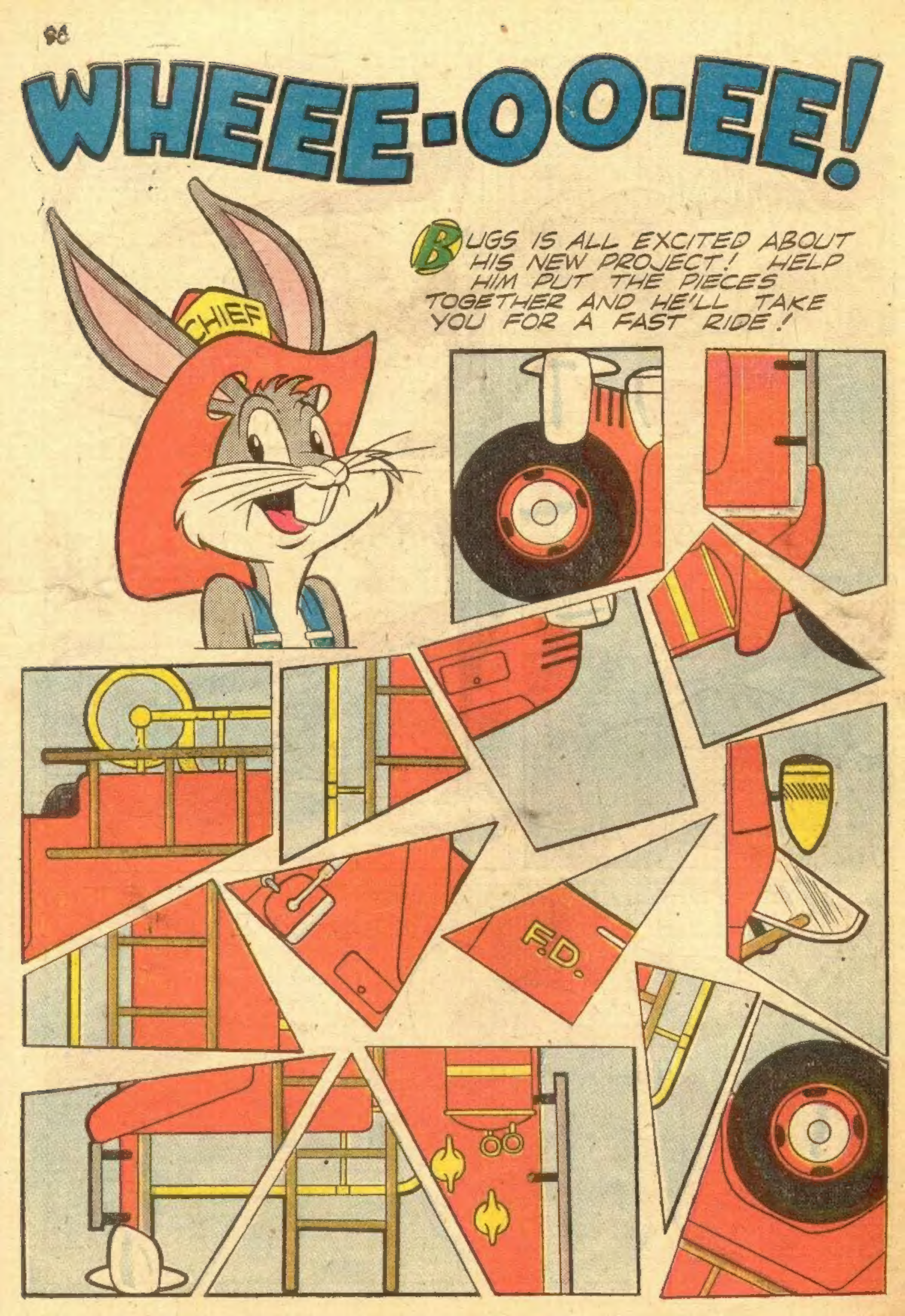

HUH?! HE EES OUT COLD... ON HEES FEET!
PAPACITO! HERE COMES THE REECH RANCHERO!

WHAT EES GOING ON HERE?
I AM FIGHTING WEETH YOUR TERRIBLE BOOL, SEÑOR! WATCH THEES...

AMAZING, SEÑOR! I CAN USE A MAN WHO BLOWS THE BOOLS DOWN WITH ONLY HIS BREATH!
PHOOF


Ha! THAT EES NOTHING! I CAN FIGHT THE BOOLS BLINDFOLDED!
IN FACT, THAT EES THE ONLY KIND OF BOOLS PAPACITO CAN FIGHT... BLINDFOLDED BOOLS!
Tee, hee!

WHEEE-OO-EE!


BUGS IS ALL EXCITED ABOUT HIS NEW PROJECT! HELP HIM PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER AND HE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A FAST RIDE!
CHIEF
F.D.

VACATION

NOW IS ENDED,
DON'T FROWN
SO HARD,
MY LAD,
ANOTHER TRICK
AWAITS YOU,
YOU'LL NEED
PENCIL
MINUS
PAD...

CONNECT THE DOTS, JUST START AT "ONE," THEN SAIL RIGHT OFF TO AUTUMN FUN!

Answer to puzzler for "Dutch Treat"

1. PUP
2. TOT
3. MOM
4. LEVEL

1 T	2 O	3 N
2 O	N	E
3 N	E	T